

# MAD

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# MAD

NO. 6 APRIL 2019

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**COVER ARTIST** M. Wartella

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**Dizzp**

**MERRY POOPINS**  
GOES TO THE WHITE HOUSE

ARTIST  
**TOM RICHMOND**

I'm **Reince Priebus**, and I got sick of Trump inventing stupid nicknames because he couldn't remember my name! Though I have to admit, **Rancid Penis** made my wife shoot soup through her nose!

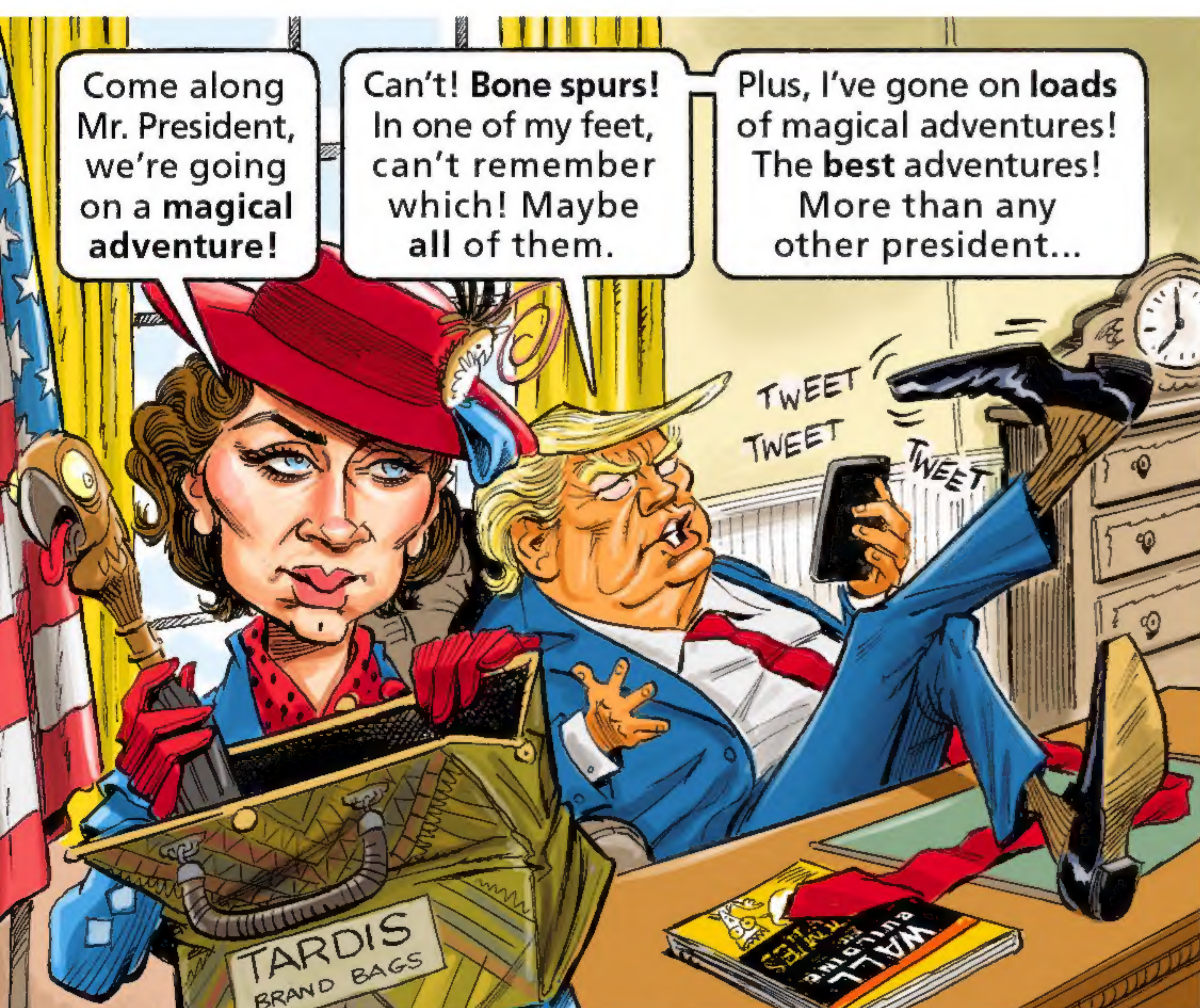
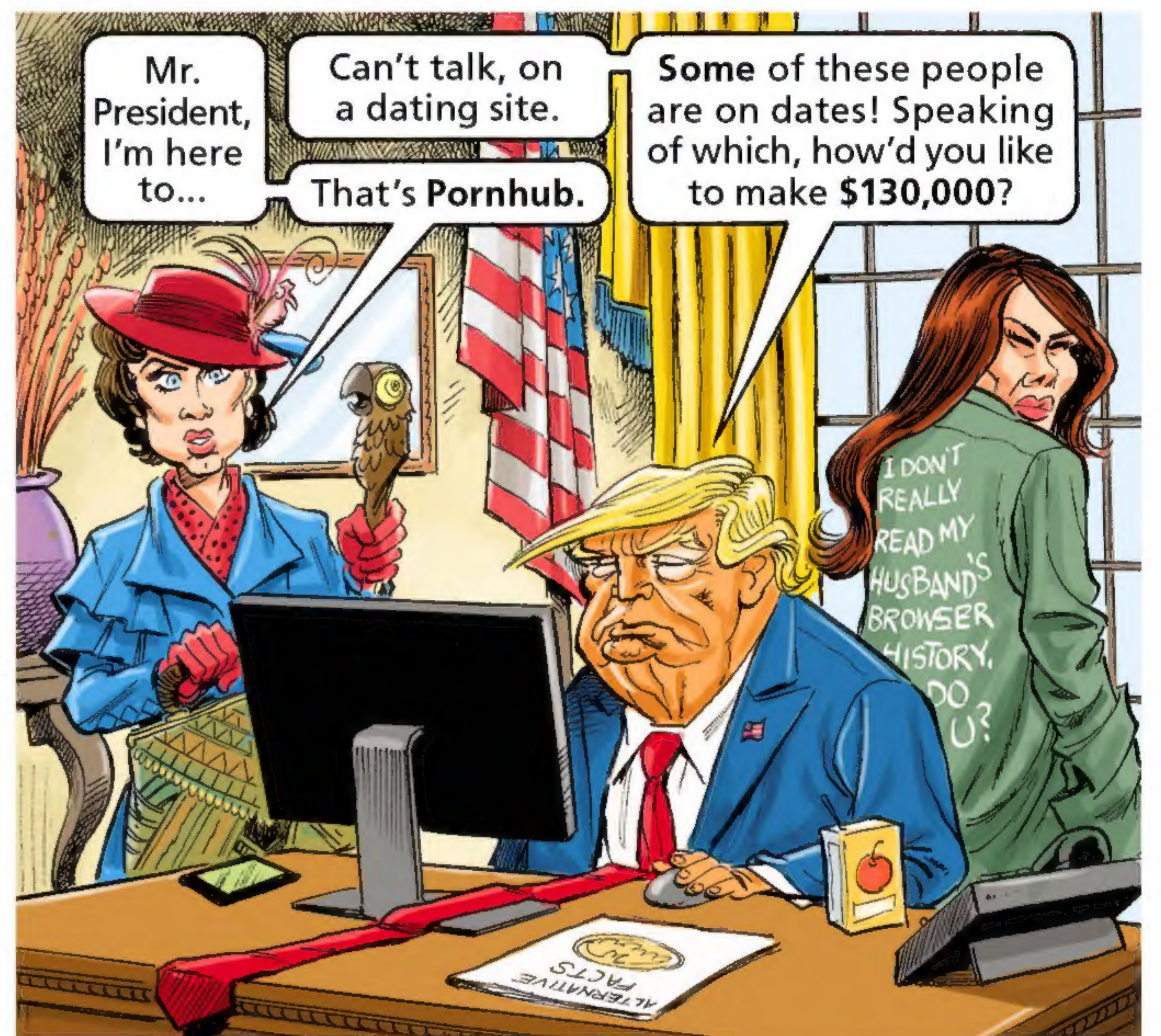
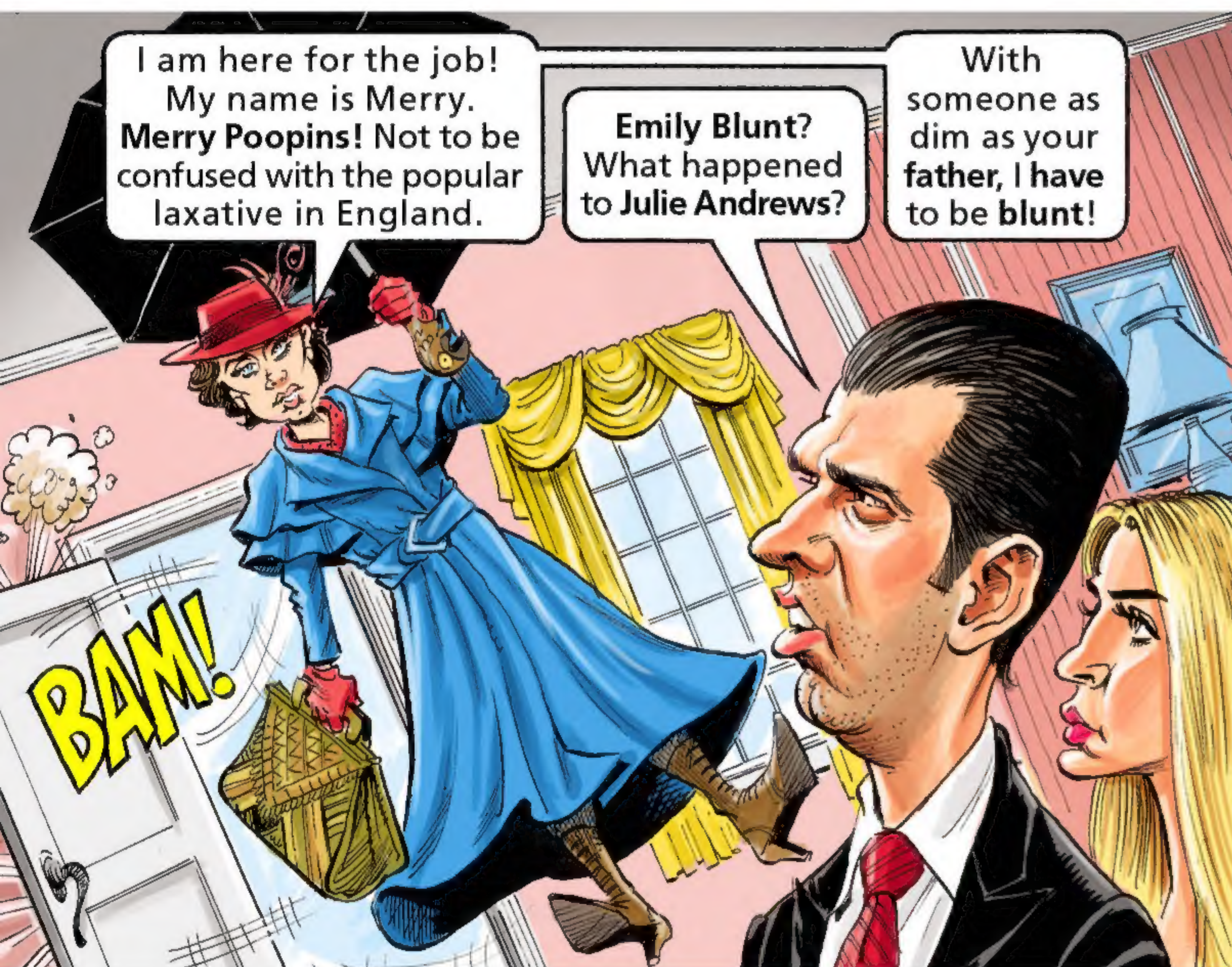
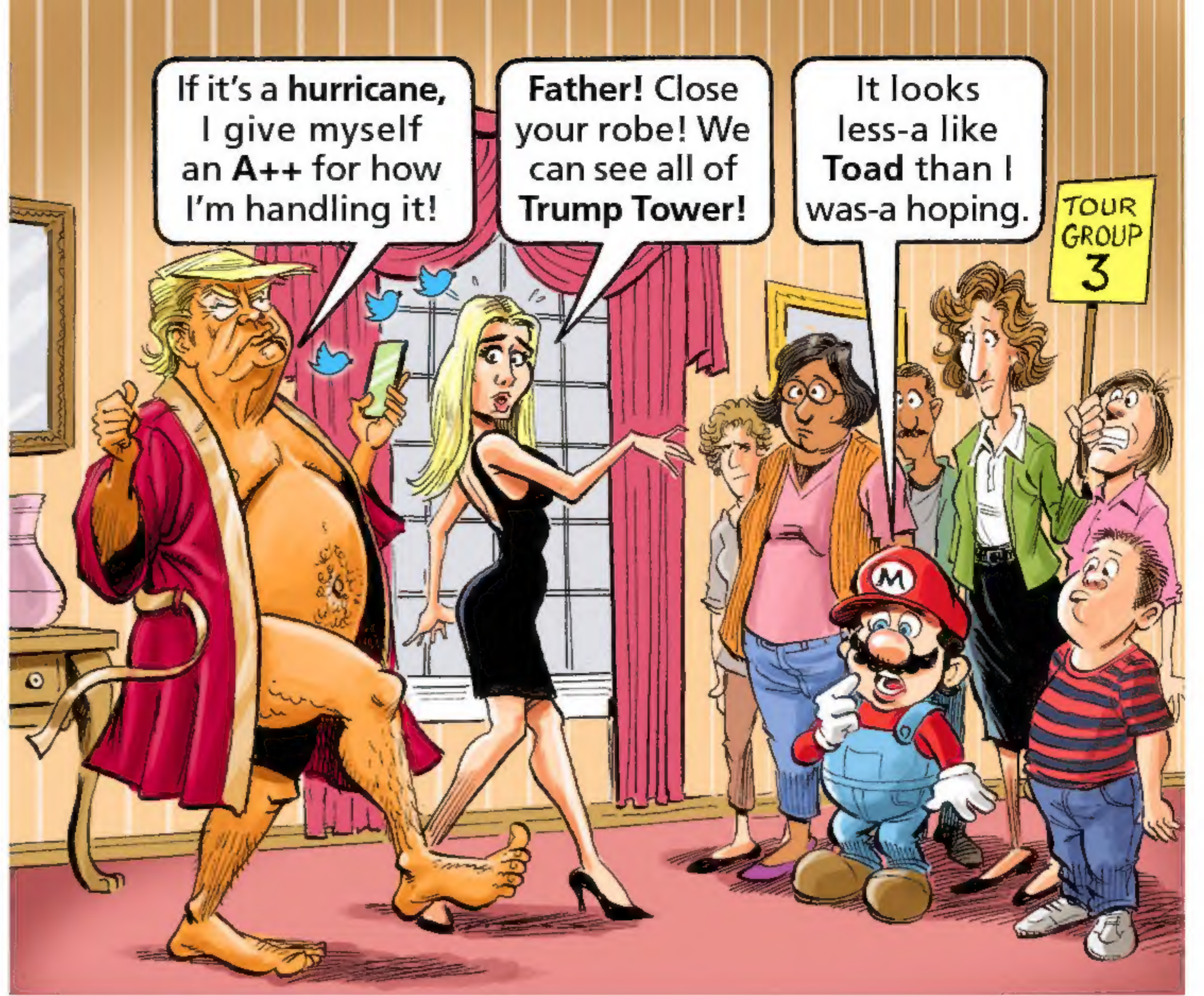
I would cite to you the Apostle  
Jeff and his clear and wise  
command to **cover thine own ass**  
and **get while the gettin' is good!**

And  
have  
a real  
nice  
pair of  
ti-l

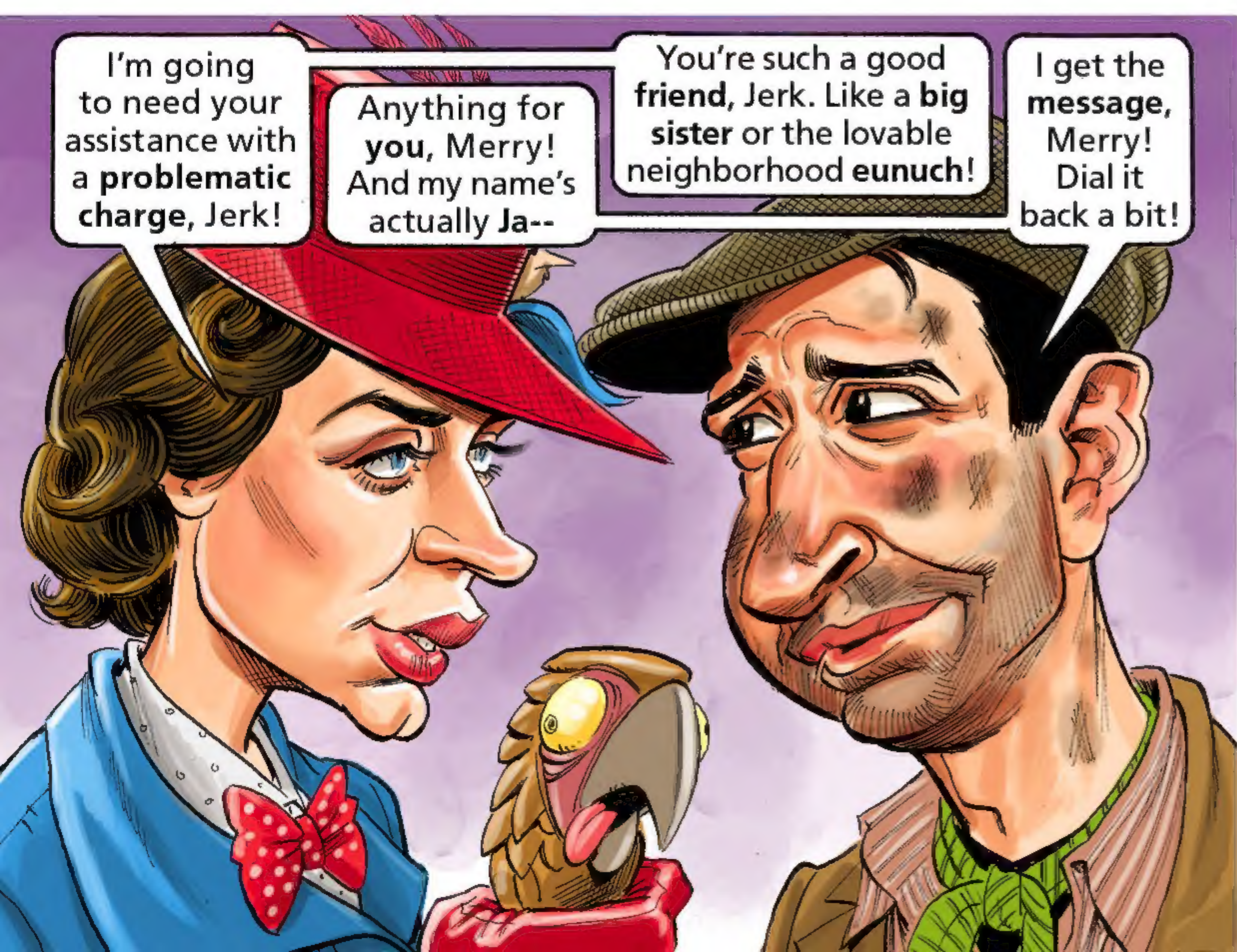
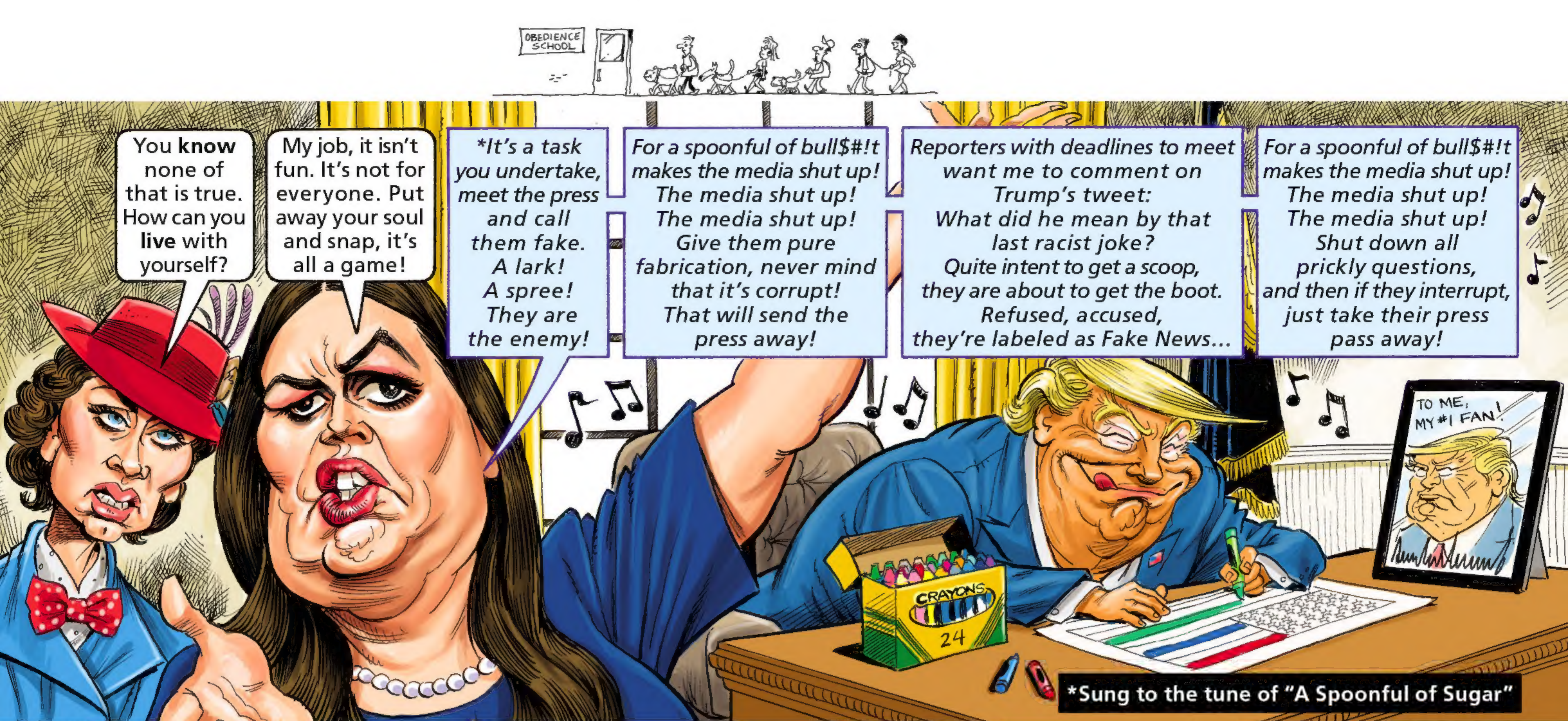
Oh, you

\*Sung to the tune of "The Perfect Nanny"









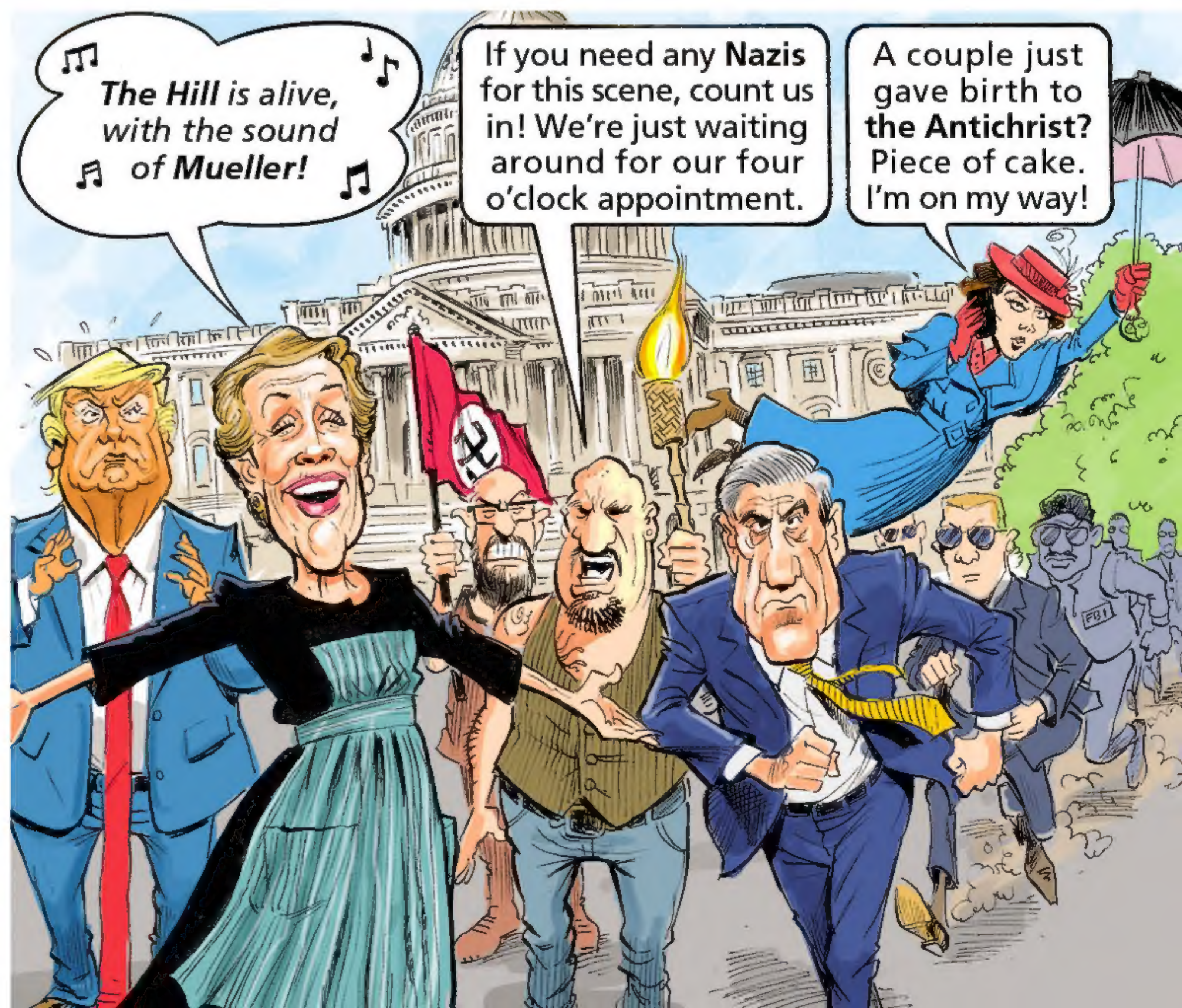
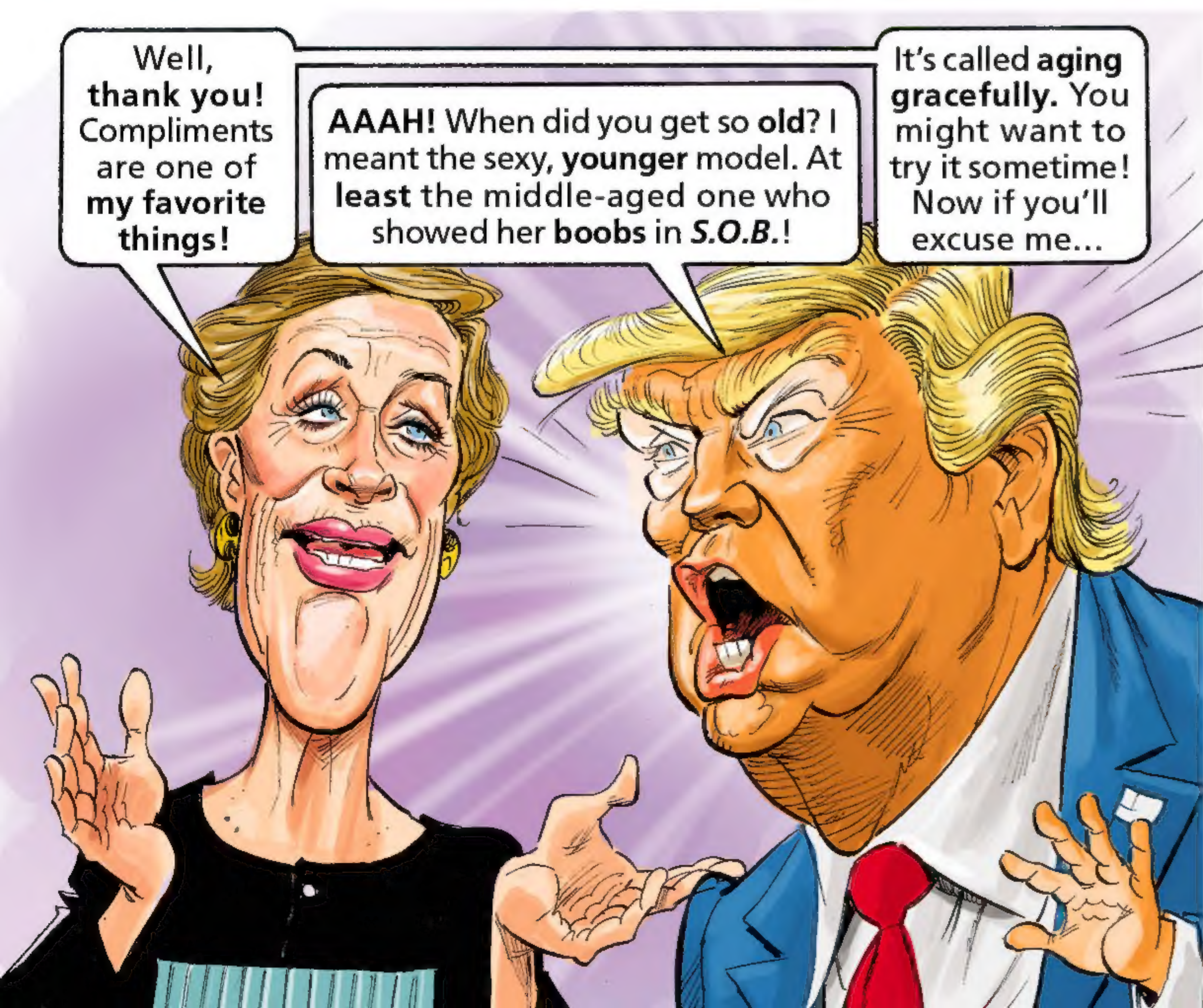
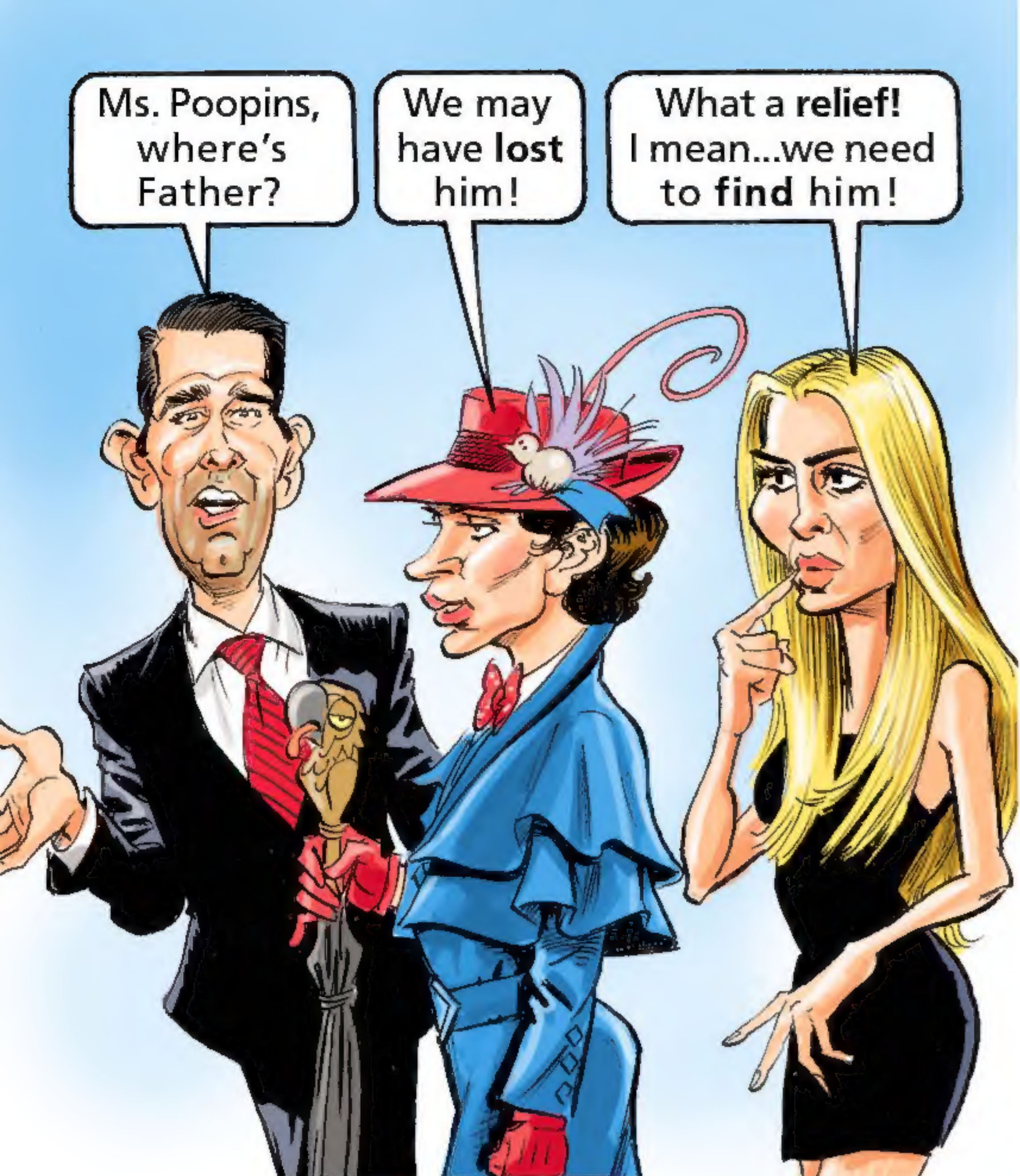




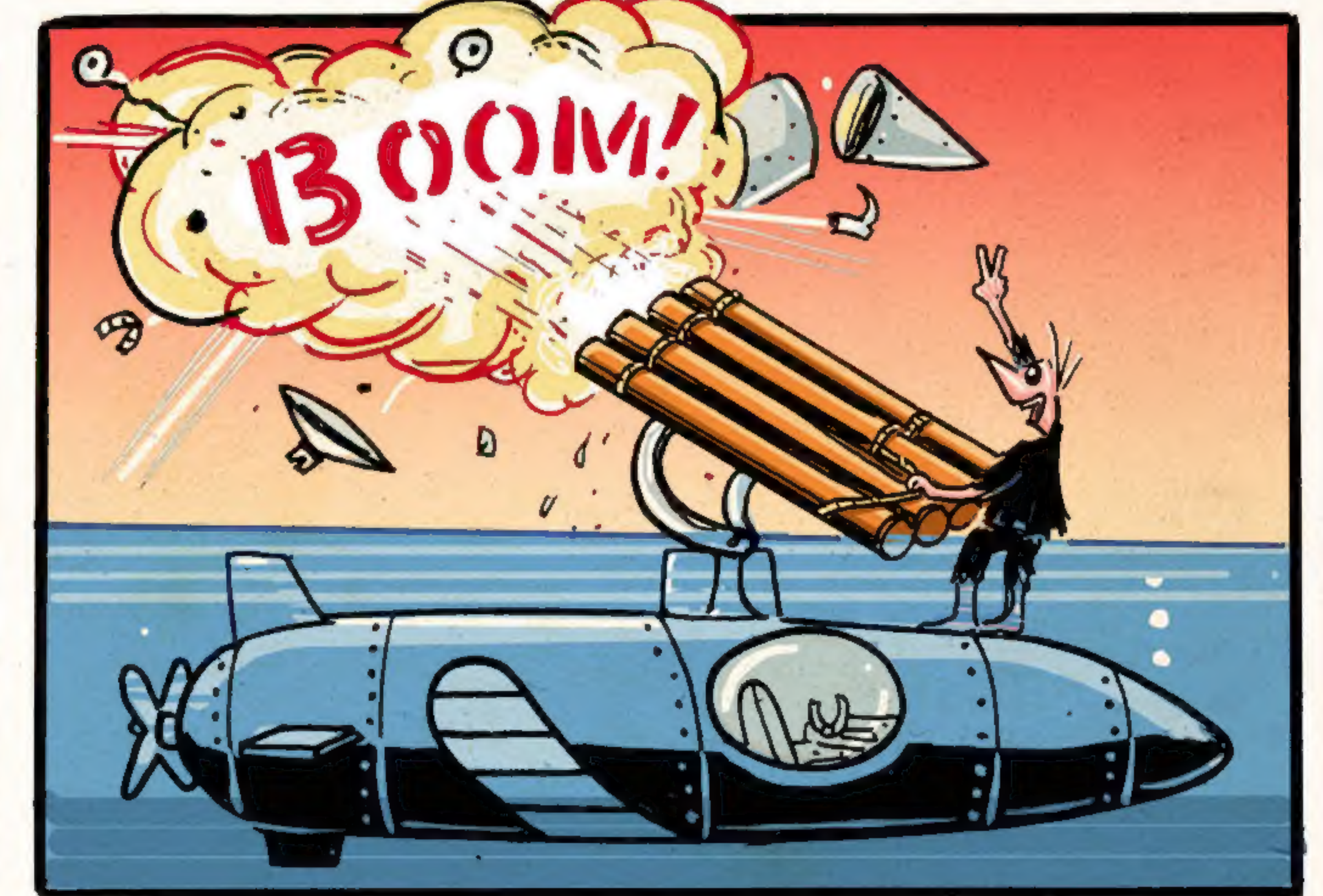
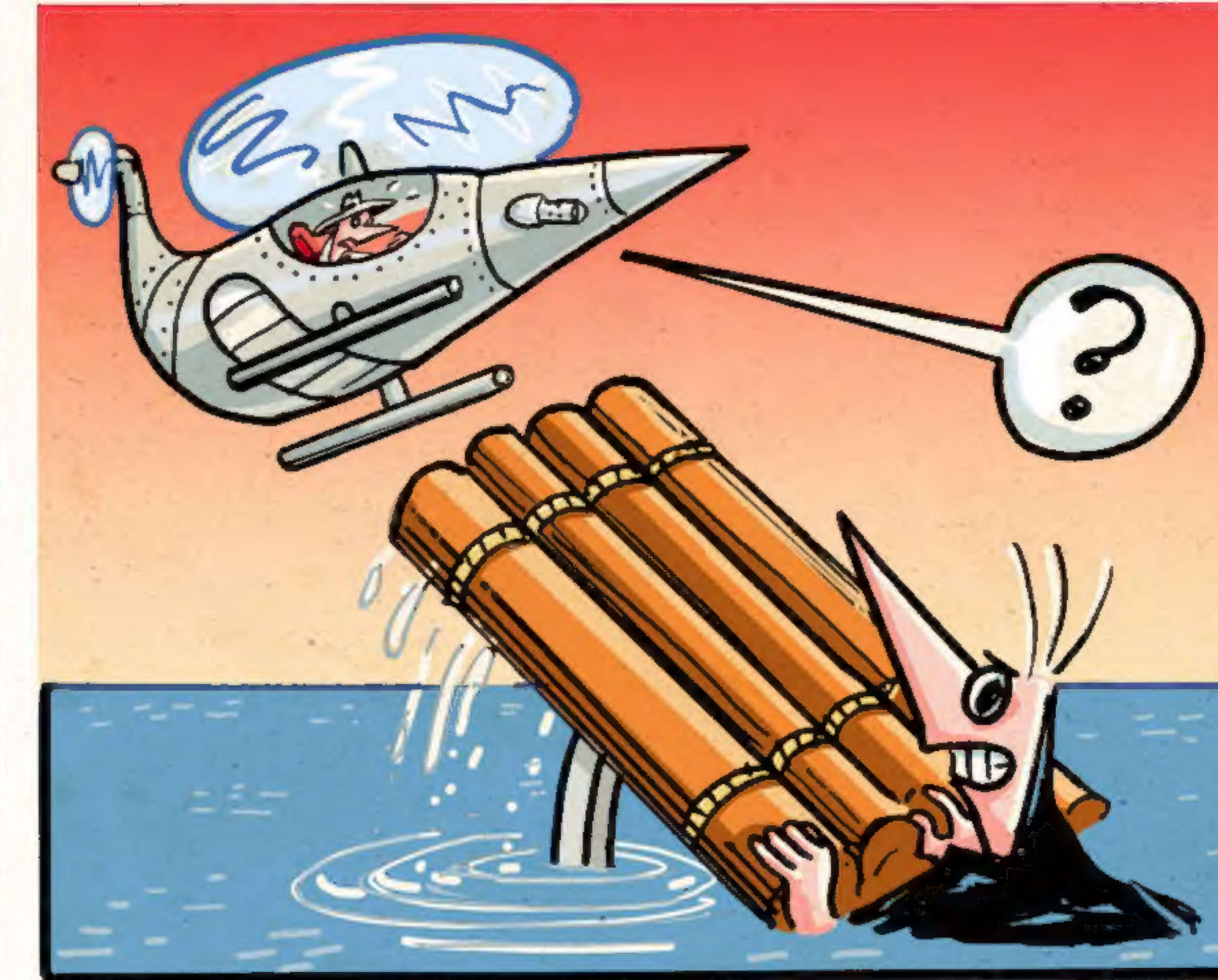
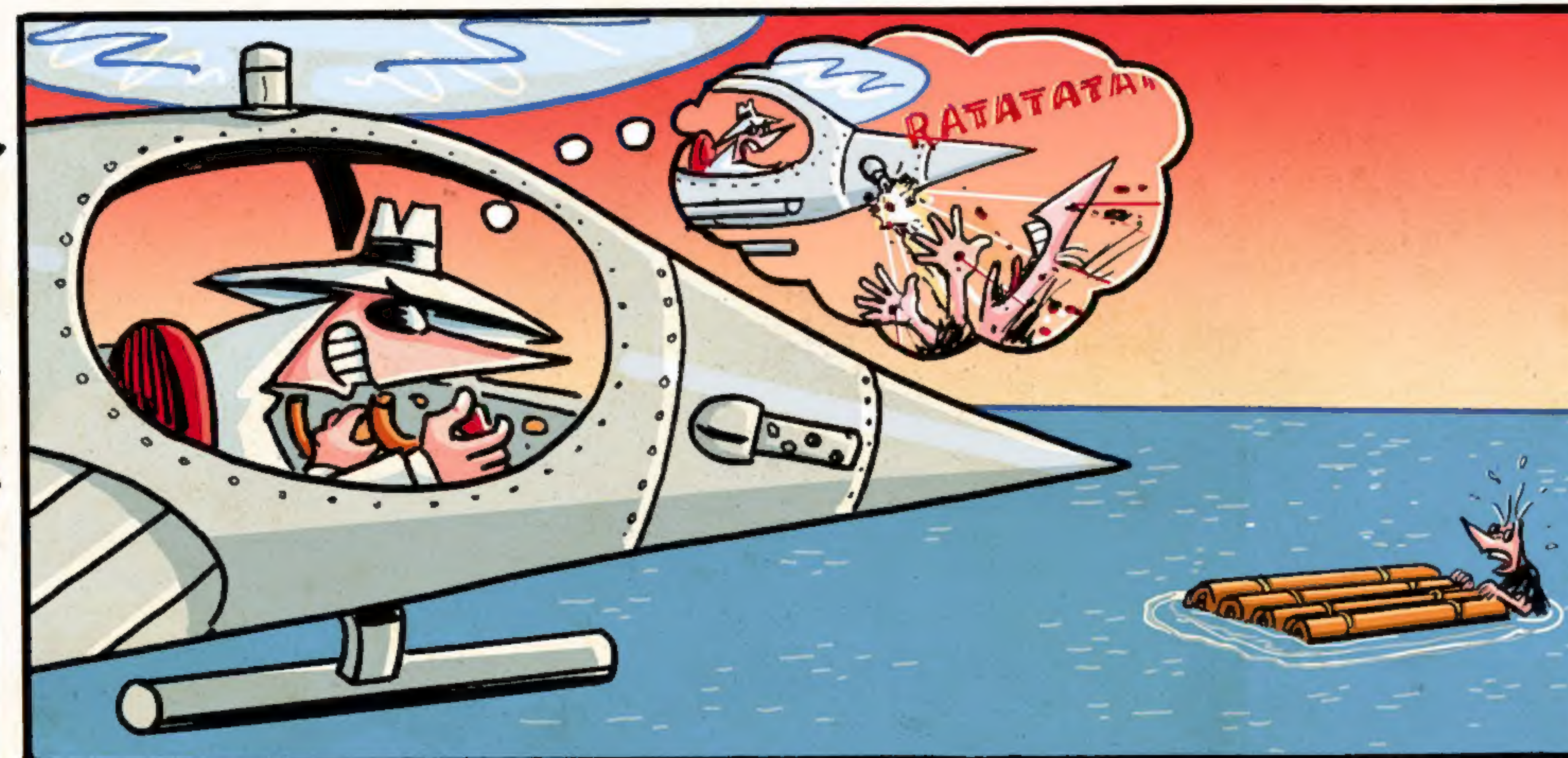
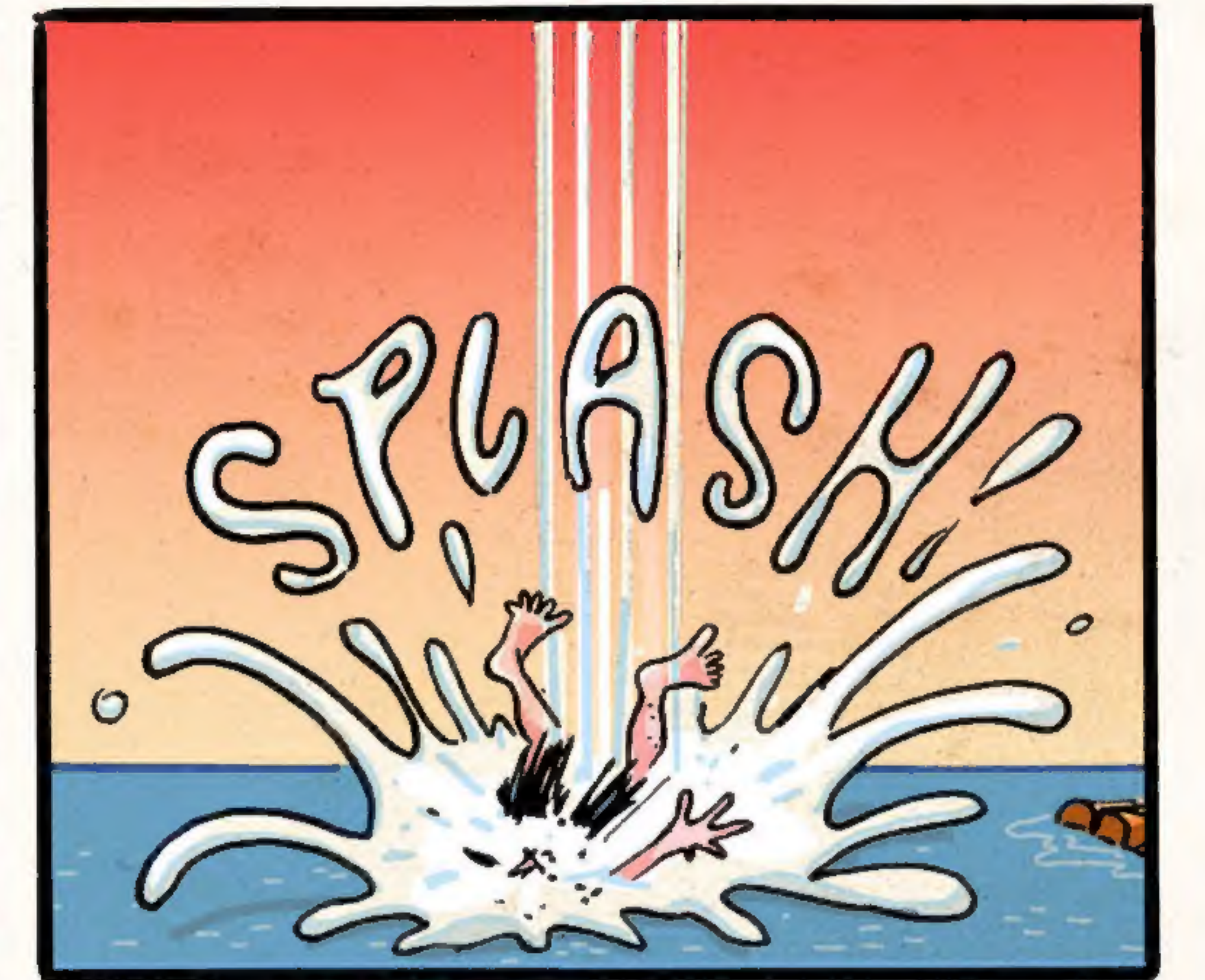
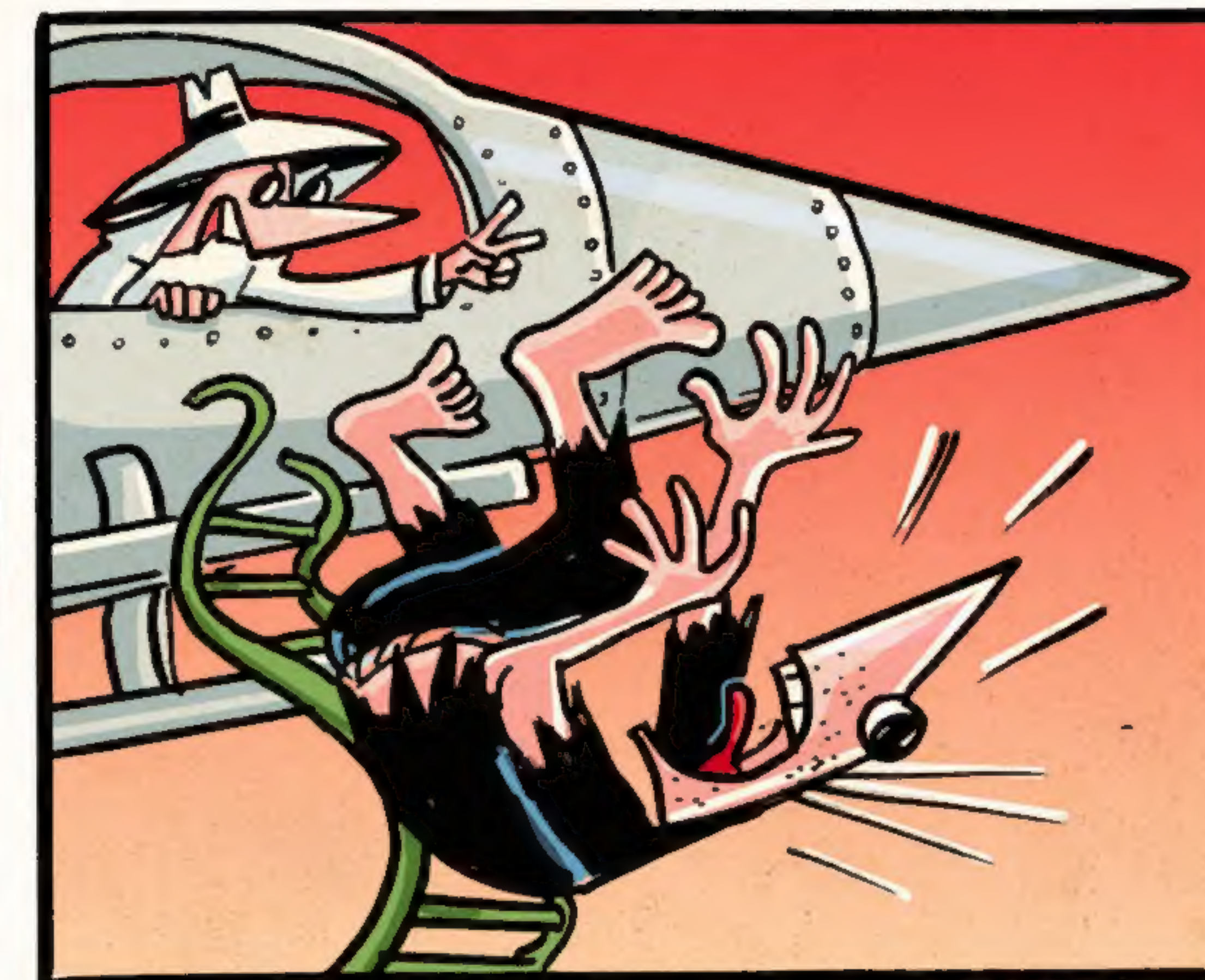
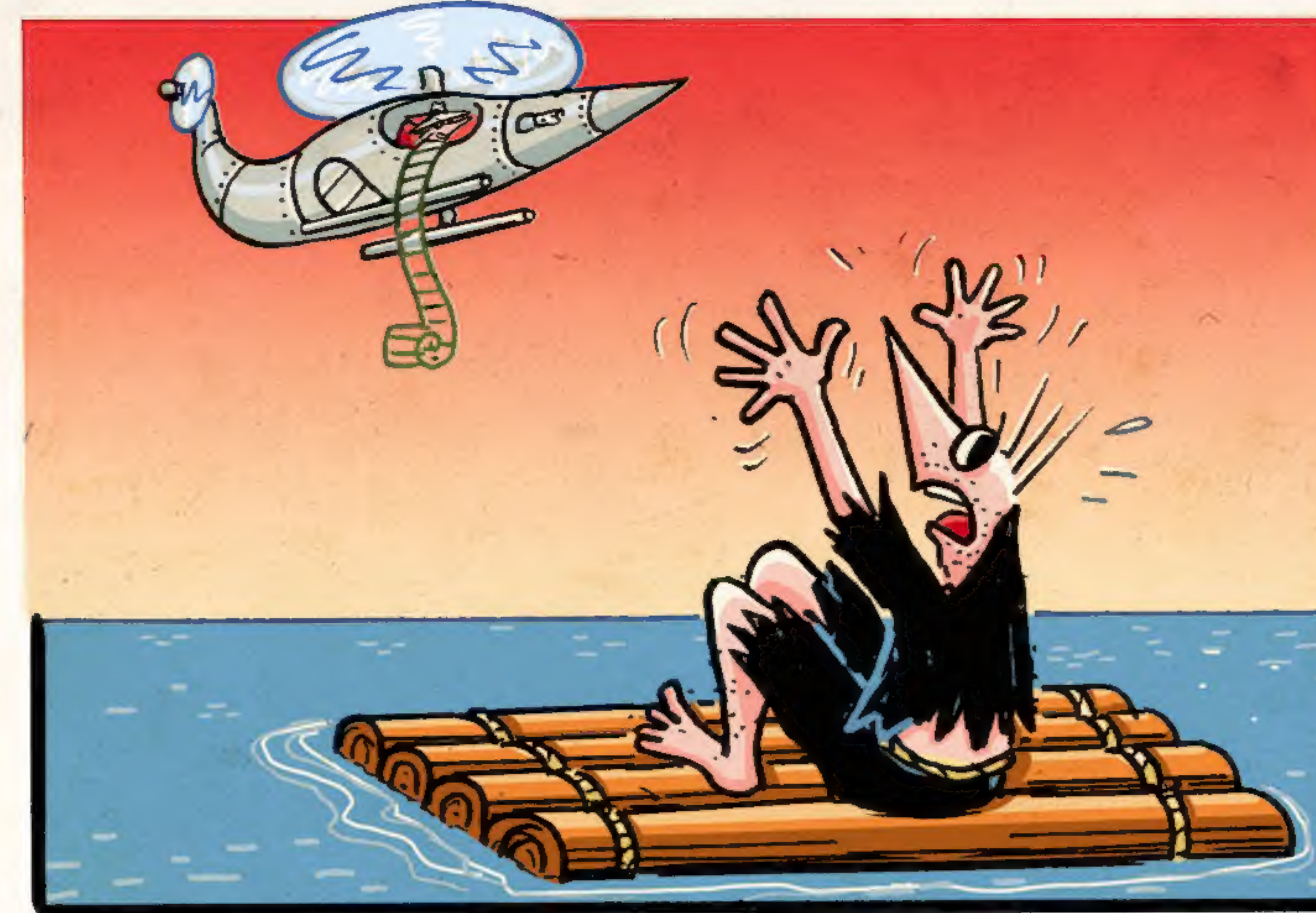
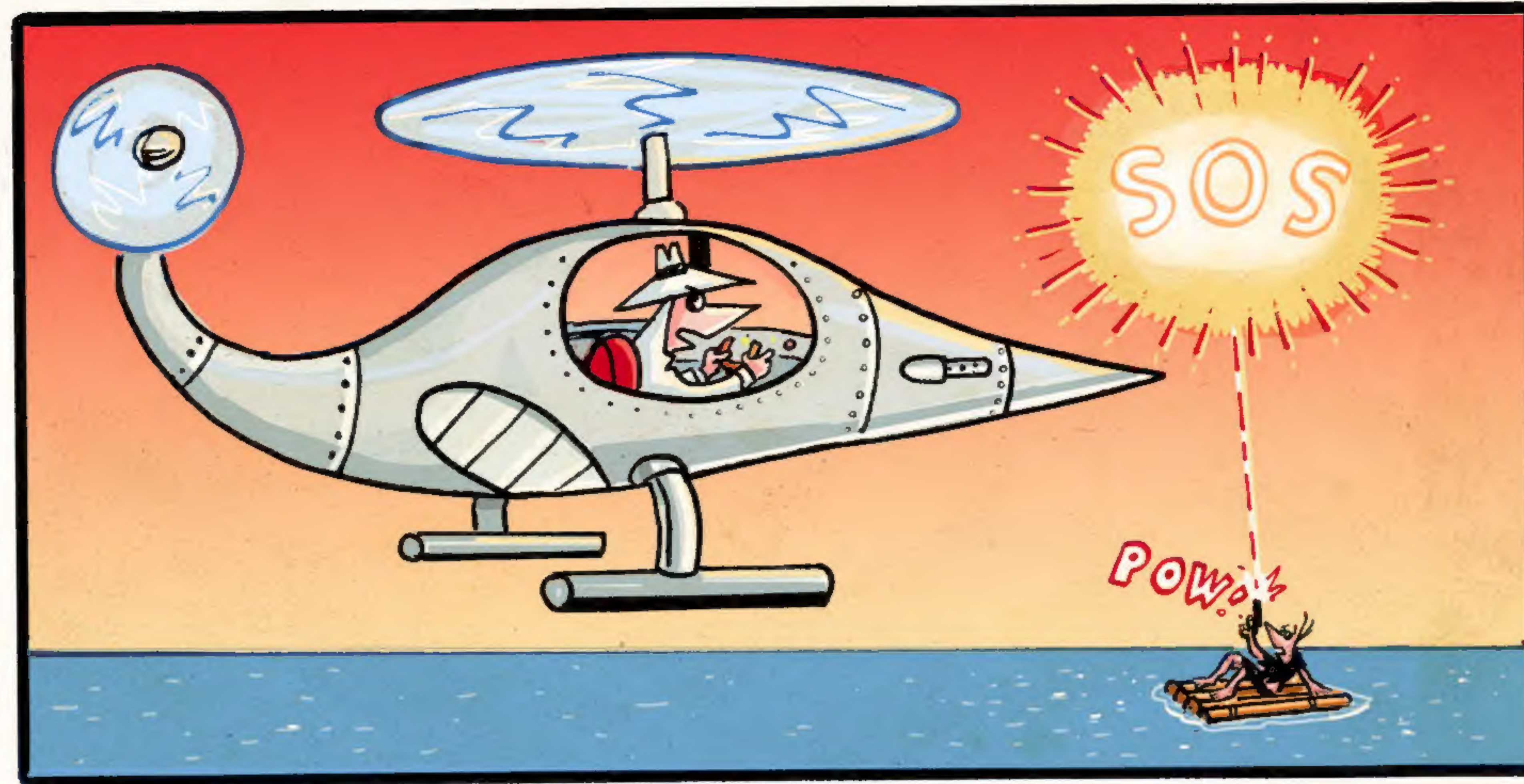
"Nothing is certain except for death and taxes, unless you're rich, then just death."











SPY vs SPY



KUPER

WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER





## SPILL YOUR GUTS DEPT.

The smells, the sickness, the tubes stuck in the people, the hospital. What's worse than being a patient? Visiting, that's what. Well, that's if you're the visitor and you're the kind of person who would rather get abducted by circus people than go see Granny at St. Harriet's. But, we're here for you, helping you to make lemonade out of urine-filled bags, and lending you some tips on making the best of bad things with this month's installment, so...

# LET'S HAVE

# FUN

## WITH A HOSPITAL VISIT!

WRITER & ARTIST

TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Enjoy the freedom of farting as often as you please, because no one will assume it's you.



Receive terrifying thrills by looking into other rooms.



While the patient enjoys the take-out meal you kindly supplied, record yourself doing a cooking show with what the hospital passes off as dinner.



Learn how to tray-surf.



Instead of pretending those curtains provide any privacy, just join in on conversations with the roommate.

Listen, AL, it's AL, right? Gail here is absolutely correct, Your negative attitude is NOT helping those ulcers heal. And dropping thirty pounds or so wouldn't hurt anything either.



Enjoy a good game of Guess That Smell!

I say it's highly-challenged disinfectant mixed with soiled bedding.

No, it's definitely institutional food with a splash of catheter leak.



Get creative when arranging the flowers you brought.



When your friend or relative nods off, as they inevitably will, say things to them you normally wouldn't.

You know, I cannot stand that ever-present strand of spit connected to Your Lips that stretches every time You talk. Also, I don't EVER listen when You tell me Your golf scores. Oh, and I've never met anyone with worse Rhythm.



Change the dry-erase board until it pleases you.



Bring along a roll of duct tape and make some extra cash.





# A MUGSHOT YOU WON'T REGRET TAKING!



ART BY MIKE LOEW



GeekyTIKIS

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# FROSTY THE SNOWPERSON

Why have you made me emotionally capable of love, but not *physically* capable?

Well I wanted to give you a penis but he said you should be gender non-normative.

Would you like some nipples? *Everyone* has those.

WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS

No, I want arms that are strong enough to tip my hat to a passing woman.

I think if you take the magic hat off you die.

Can you shape me into something more realistic? Or at least capable of hugging?

Sure!

Hours later...

You call these *arms*? And look at the rest of me. What have you done?!

Too many cooks in the kitchen, I guess. We're not professional sculptors.

Some people would be grateful to be brought to life. If you're *that* dissatisfied, just wait until spring and you'll melt away.

That spring...

Help! It didn't work!

I'm still alive but now I'm just a puddle. *Hello?*

The End





HOMELAND UNSURETY DEPT.

After 9/11, the Department of Homeland Security created a simple motto that would inadvertently (or intentionally, depending on who you ask) encourage racial profiling: "If You See Something, Say Something." In the past two years, for some reason, black Americans are enduring racial profiling more than ever. With so many recent incidents of police being summoned for "suspicious" behavior, we think it's time to update the motto and curb the newest terrorism threat...

IF YOU

are white and

SEE

a black person doing

SOMETHING

that would be innocuous if another white person were doing it, for God's sake, DON'T

SAY

SOMETHING.

JUST SHUT THE HELL UP!

MAD  
AD PARODY



Cut out this poster and post it on a telephone pole, at work, or anywhere else people do normal, completely legal things!

WRITER STAN SINBERG





PAINT MISBEHAVIN' DEPT.

# THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

## PATIENT ALFRED

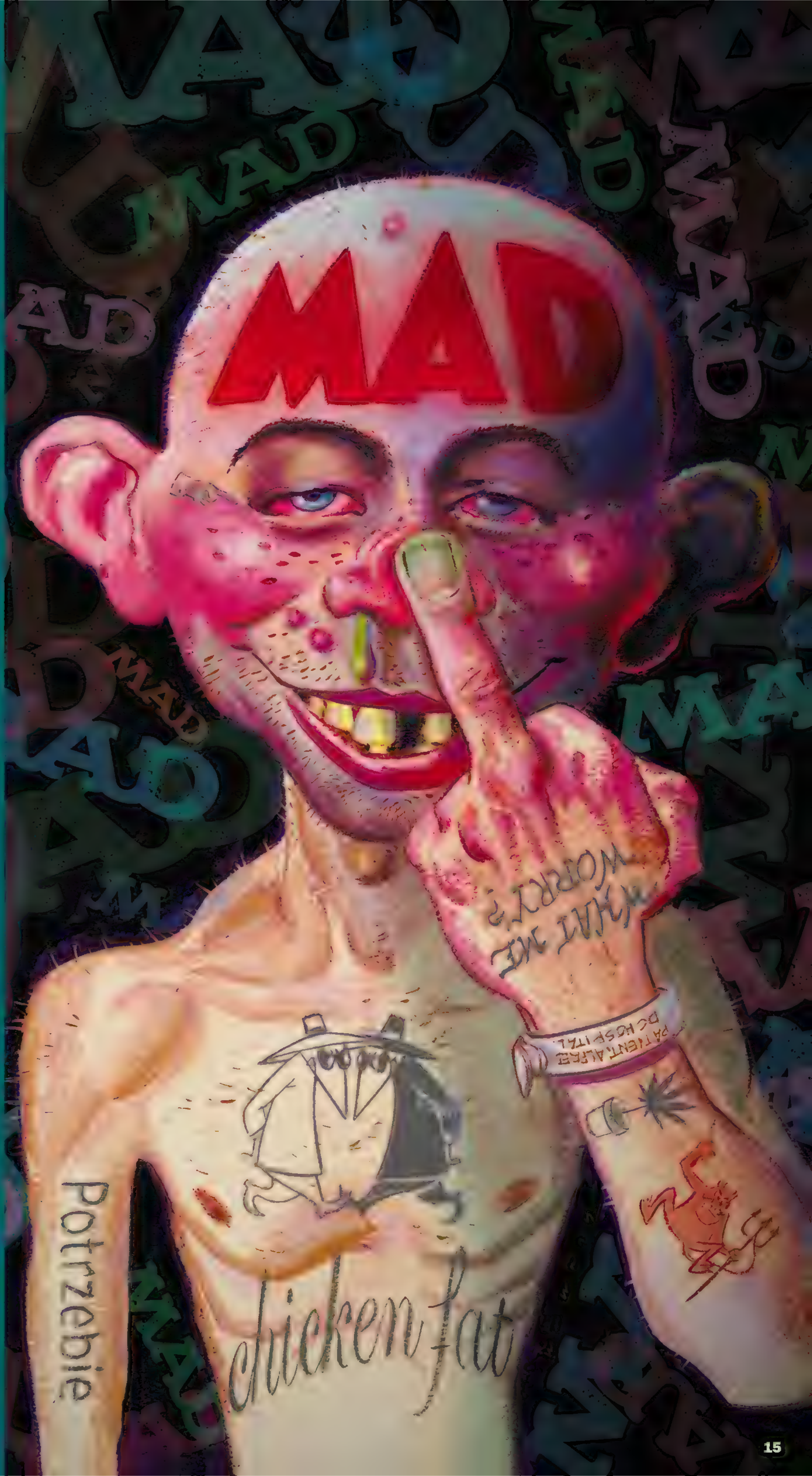
by BILL WRAY

Rabid MAD fans know Bill Wray as the co-creator of the popular strip *Monroe* (which he illustrated from 1997 until 2006), and the many other frenetic MAD pieces he's drawn over the years. Bill made his career as a storyboard and layout artist and background painter, and is famous for his work on the beloved *Ren & Stimpy Show*. When he's not drawing comics or creating animated cartoons, Bill ventures out of doors with paint and canvas to document the fast-vanishing urban landscapes of California.

Bill's love of comics and cartoons began as a child. He belonged to a military family that frequently uprooted, living in Germany, Vietnam, and Hong Kong. It was lonely at times, but he filled the empty hours reading comic books and watching cartoons (and, we can only assume, reading a lot of MAD Magazines!).

Bill painted this Alfred as an alternate cover for MAD #1 (and boy, do we mean "alternate") which sadly never graced newsstands. We're excited to share its idiotic, punky grandeur with you now!

Bill Wray and his wondrous works of art can be found on the web at [williamwray.com](http://williamwray.com)







**LOVE AT FIRST SWIPE DEPT.**

Back in the day, budding sweeties took it to the next level by offering a letterman jacket, a promise ring, and a cherry phosphate. Kids these days don't need jackets due to global warming, are wary of blood diamonds, and try to avoid the health risks of sugary drinks. With that in mind, here are the...

# MODERN STEPS TO Make it Official

**STEP 1**

DELETE YOUR DATING PROFILES!



**STEP 2**

SINCE YOU NO LONGER NEED FRIENDS,  
THROW YOUR PHONES INTO THE OCEAN!



**STEP 3**

COMBINE YOUR STUDENT LOANS  
INTO ONE SHARED ACCOUNT!



**STEP 4**

SWEAR YOUR LIVES TO EACH OTHER WITH A BLOOD OATH!



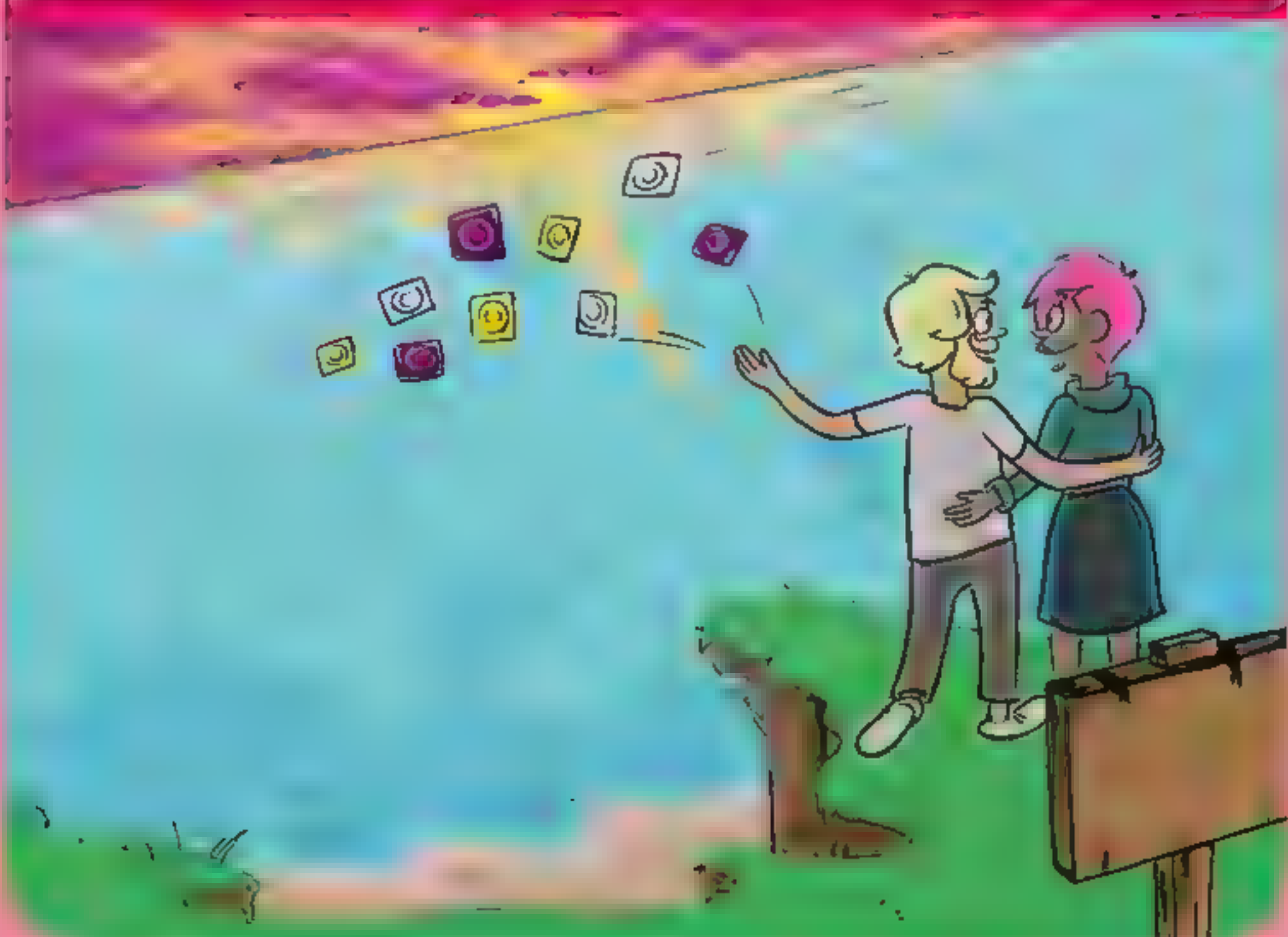
**STEP 5**

MISS YOUR OLD FRIENDS? BUY NEW PHONES TOGETHER!



**STEP 6**

NO MORE CONDOMS!!!



**STEP 7**

WAIT, NO - USE CONDOMS.



**STEP 8**

YOU'RE NOW MODERN-DAY "OFFICIAL!"  
WE GIVE IT A MONTH.



WRITERS: CASEY BOYD & ALLIE GOERTZ  
ARTIST: A PERSON

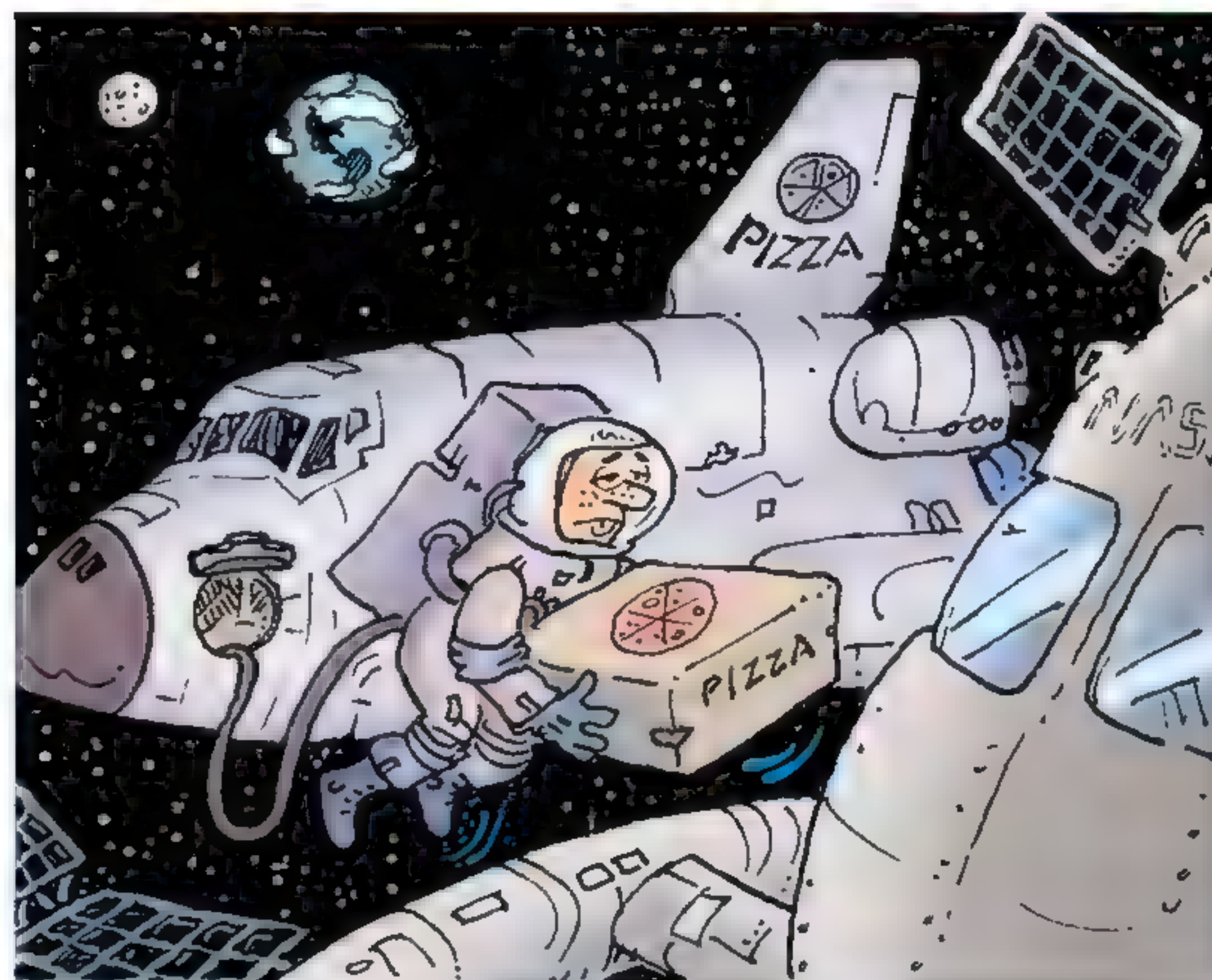
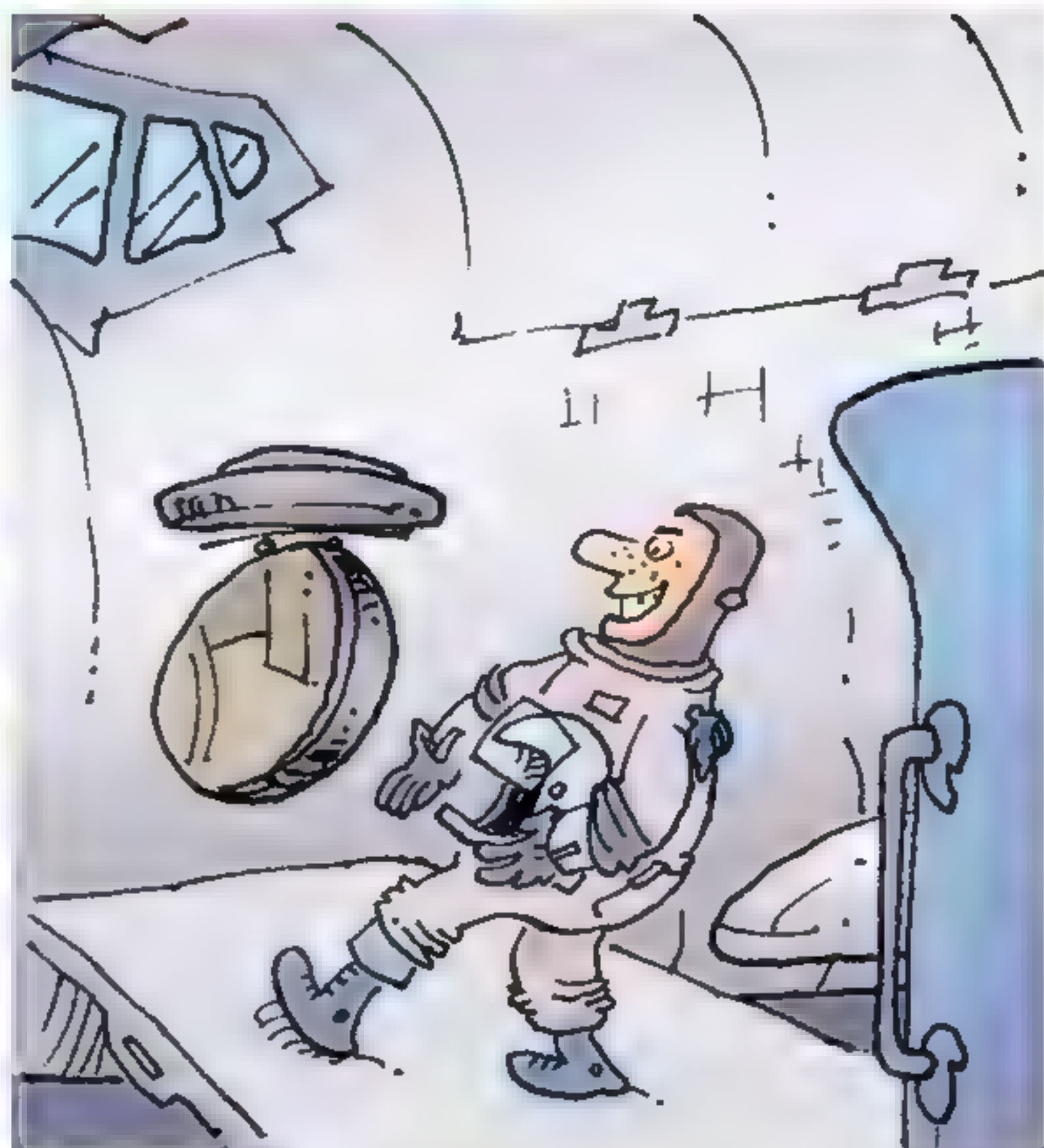
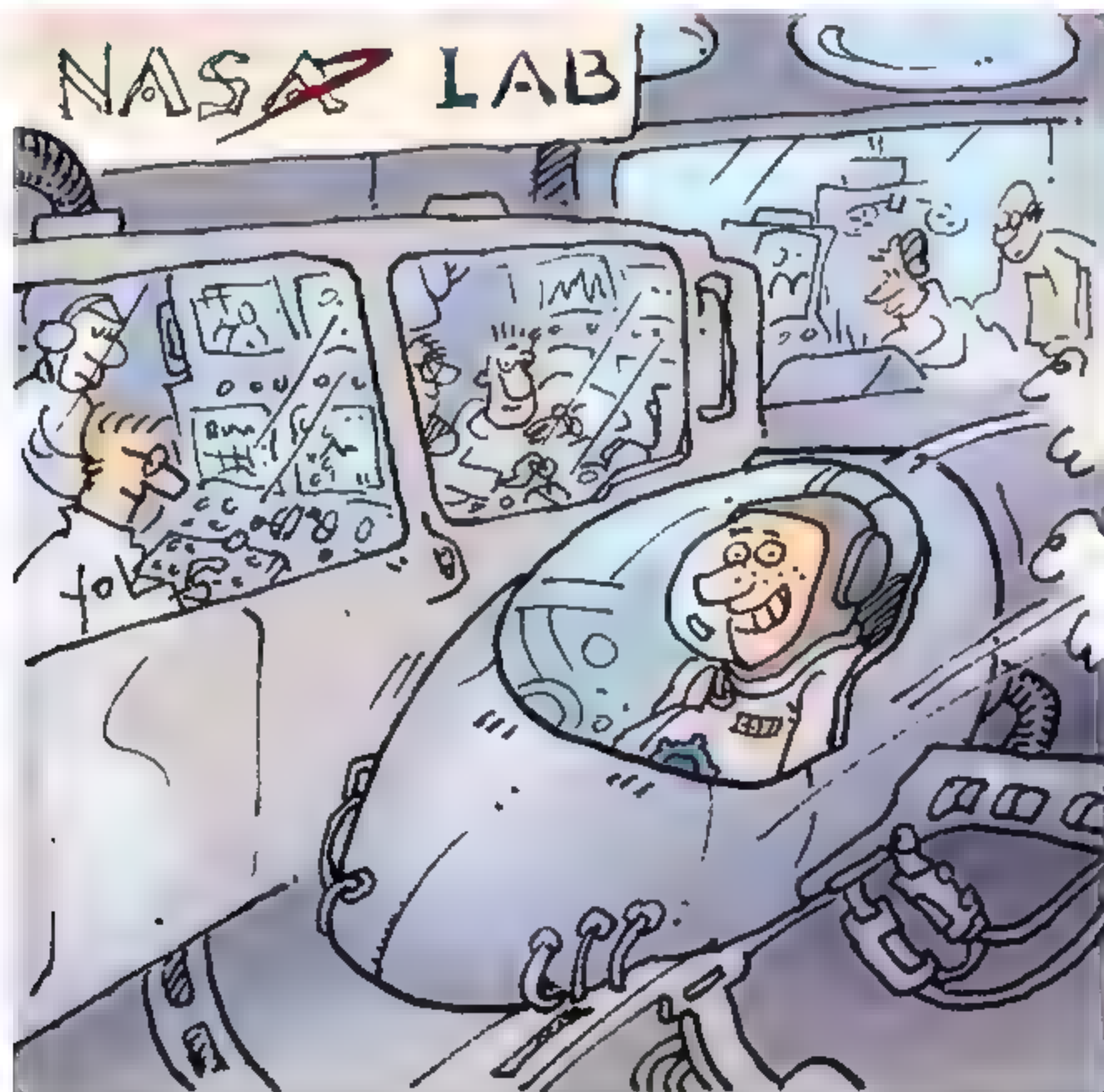
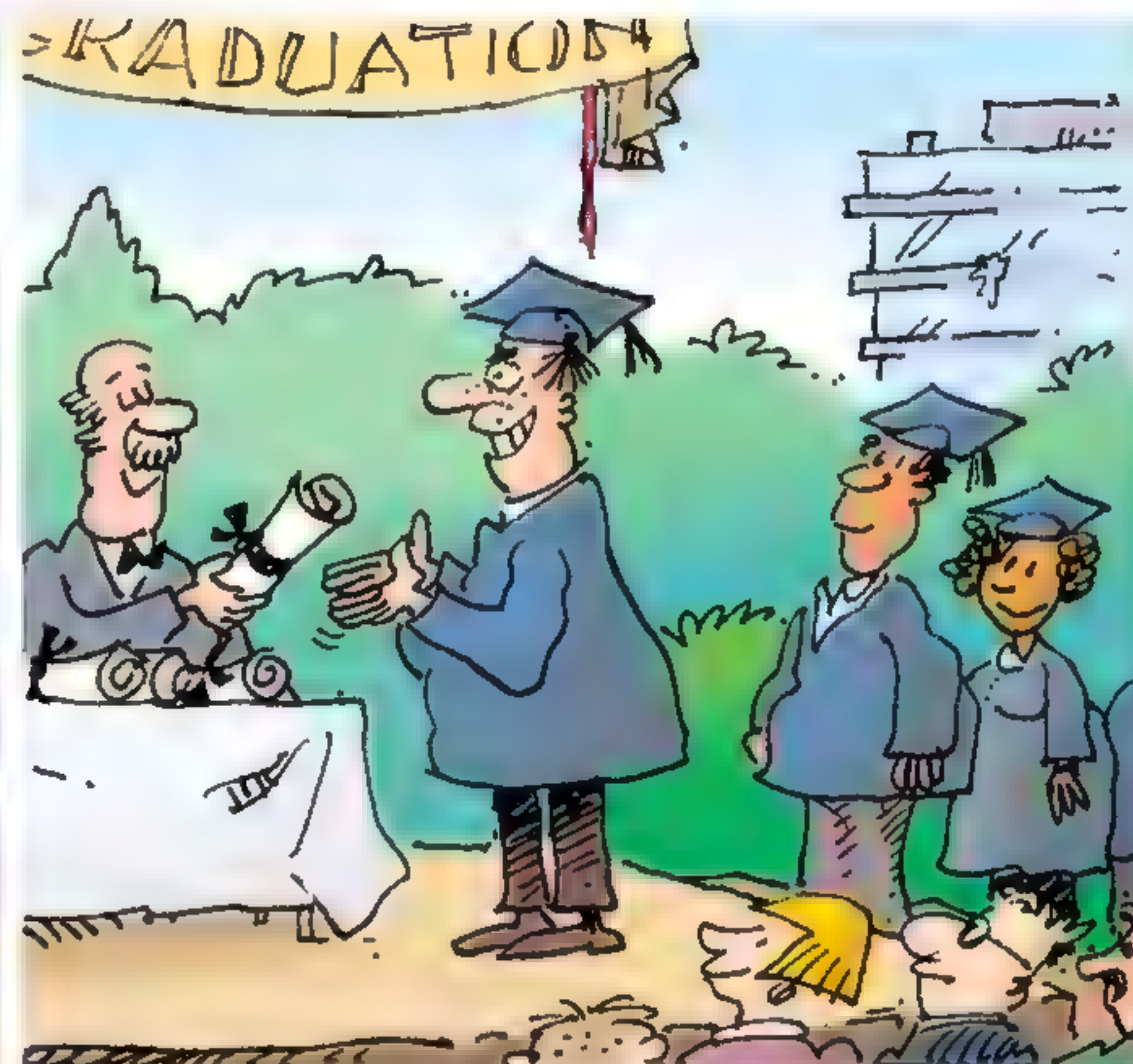


SERGIO ARAGONÉS

PRESENTS

# A MAD LOOK

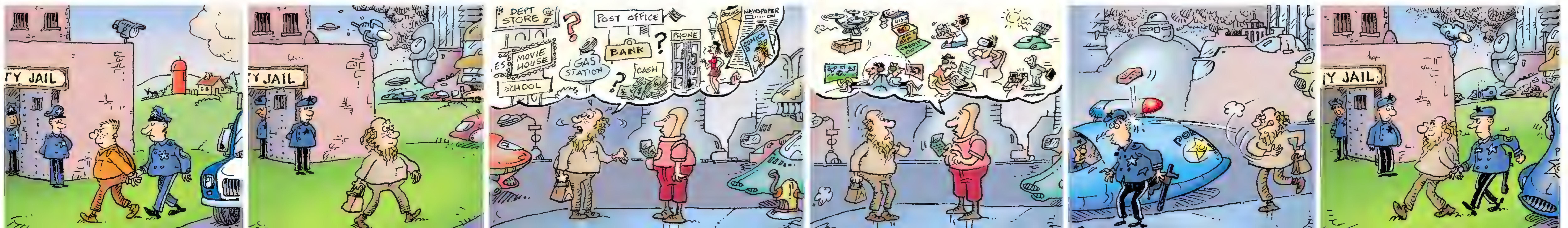
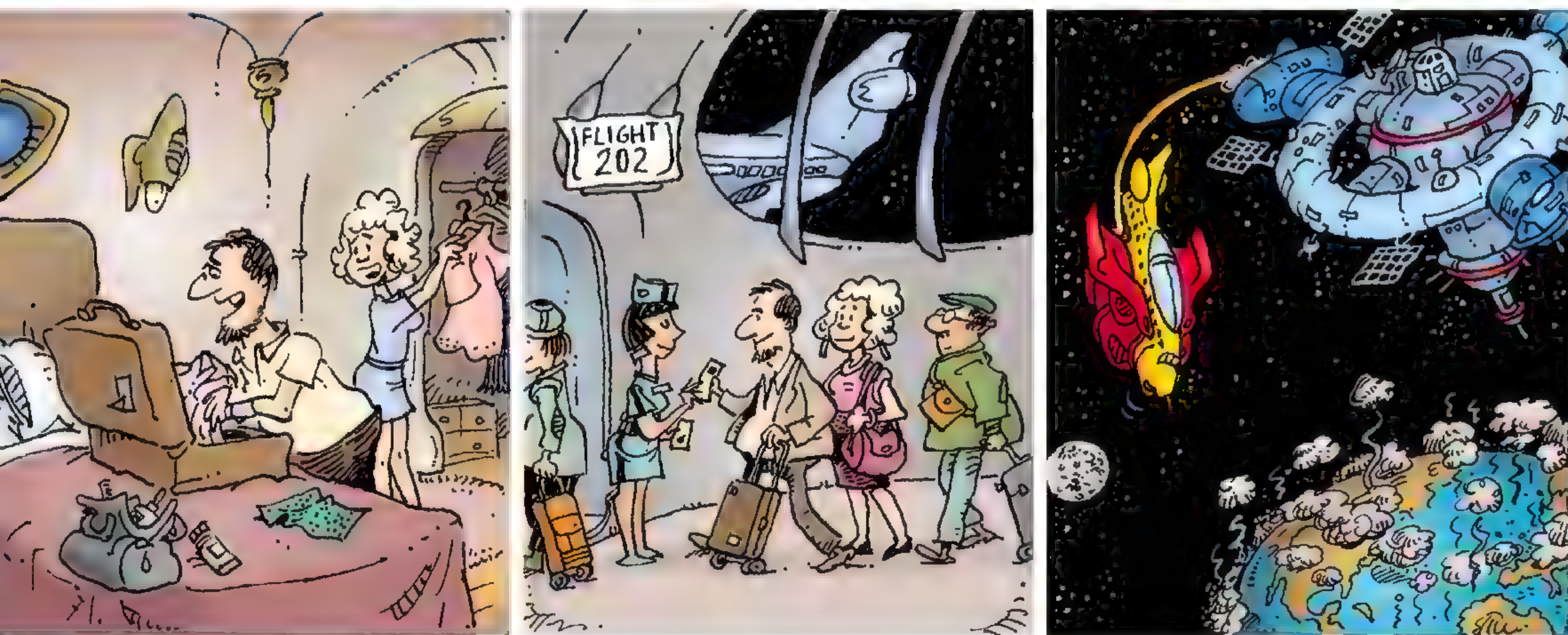
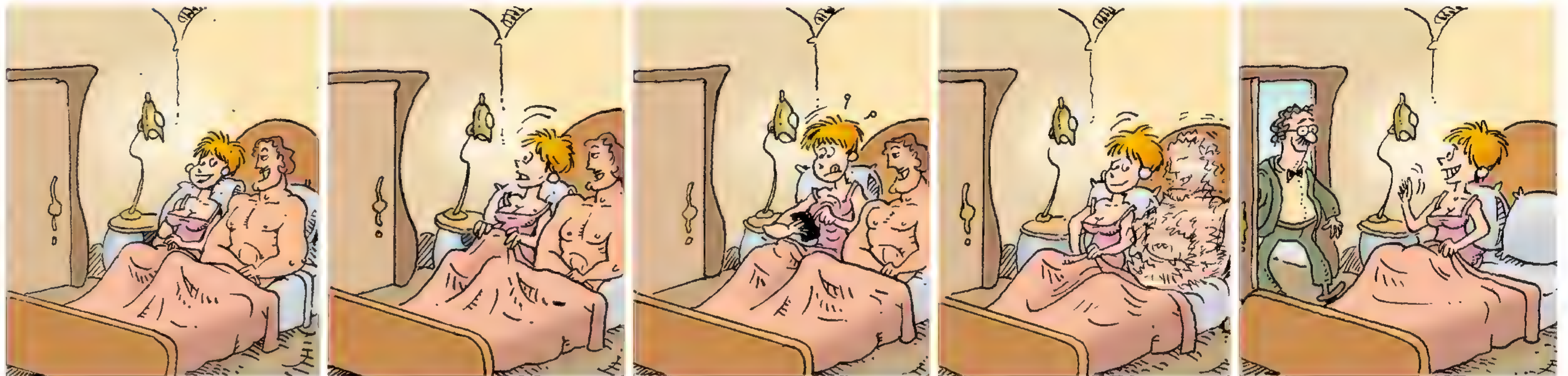
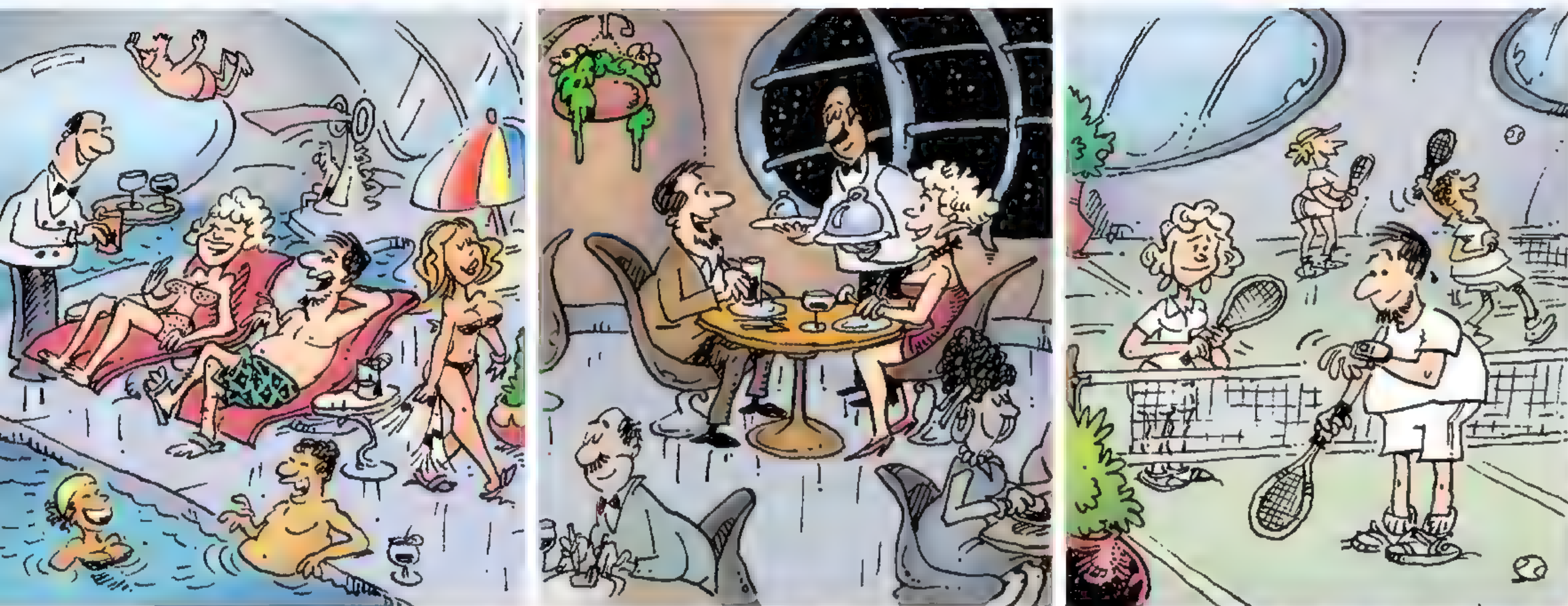
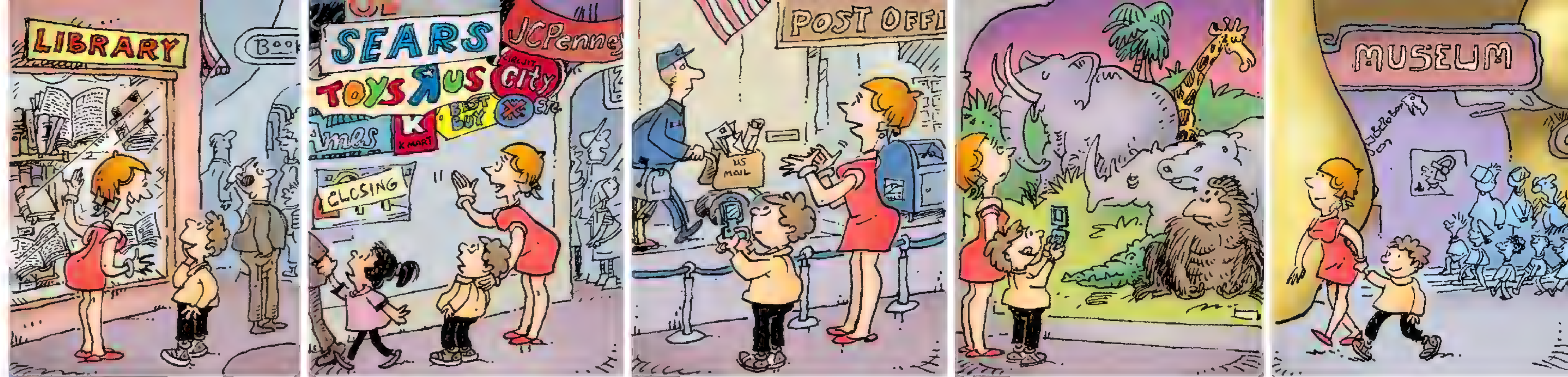
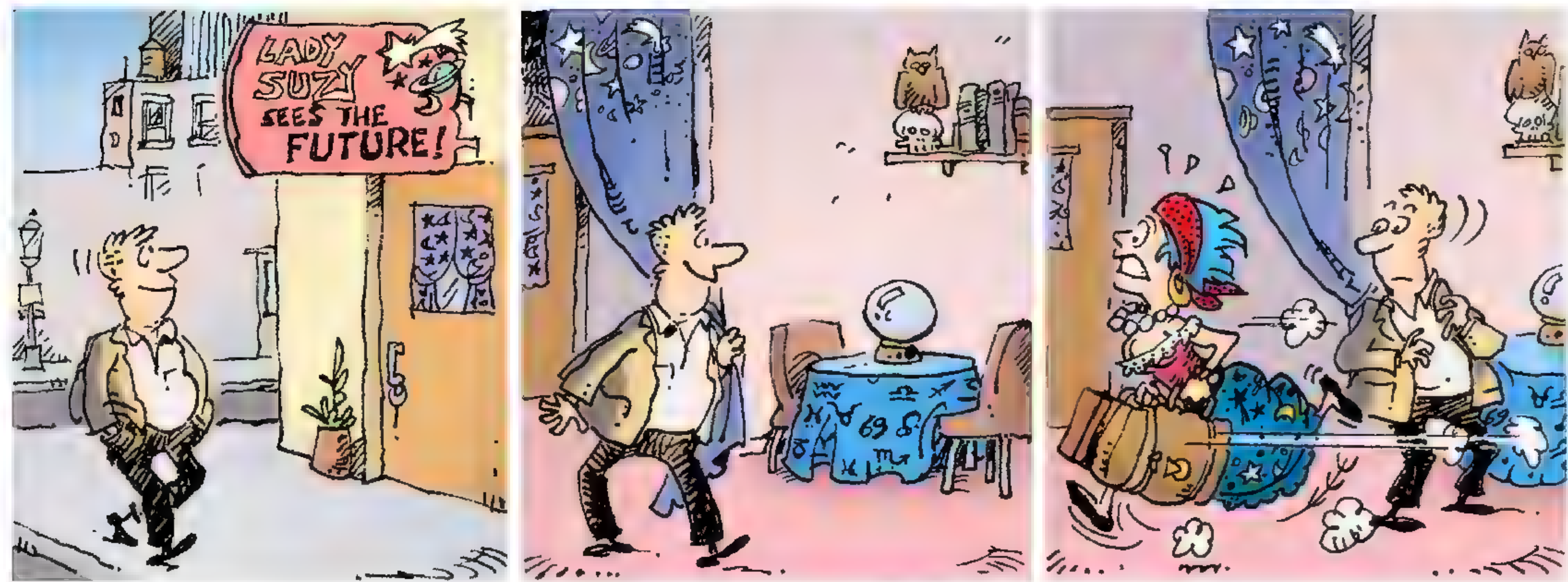
# AT THE FUTURE



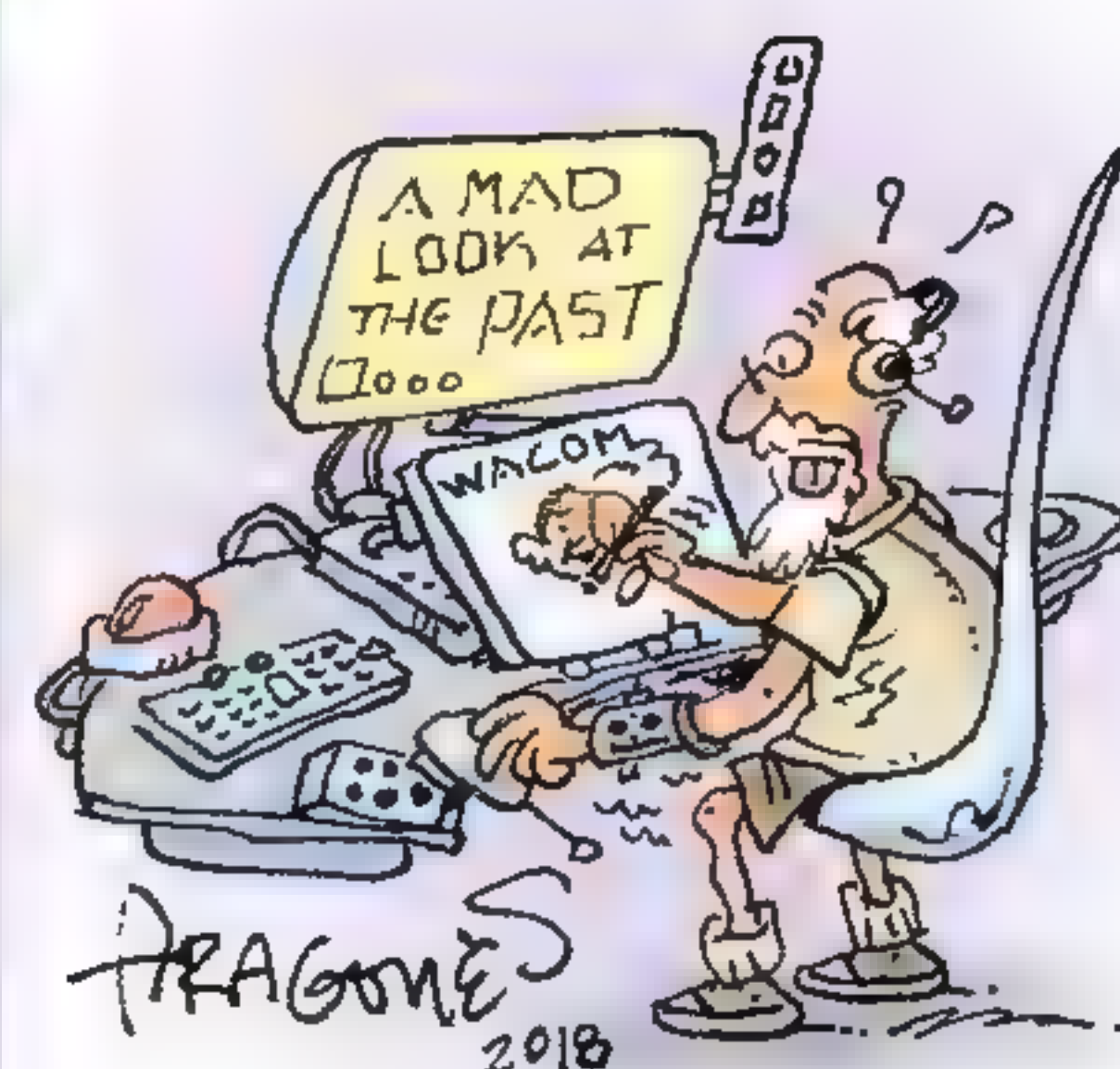
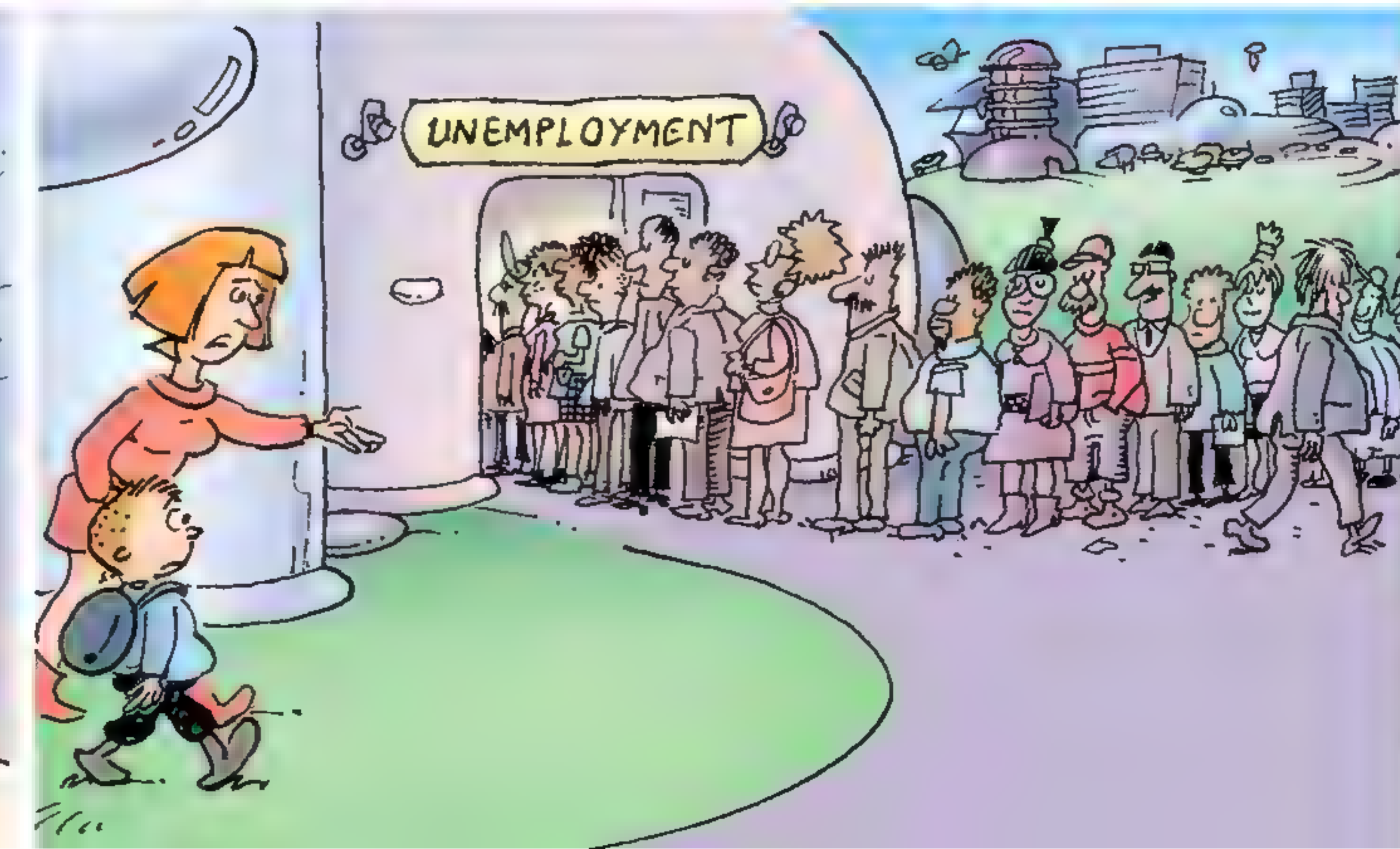
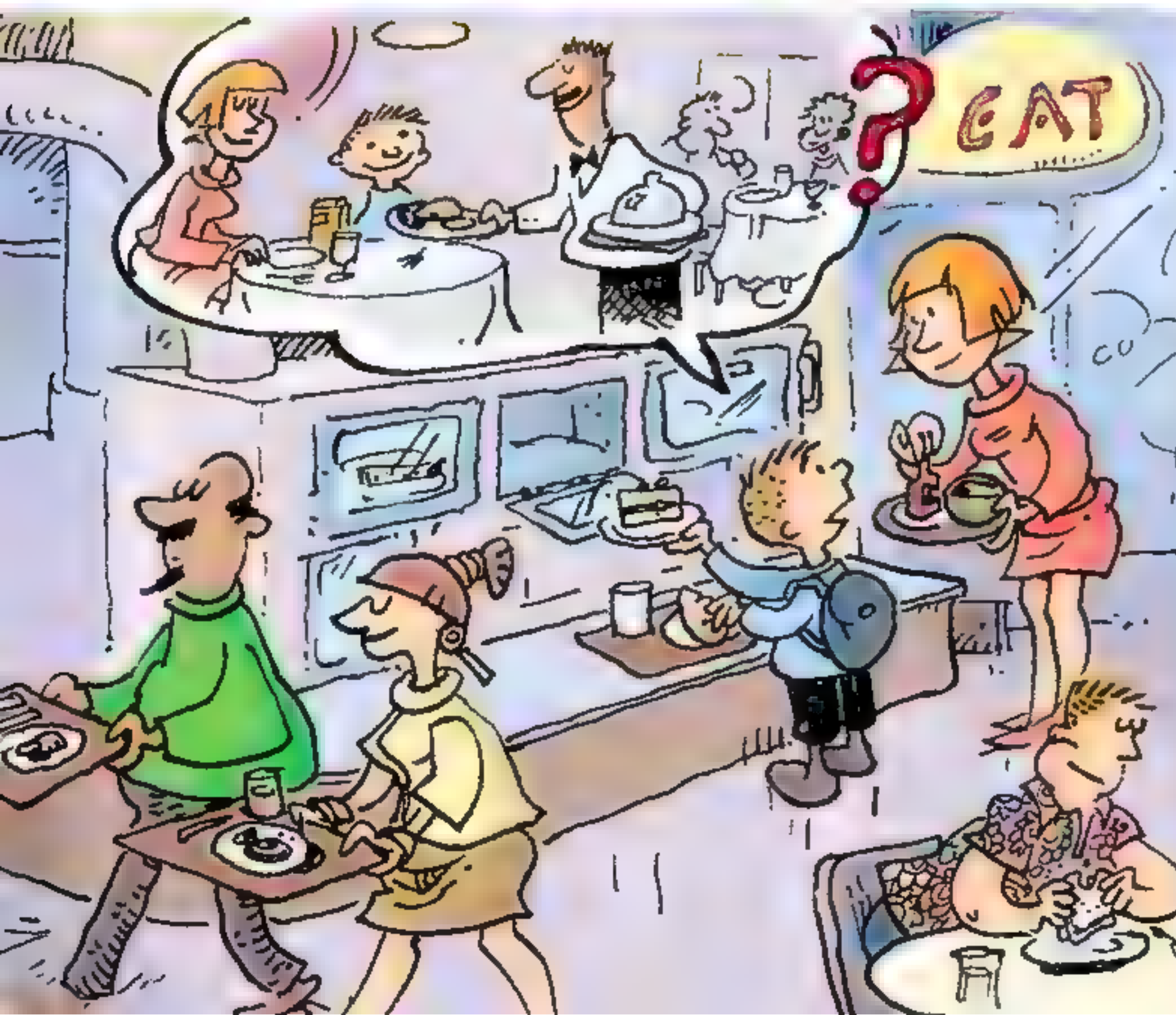
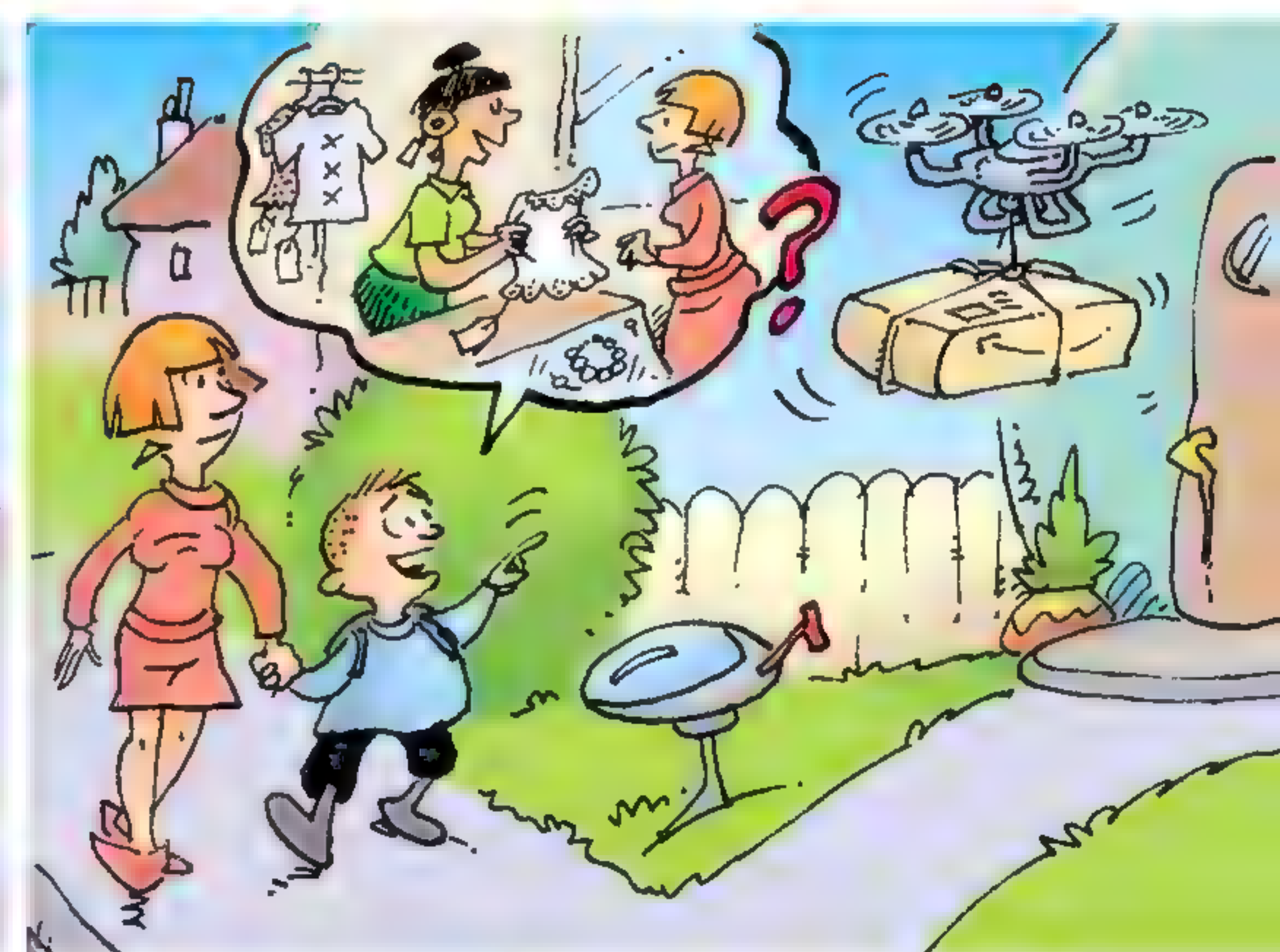
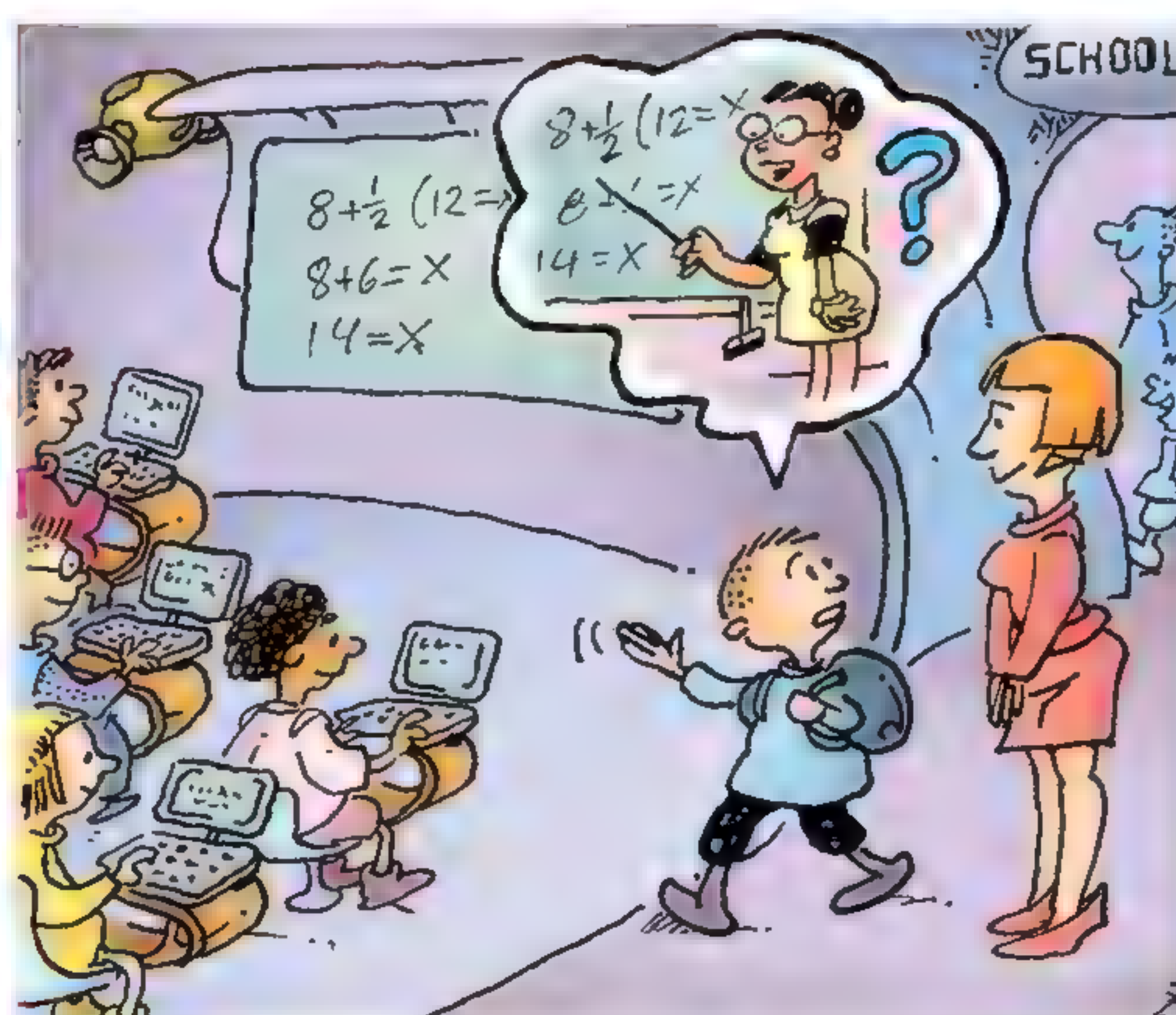
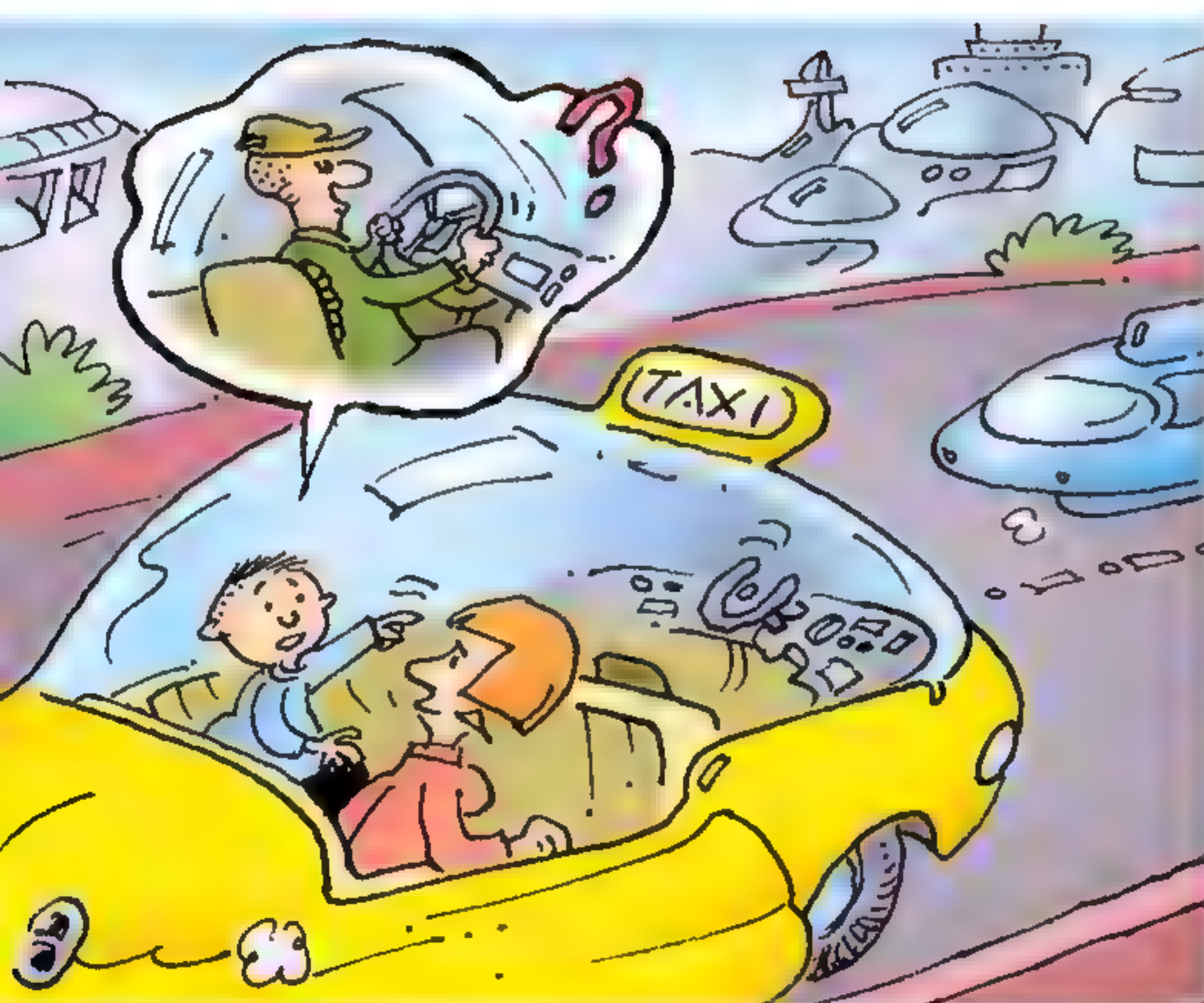
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**













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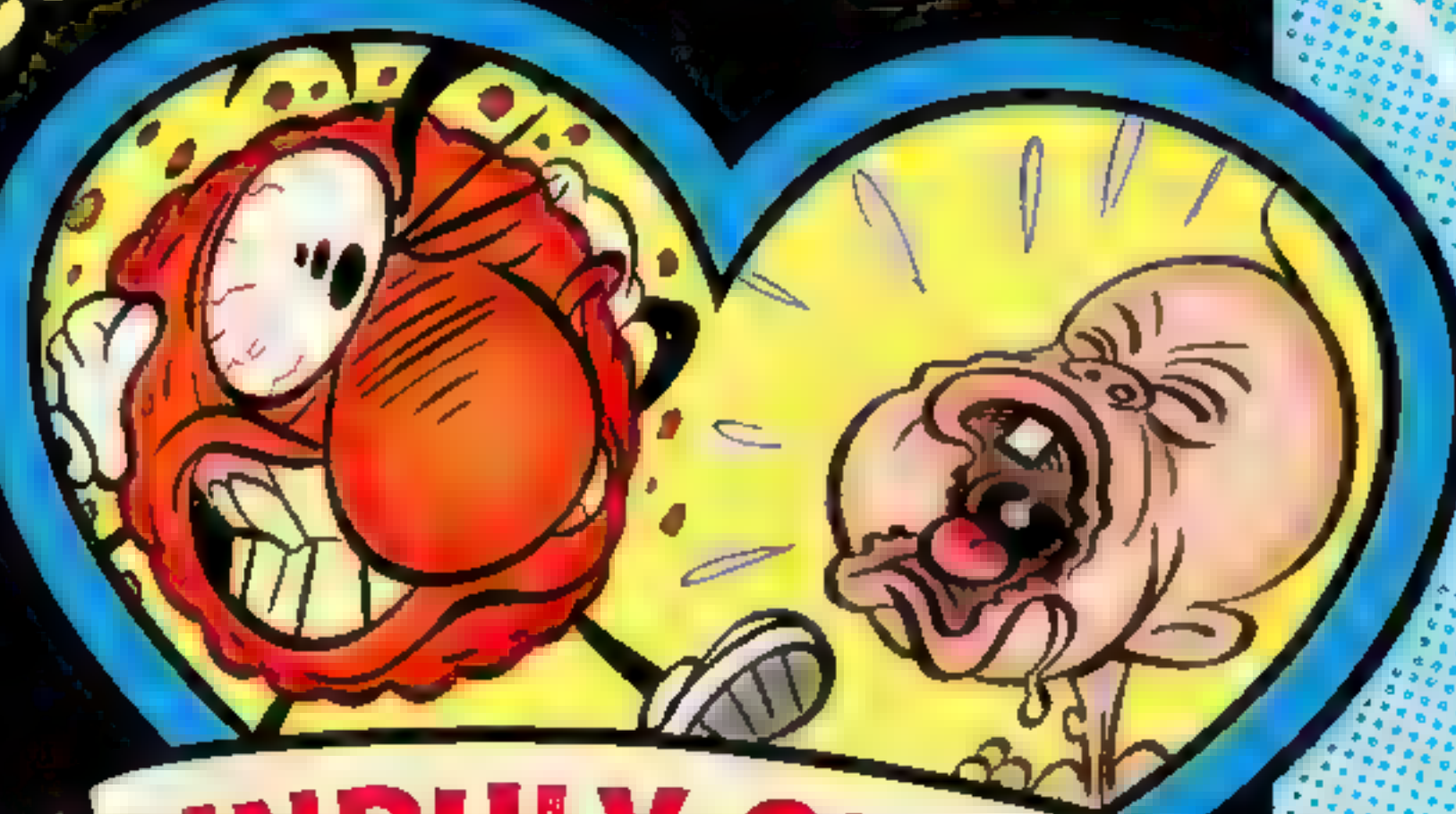
The

# POTRZEBIE

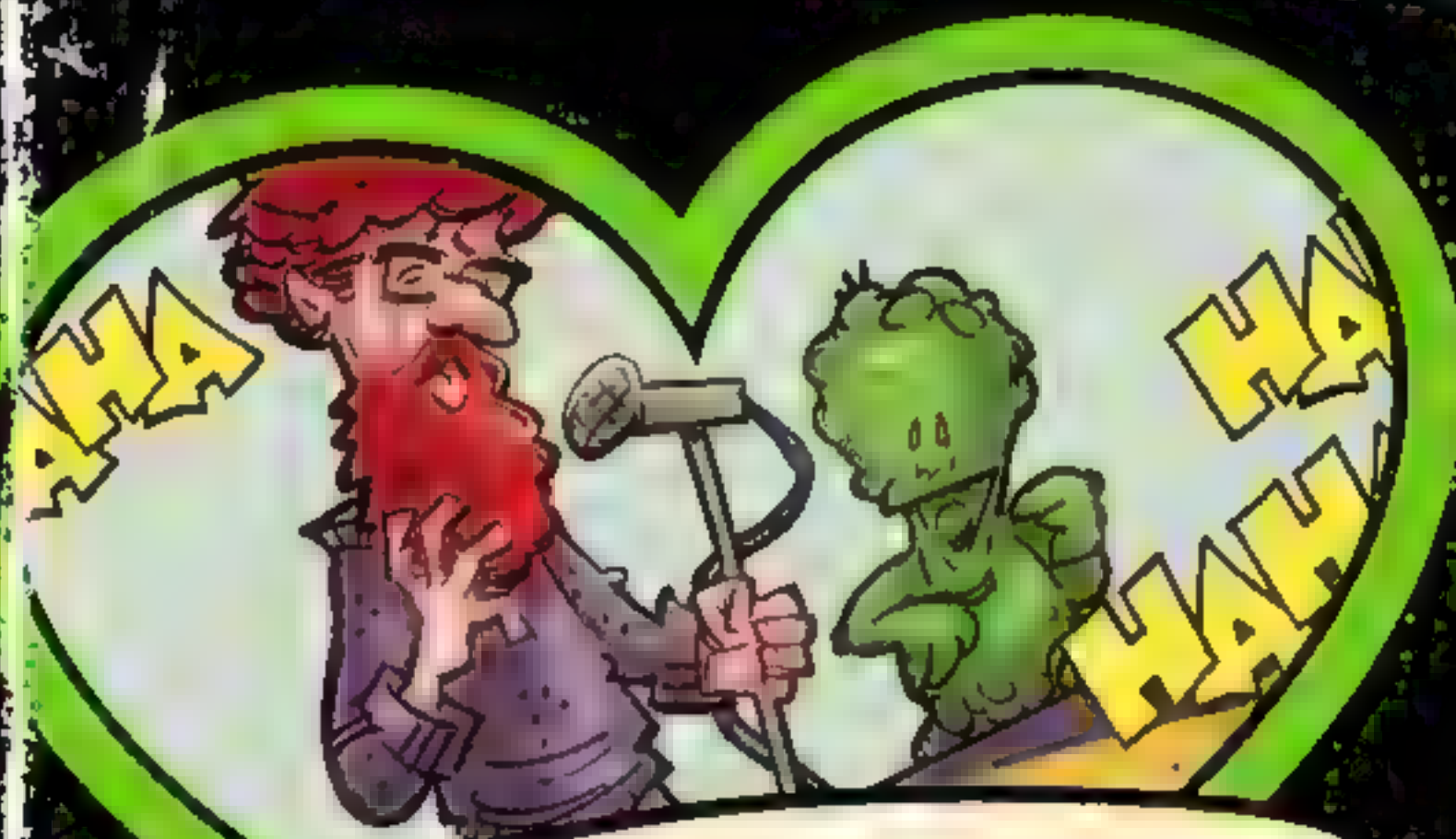
REPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

of Love

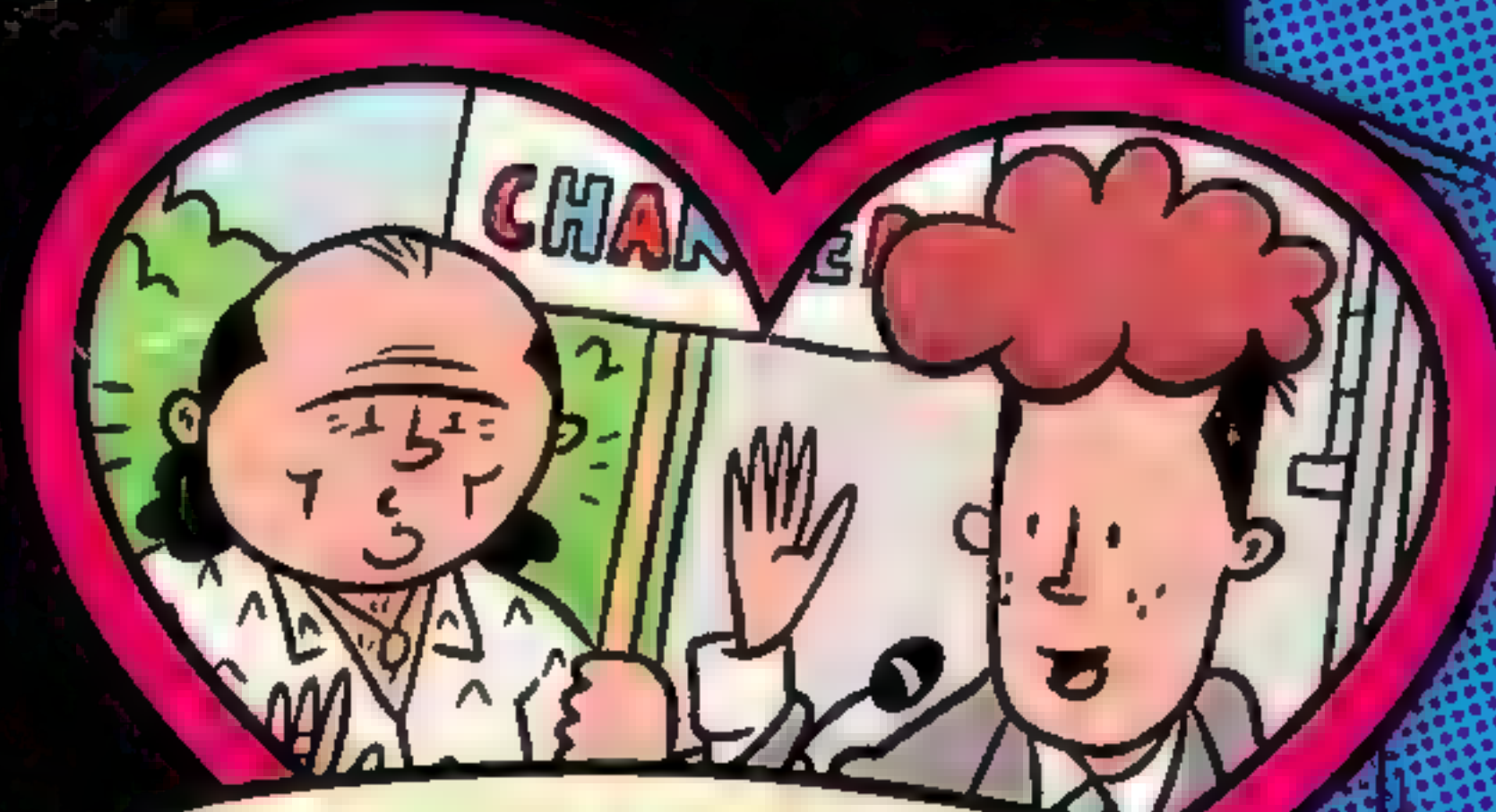
Featuring



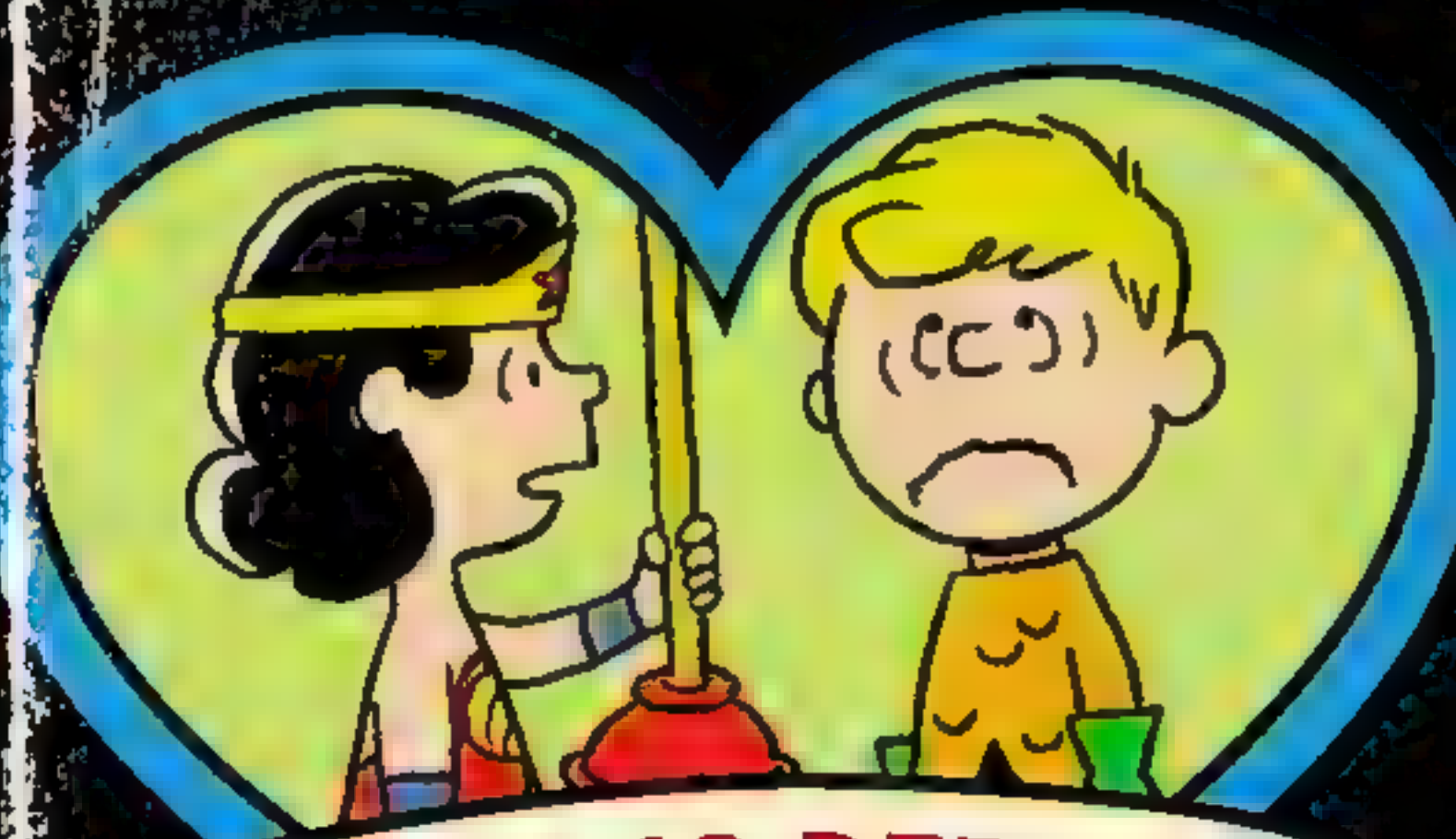
UNRULY CHILD!



COMIC REVILED!



POLITICALLY STYLED!



SEA KING DEFILED!

I HOPE SHE DOESN'T  
TURN OUT TO BE ONE OF  
THOSE LUNATIC CHICKS WHO'LL  
END UP MAKING FUN OF ME  
TO ALL HER FRIENDS!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T  
TURN OUT TO BE ONE OF  
THOSE LUNATIC GUYS WHO'LL  
END UP STALKING  
AND KILLING ME!



THE HOPE! THE HEARTACHE! THE HORROR!  
DON'T MISS THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE TALE...

**"FIRST DATE"**

WRITER & ARTIST STEVE VANCE

PLUS

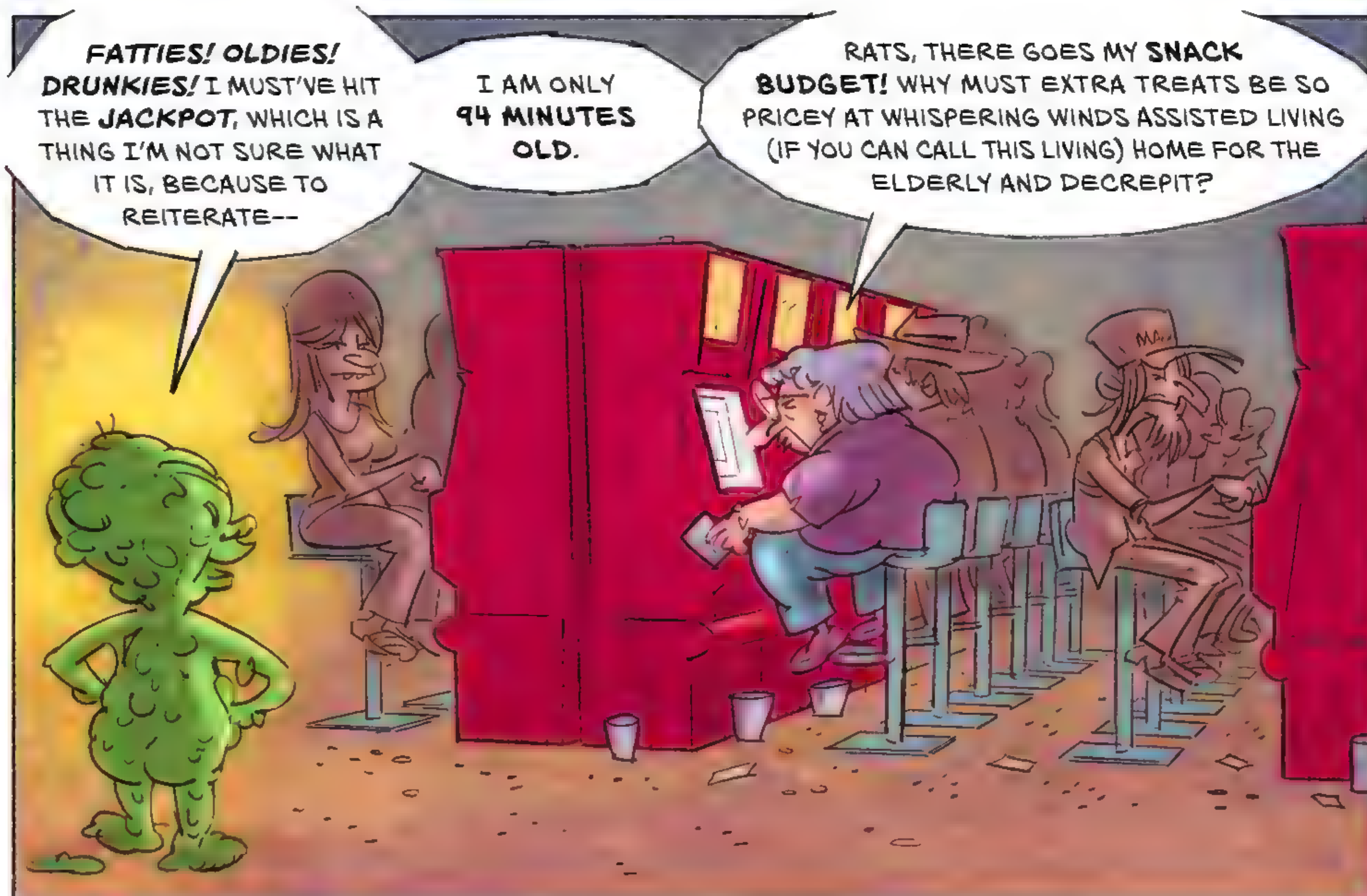
**MY BIG FAT SHOTGUN WEDDING**

(Due to arrive  
any day now.)



# LUKEY & MUKEY

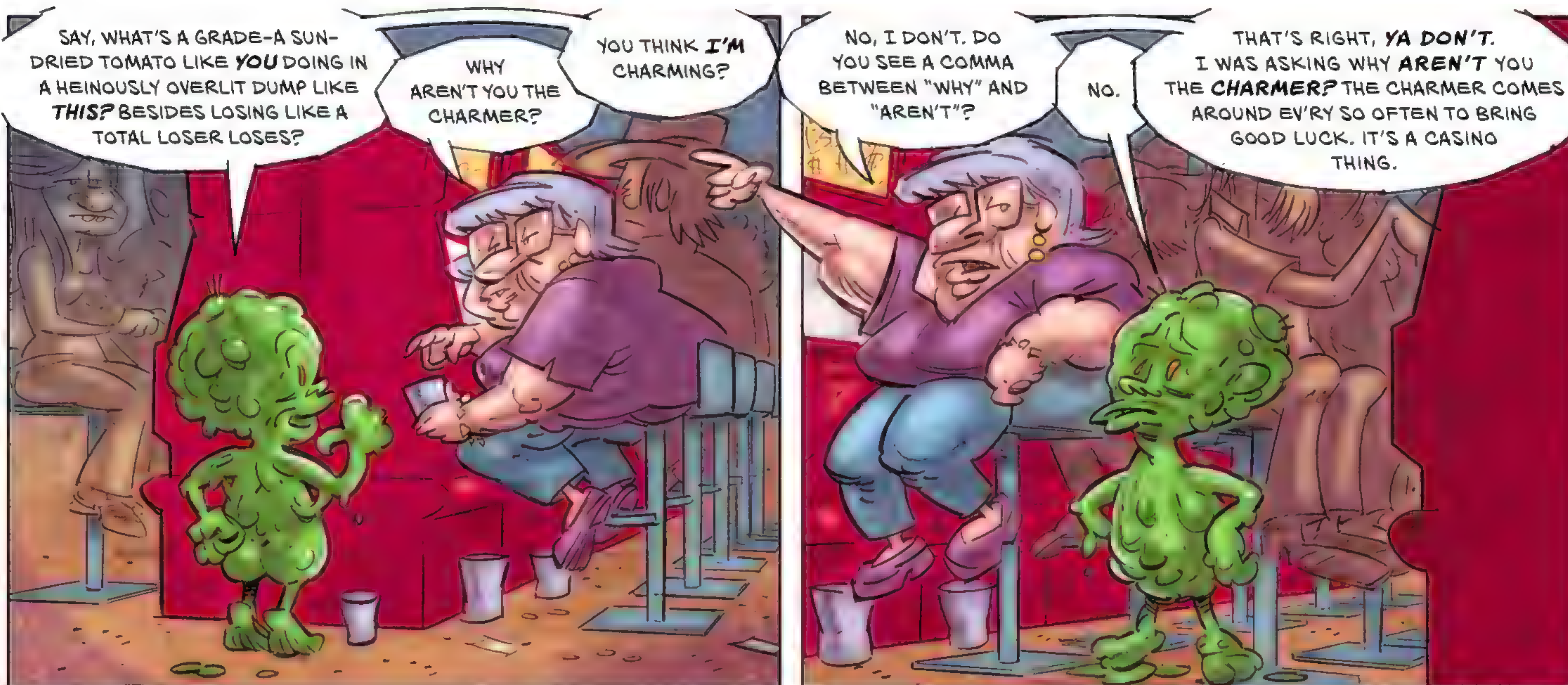
ABANDONED DURING A FIELD TRIP, YOUNG LUKEY MUENSTER ENLISTED DR. FREDERICK "HOT PEPPER" OBIDIAH TO DRIVE HIM HOME. DR. O'S CAR CRAPPED OUT, STRANDING THEM ON A REMOTE COUNTRY ROAD WITH NO CELL RECEPTION. RACING BY IN A LUBER CAR SERVICE, LUKEY'S SNOT-CLONE MUKEY RAZZED THEM, BEFORE INSULTING HIS DRIVER SO MERCILESSLY IT DROVE THEM TO CRASH OUTSIDE A CASINO, WHERE HE NOW FINDS HIMSELF. AND US.



FATTIES! OLDIES! DRUNKIES! I MUST'VE HIT THE JACKPOT, WHICH IS A THING I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT IS, BECAUSE TO REITERATE--

I AM ONLY 94 MINUTES OLD.

RATS, THERE GOES MY SNACK BUDGET! WHY MUST EXTRA TREATS BE SO PRICEY AT WHISPERING WINDS ASSISTED LIVING (IF YOU CAN CALL THIS LIVING) HOME FOR THE ELDERLY AND DECREPIT?



SAY, WHAT'S A GRADE-A SUN-DRIED TOMATO LIKE YOU DOING IN A HEINOUSLY OVERLIT DUMP LIKE THIS? BESIDES LOSING LIKE A TOTAL LOSER LOSES?

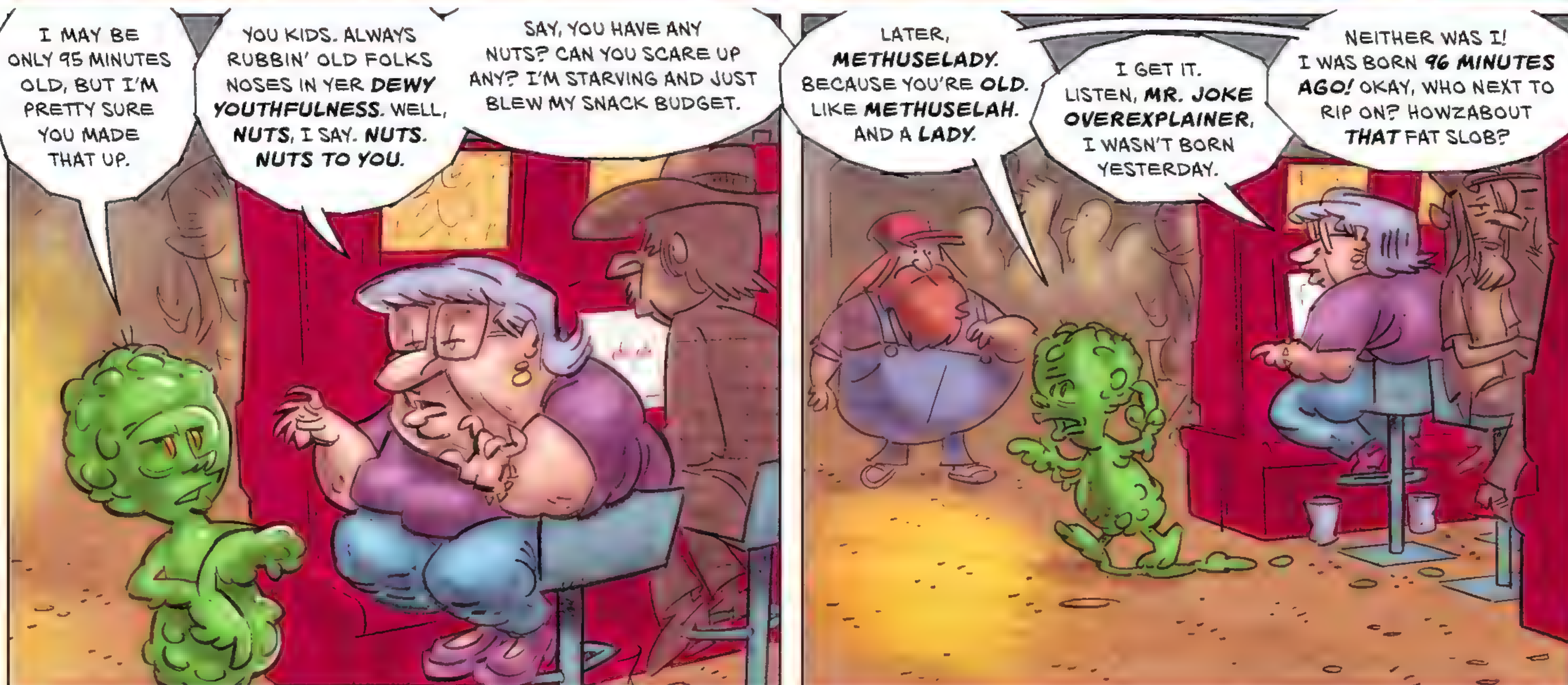
WHY AREN'T YOU THE CHARMER?

YOU THINK I'M CHARMING?

NO, I DON'T. DO YOU SEE A COMMA BETWEEN "WHY" AND "AREN'T"?

NO.

THAT'S RIGHT, YA DON'T. I WAS ASKING WHY **AREN'T** YOU THE **CHARMER**? THE CHARMER COMES AROUND EV'RY SO OFTEN TO BRING GOOD LUCK. IT'S A CASINO THING.



I MAY BE ONLY 95 MINUTES OLD, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE YOU MADE THAT UP.

YOU KIDS. ALWAYS RUBBIN' OLD FOLKS NOSES IN YER DEWY YOUTHFULNESS. WELL, NUTS, I SAY. NUTS. NUTS TO YOU.

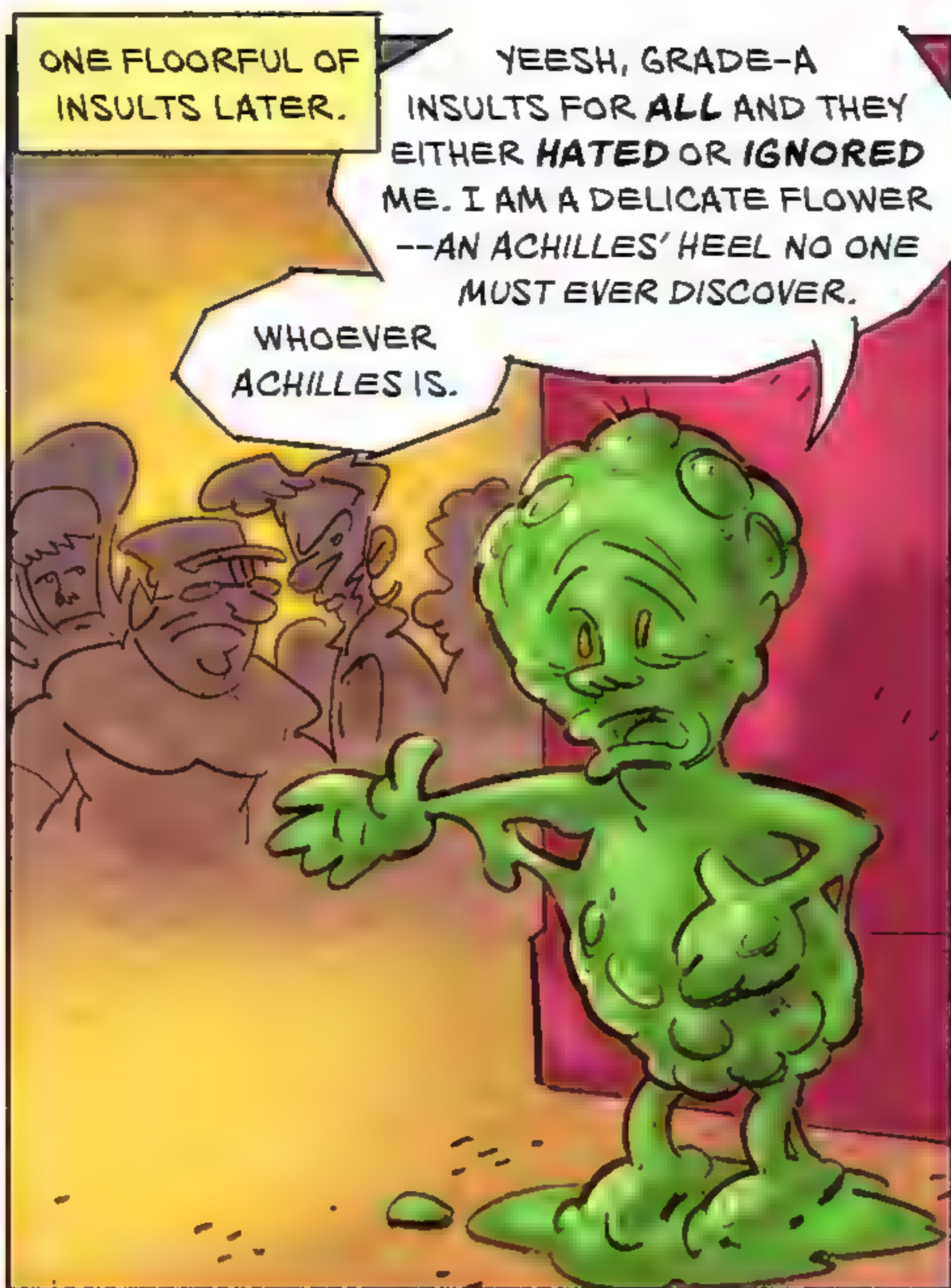
SAY, YOU HAVE ANY NUTS? CAN YOU SCARE UP ANY? I'M STARVING AND JUST BLEW MY SNACK BUDGET.

LATER, METHUSELADY. BECAUSE YOU'RE OLD. LIKE METHUSELAH. AND A LADY.

I GET IT. LISTEN, MR. JOKE OVEREXPLAINER, I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY.

NEITHER WAS I! I WAS BORN 96 MINUTES AGO! OKAY, WHO NEXT TO RIP ON? HOWZABOUT THAT FAT SLOB?





ONE FLOORFUL OF INSULTS LATER.

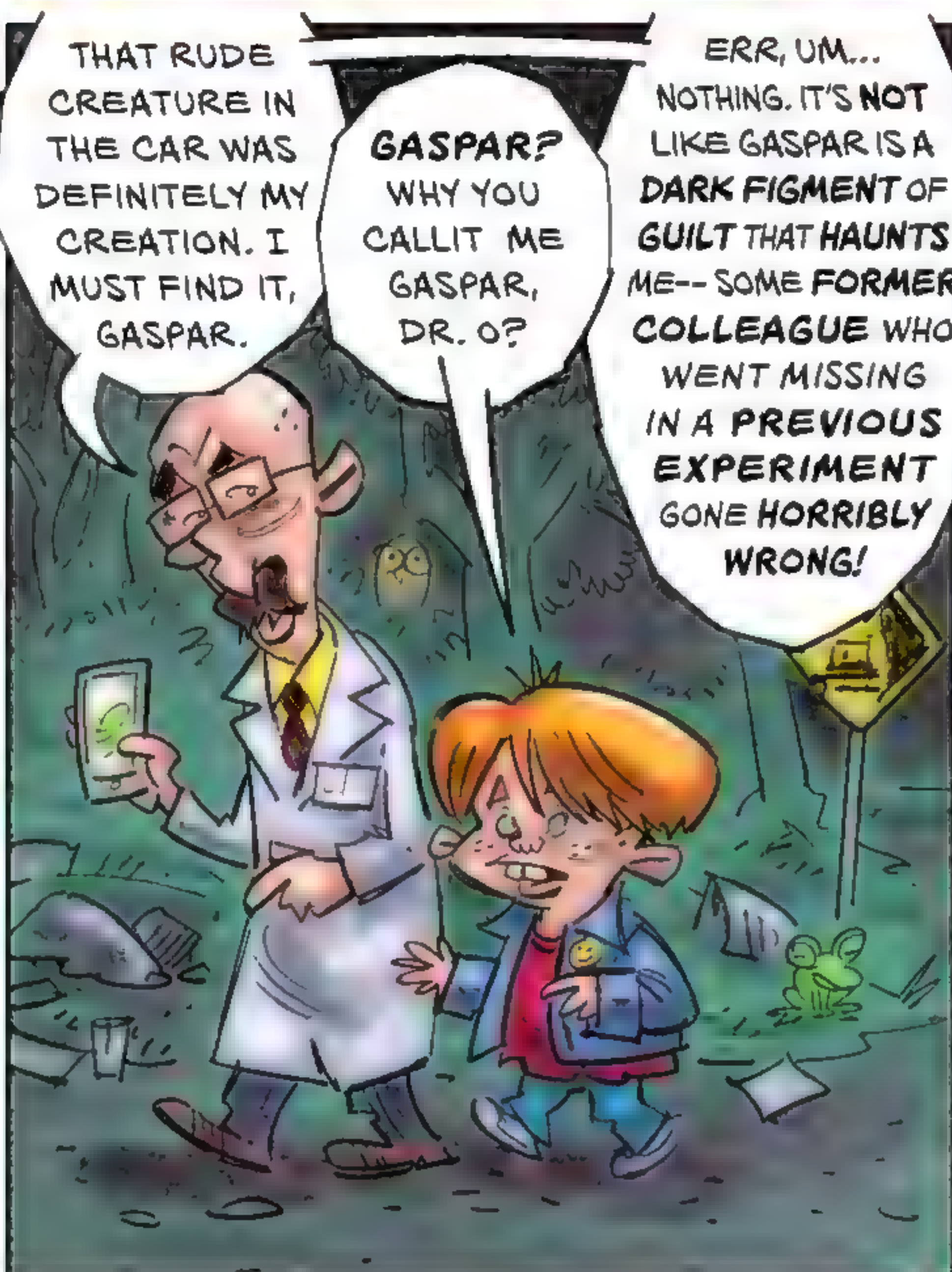
YEESH, GRADE-A INSULTS FOR **ALL** AND THEY EITHER **HATED** OR **IGNORED** ME. I AM A DELICATE FLOWER --AN **ACHILLES' HEEL** NO ONE MUST EVER DISCOVER.

WHOEVER **ACHILLES** IS.



ALSO, I TRIED THOSE SO-CALLED **SLOT MACHINES**. FED 'EM TONS OF CHANGE AND GOT ZILCH TO SHOW FOR IT. **WOTTA RIP-OFF!**

OOH, WHAT'S **THIS?** BETTER CHECK IT OUT!



THAT RUDE CREATURE IN THE CAR WAS DEFINITELY MY CREATION. I MUST FIND IT, **GASPAR**.

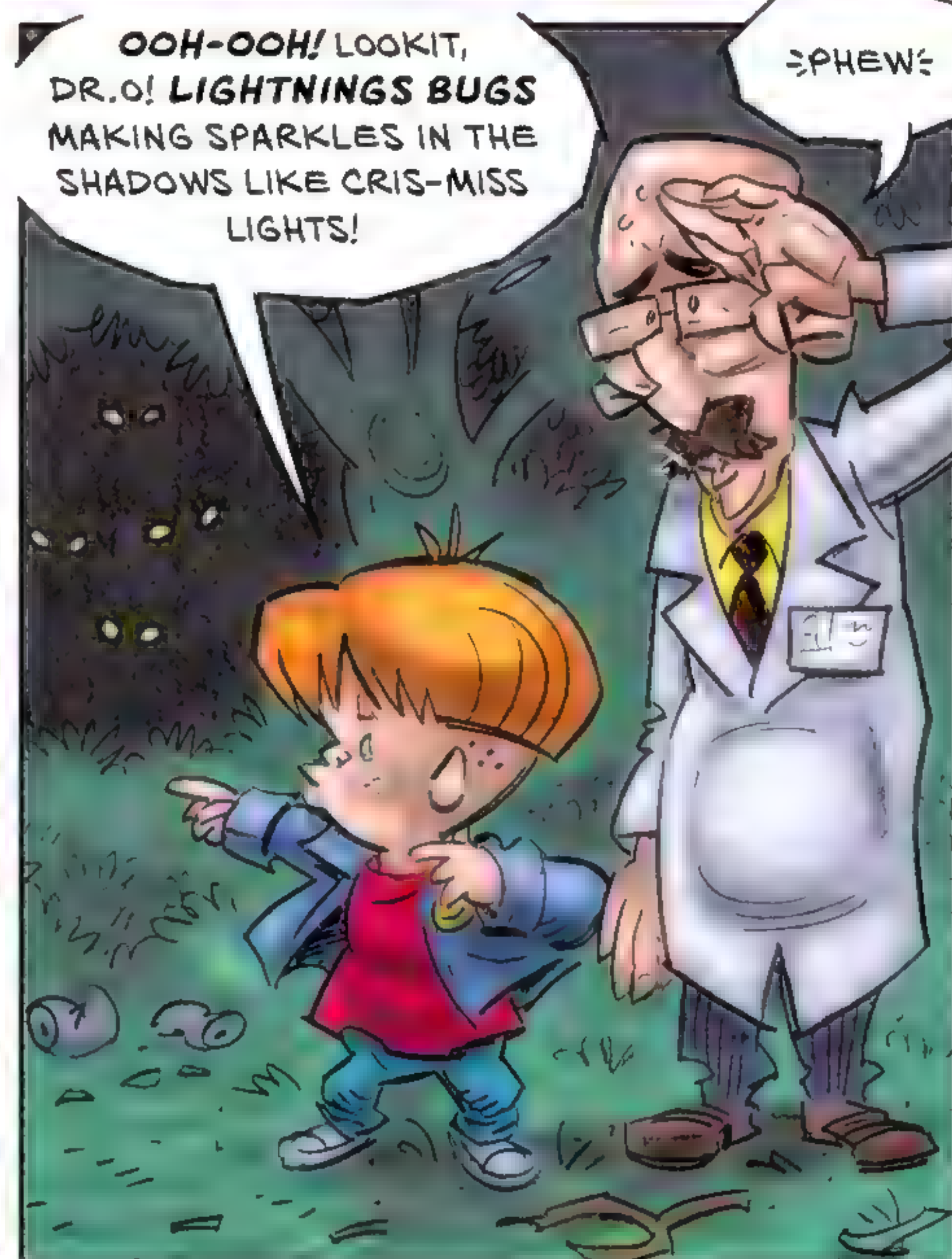
**GASPAR?** WHY YOU CALL IT ME **GASPAR**, DR. O?

ERR, UM... NOTHING. IT'S NOT LIKE **GASPAR** IS A **DARK FIGMENT** OF **GUILT** THAT **HAUNTS** ME-- SOME **FORMER COLLEAGUE** WHO WENT MISSING IN A **PREVIOUS EXPERIMENT** GONE **HORRIBLY WRONG!**



**BECAUSE HE ISN'T!** I NEVER EVEN **HEARD** OF **GASPAR**, SO **STOP SAYING I DID!**

**GOSHERS!** IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE A **SHORT ATTENTION SPAN**, 'CAUSE IF I DIDN'T I'D REALLY WANNA KNOW WHO **GASP--**



**OOH-OOH!** LOOKIT, **DR. O!** **LIGHTNING'S BUGS** MAKING **SPARKLES** IN THE **SHADOWS** LIKE **CRIS-MISS LIGHTS!**

PHEW!

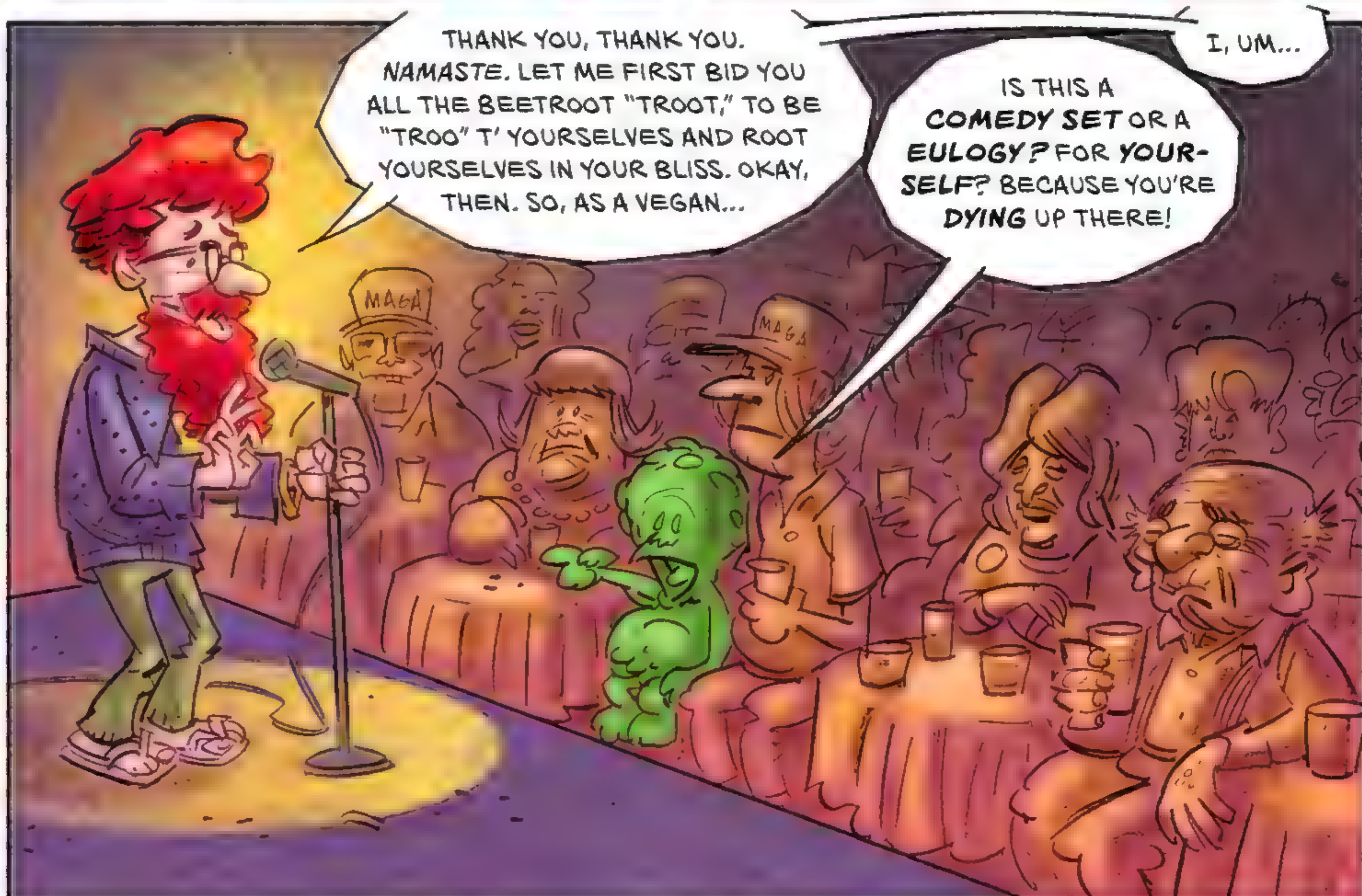


THIS WAY, **SIR**.

"**SIR**," EH? I LIKE THAT. HERE'S A **BUCK**.

SYECCH! I MEAN, VERY **GENEROUS**.

AND NOW, THE **POLITICALLY CORRECT, GLUTEN-FREE COMEDY STYLINGS** OF **BEETROOT HEAD**.



THANK YOU, THANK YOU. **NAMASTE**. LET ME FIRST BID YOU ALL THE **BEETROOT "TROOT,"** TO BE "TROO" T' YOURSELVES AND **ROOT YOURSELVES** IN YOUR **BLISS**. OKAY, THEN. SO, AS A **VEGAN...**

IS THIS A **COMEDY SET** OR A **EULOGY?** FOR YOUR-SELF? BECAUSE YOU'RE **DYING UP THERE!**

I, UM...





OH, ESME. ALL WE MAKE IS DELICIOSO. SO WHY NO CUSTOMERS?

BECAUSE THIS TOWN'S PUMPED FOR THE WALL, DIEGO. NO ONE HERE CAN SEPARATE GREAT TASTE FROM BAD POLICY!

OW! OW! MY HEAD!



YOUR HEAD AGAIN? IS IT THE--

GAAAH!!! WHY?

SORRY, DIEGO. EVEN FOR MY BROTHER I'M A STRICTLY "HANDS OFF" KINDA GIRL.

BUT ME, TOO?

"ME, TOO"?! IS THAT MAKING LIGHT? IS THAT LIGHT-MAKING?

PSSHT!



NO! NEVER! I AM FULLY WOKE. SUPER WOKE. THE **WOKEST!** ALSO: IS THAT MACE OR DID YOU HOOK AN ATOMIZER TO ONE OF OUR SUPER-HOT HOT SAUCES?

THE LATTER.

VERY INGENIOUS. AND AGONIZING.

GRACIAS. ANYWAY, MY HEAD IS THROBBING.



I FEEL LIKE MY MIND IS BEING PROBED BY SIGNALS FROM SPACE, BUT THAT'S CRAZY TALK.



MEANWHILE, IN SPACE...

...BOUNCING SIGNALS FROM THE ENPROBING THROBBULATOR X-5 OFF PLANET BGB\* AND WHATEVERRR. AND THE SIGNAL ON THE, LIKE, MUCCHINOMETER GROWS STRONGERRR, SIRRRR.

OH, I'M SORRY, ARE WE TALKING AGAIN? DID MY SUBORDINATE DEIGN TO FAVOR ME WITH SPEECH?

\*PLANET BLUEYGREENYBROWNY, A.K.A. EARTH.



~SIGH~ YES. WE'VE BEEN, LIKE, AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS FORRRR, LIKE, EIGHT OR NINE LIGHT-YEARRRRS AND IT'S, LIKE, SO BORRRRIING.

GADS, ENSIGN NORTAR, YOU'RE AFFLICTED WITH A TRULY GNARLY CASE OF **SPACE VOCAL FRY.**

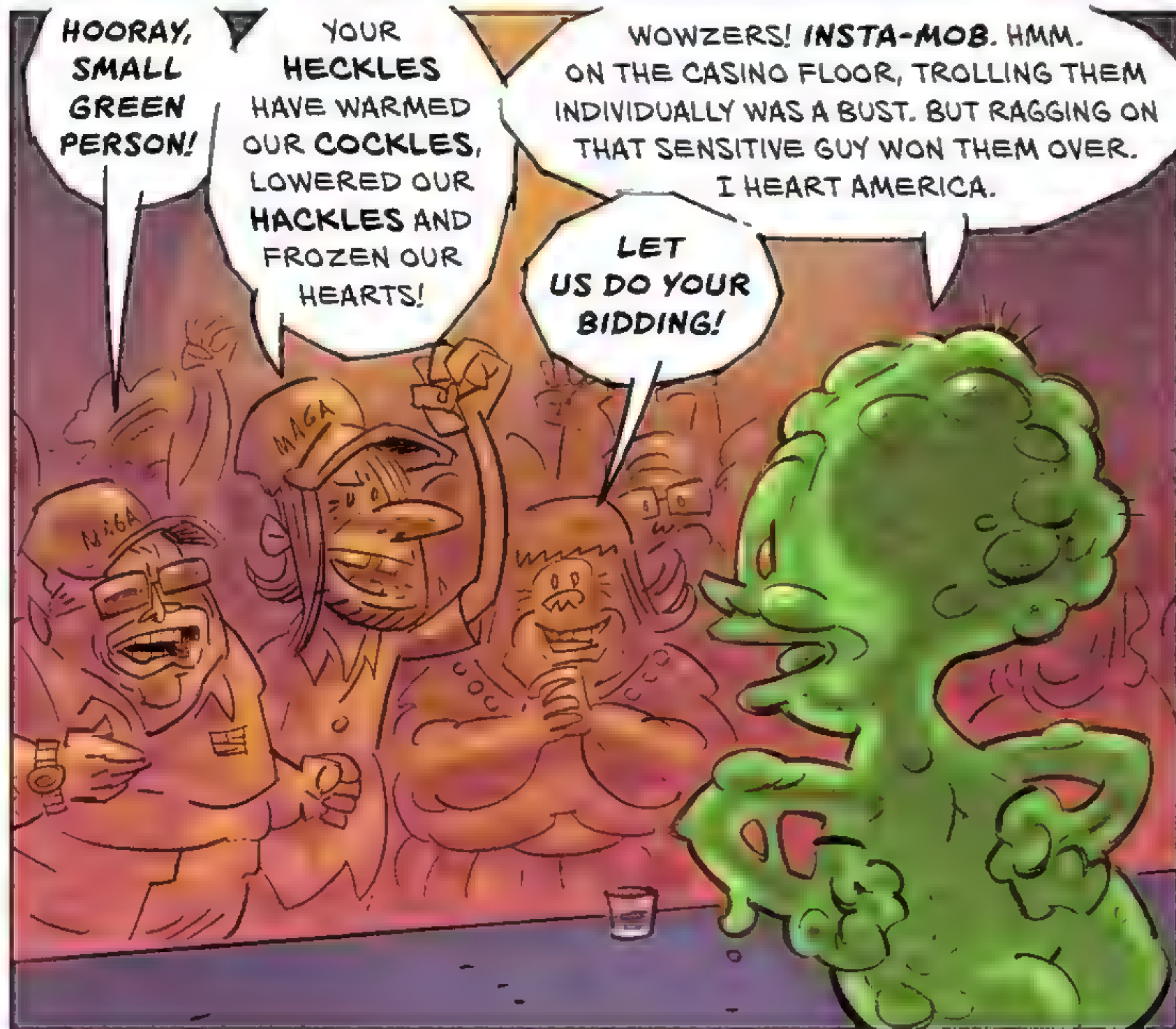
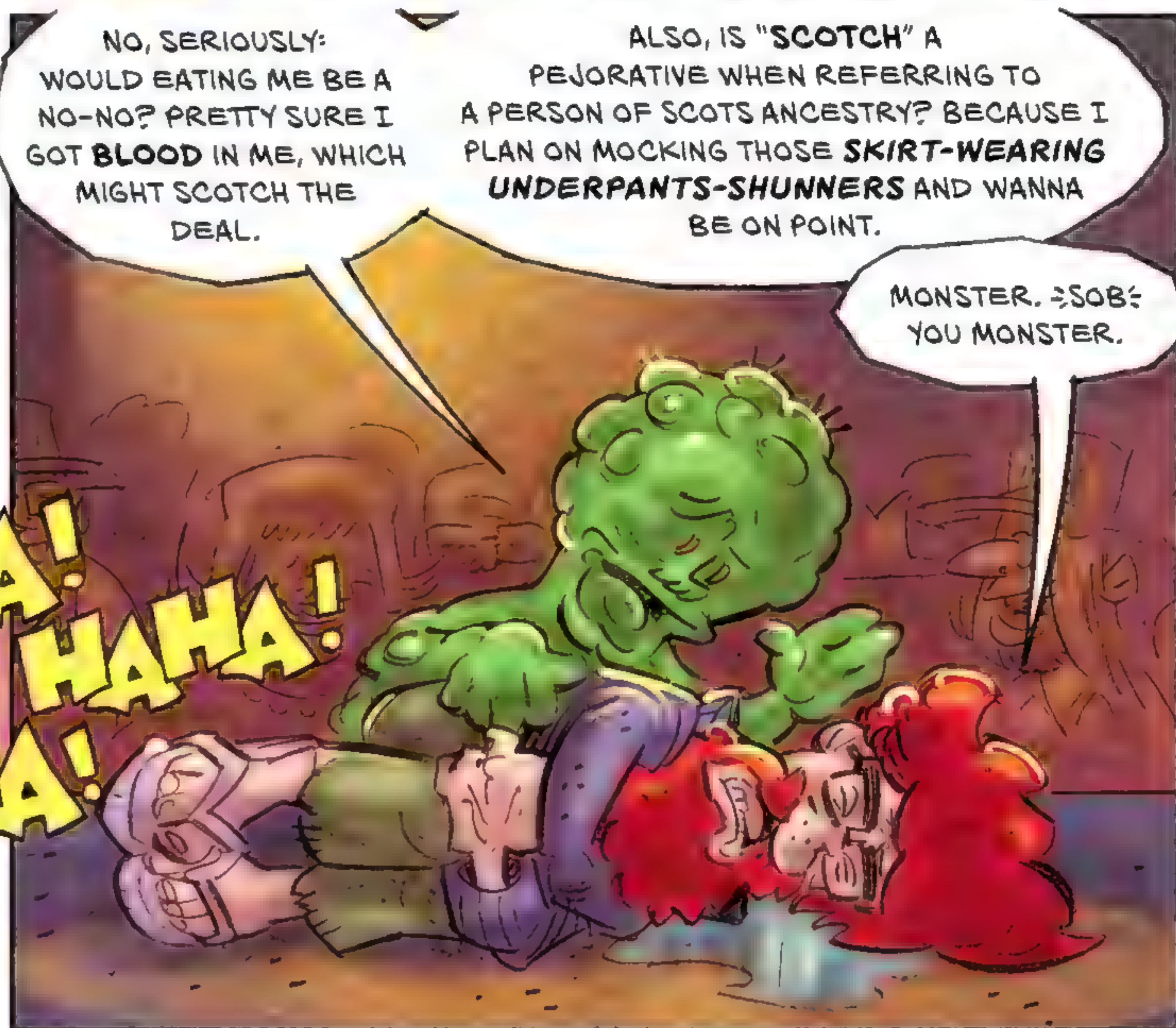
EHRMAGERRRD, YOU'RE, LIKE, RIGHT AND WHATEVERRR



COSMIC LARYNGEALIZATION, PULSE PHONATION, POPCORNING, GLOTTAL FRY, OR STROHBASS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER. TAKE MY SEAT, NORTAR, I'LL PILOT.

THENKEWWW, COMMANDERRR. RRRR.



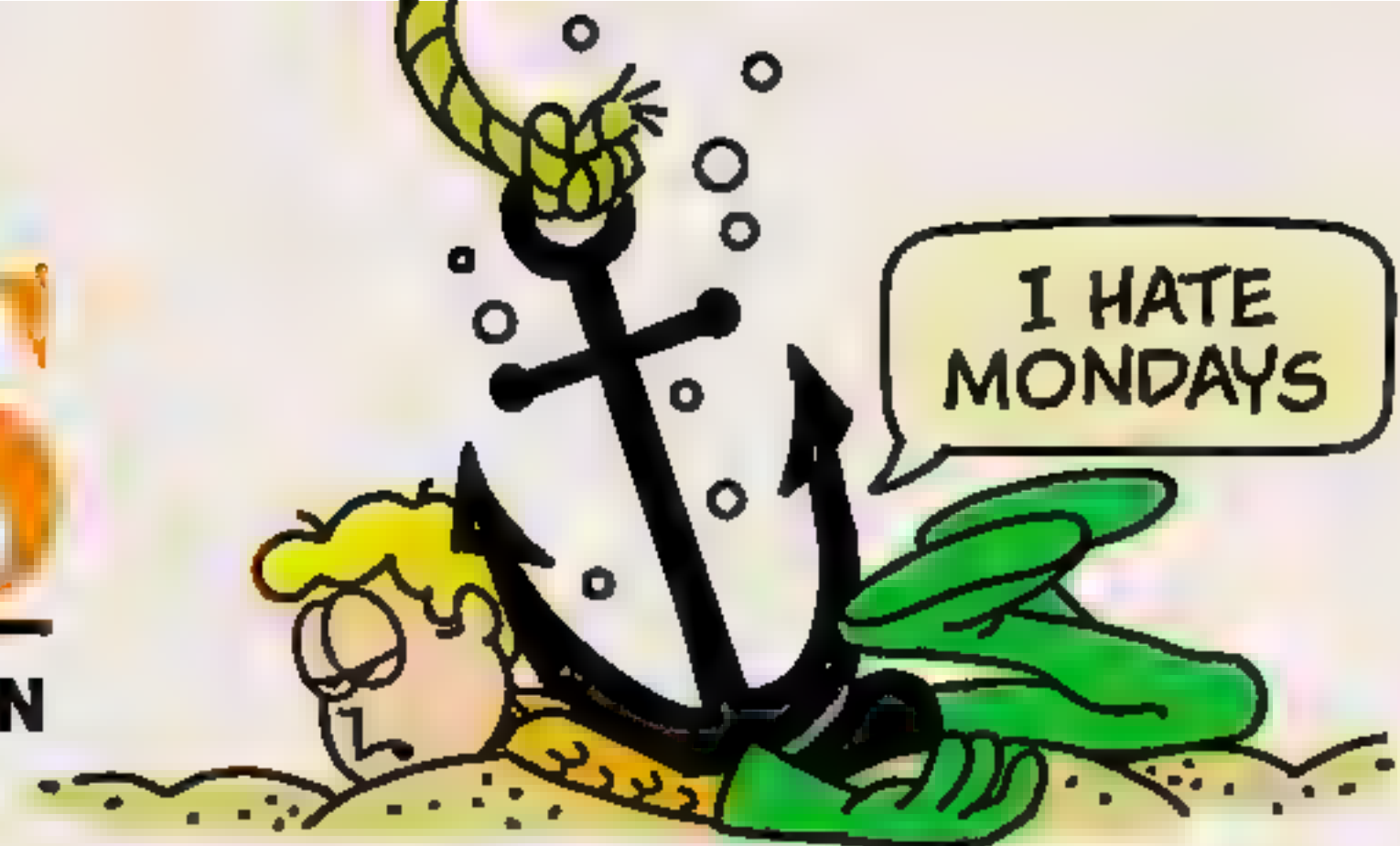


NEXT: GASPAR THE UNFRIENDLY GHOST



# AQUAMAN FUNNIES

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN



## CURRY AND SWABS



## SEANUTS



## THE WET SIDE



"Mera! You're home early."

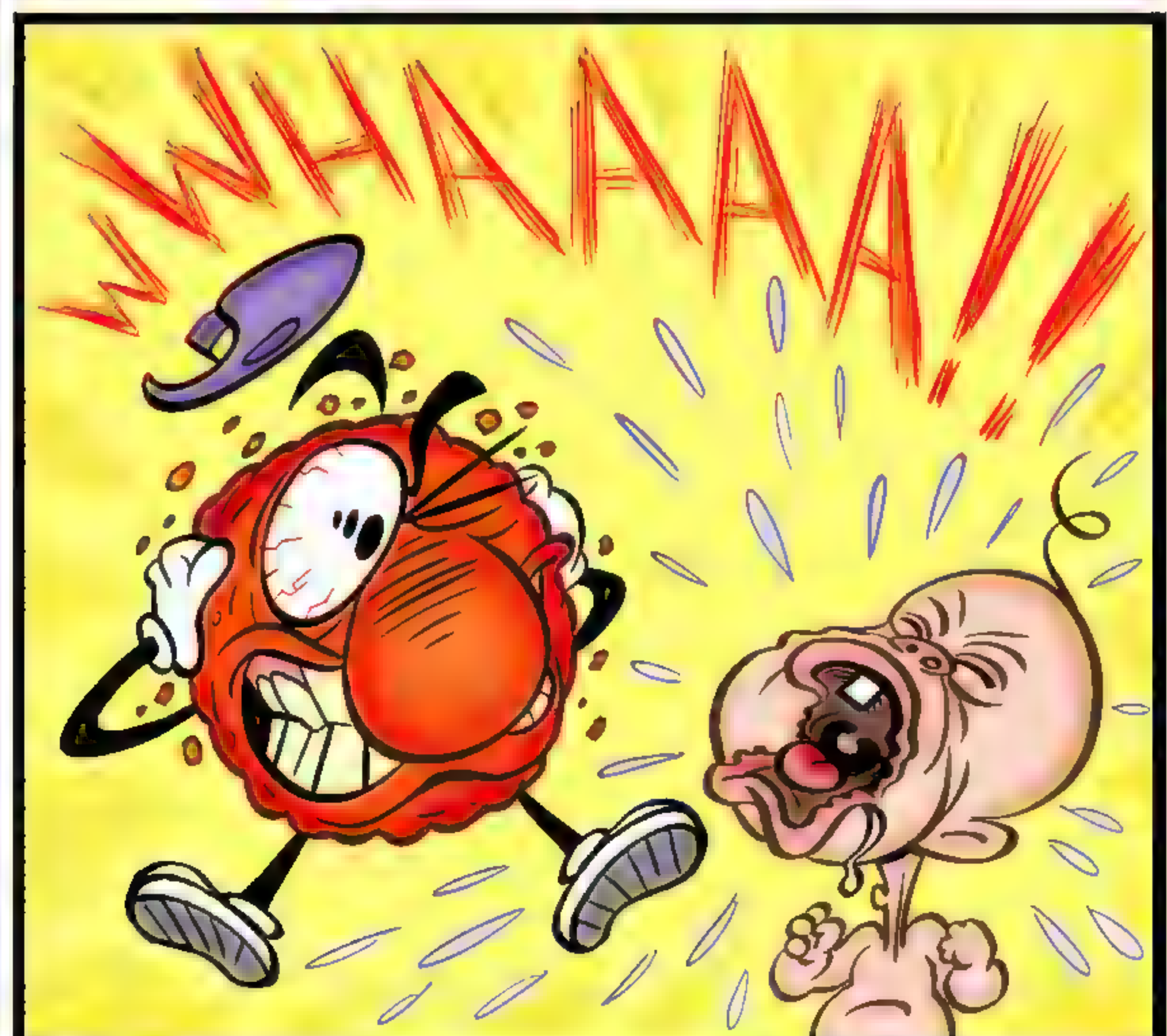
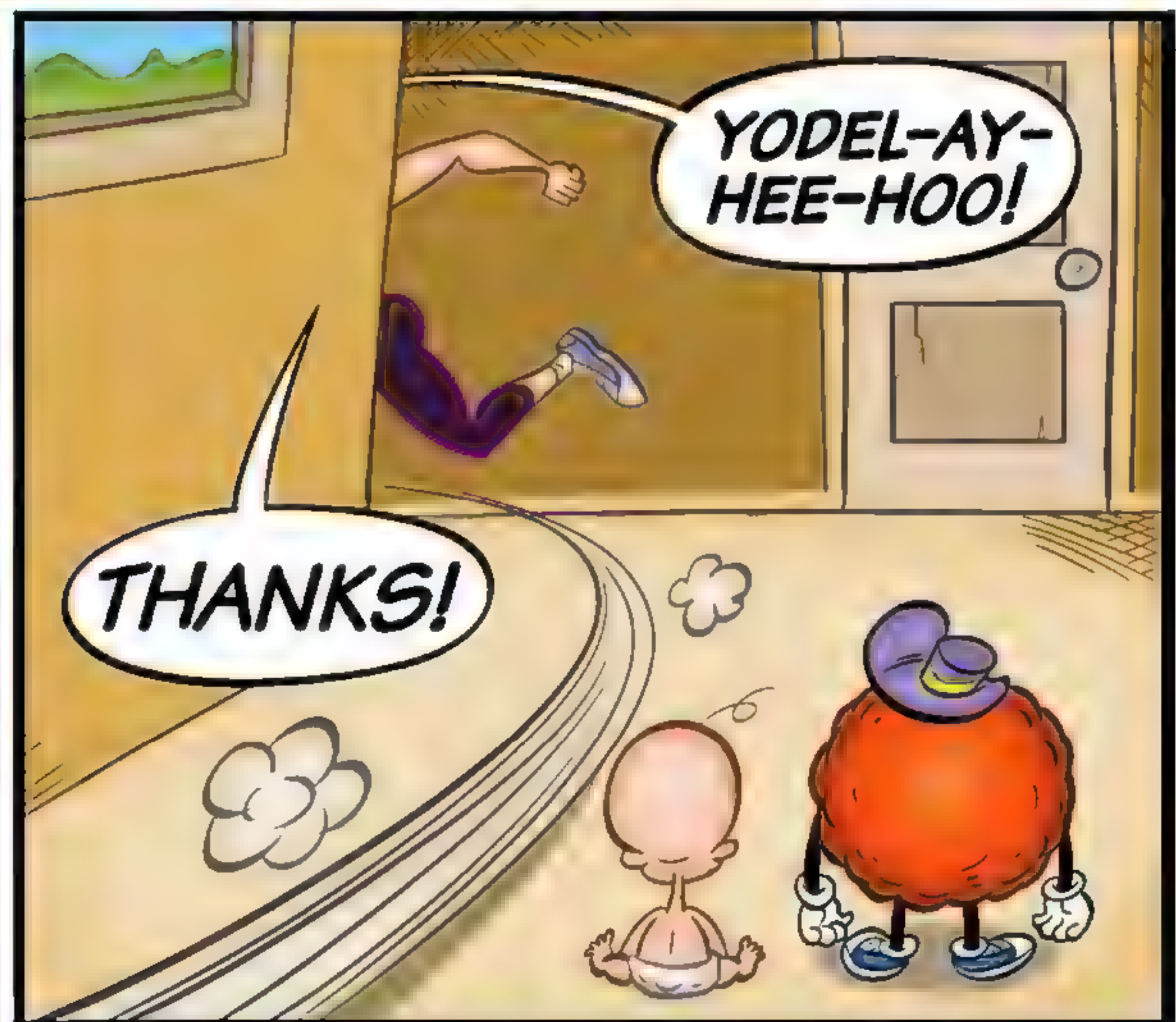
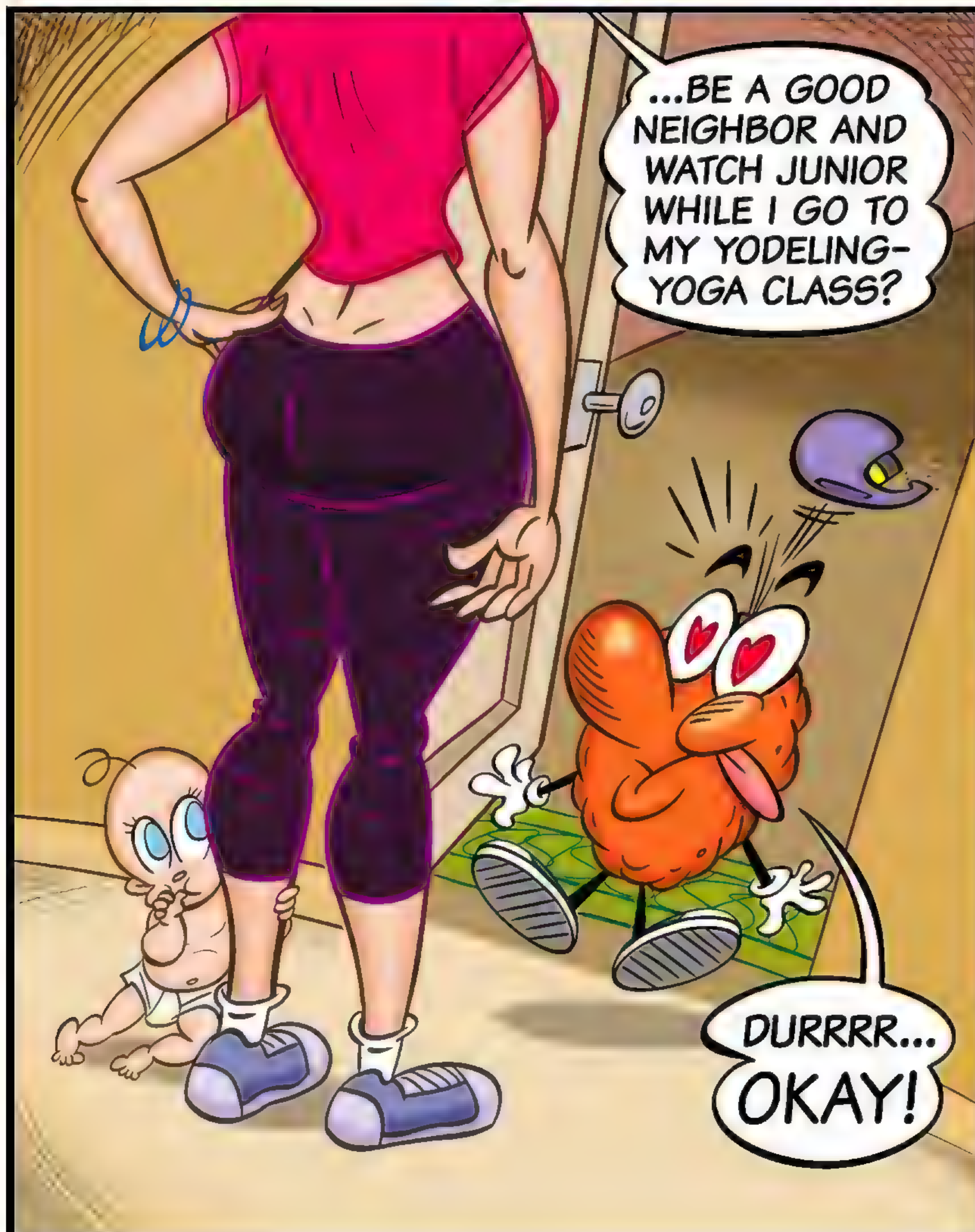
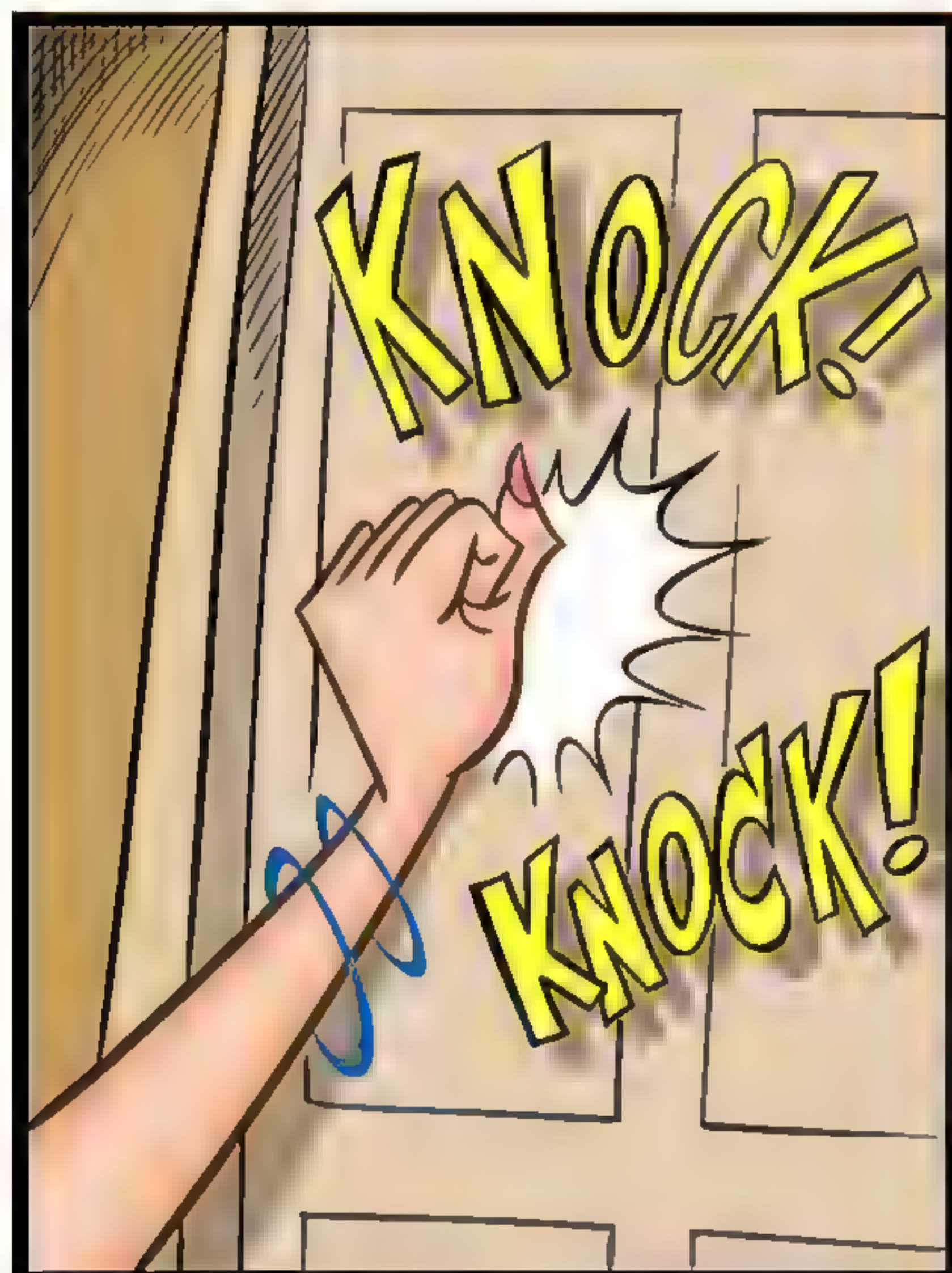
## ARTHUR





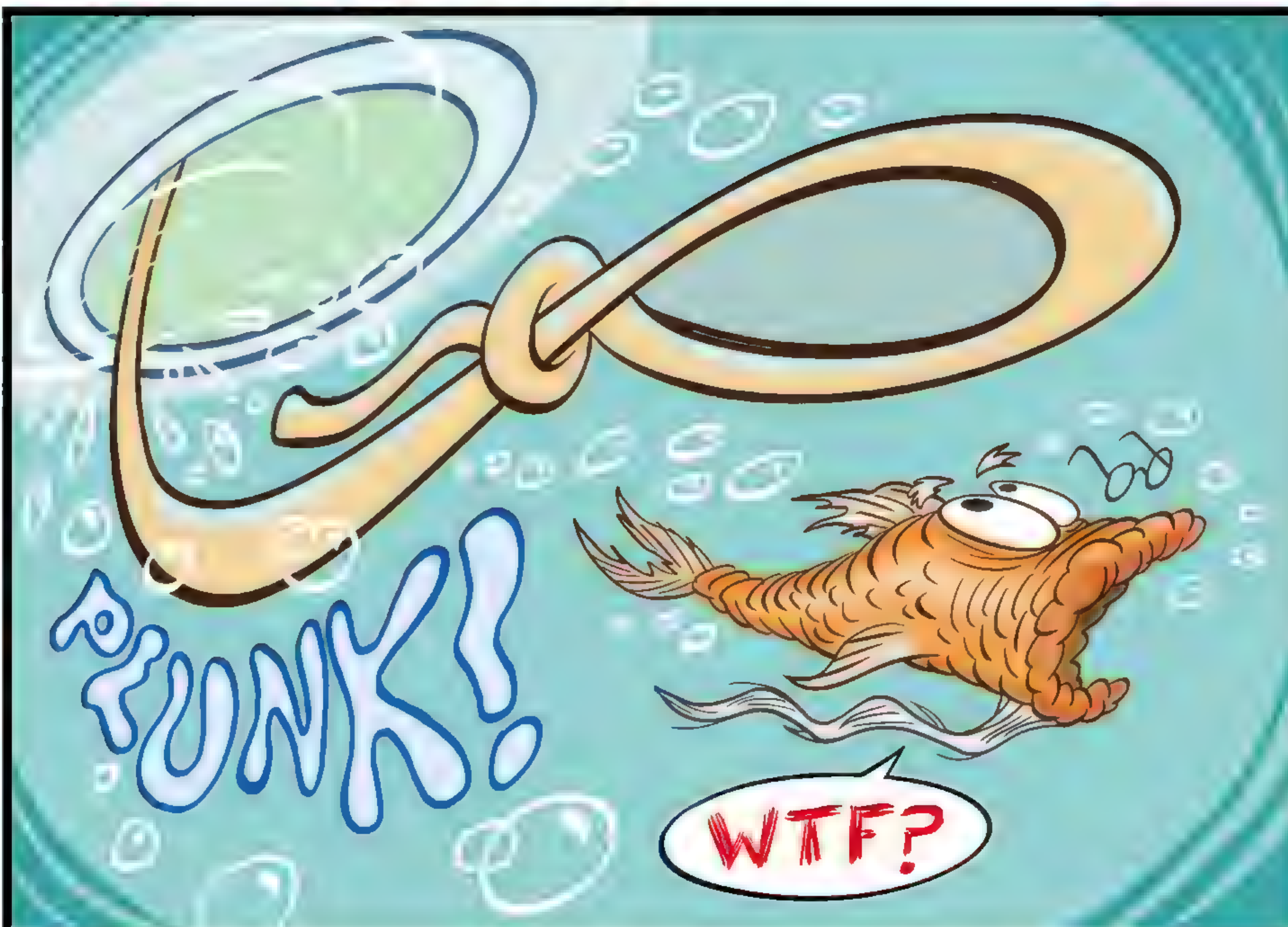
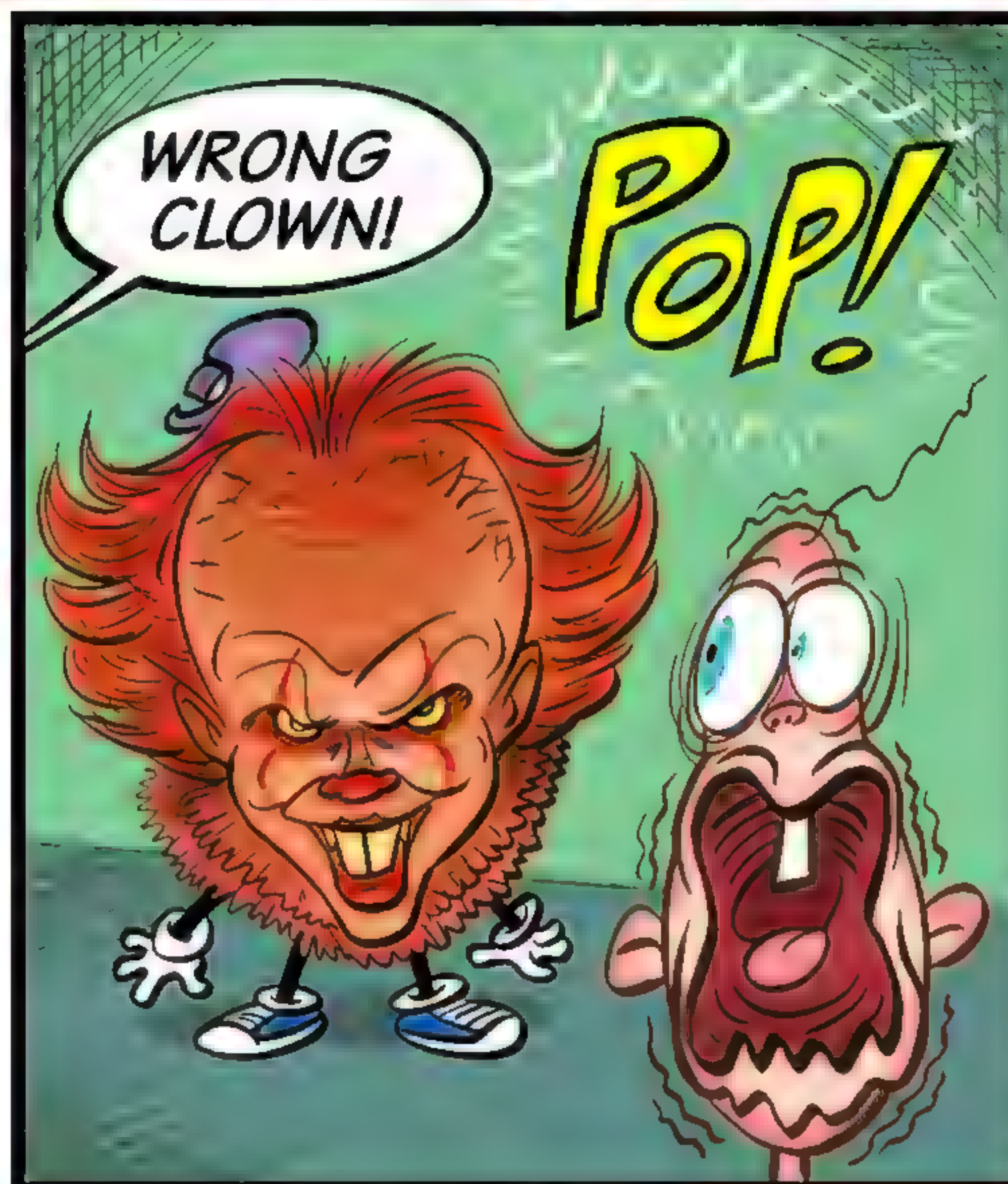
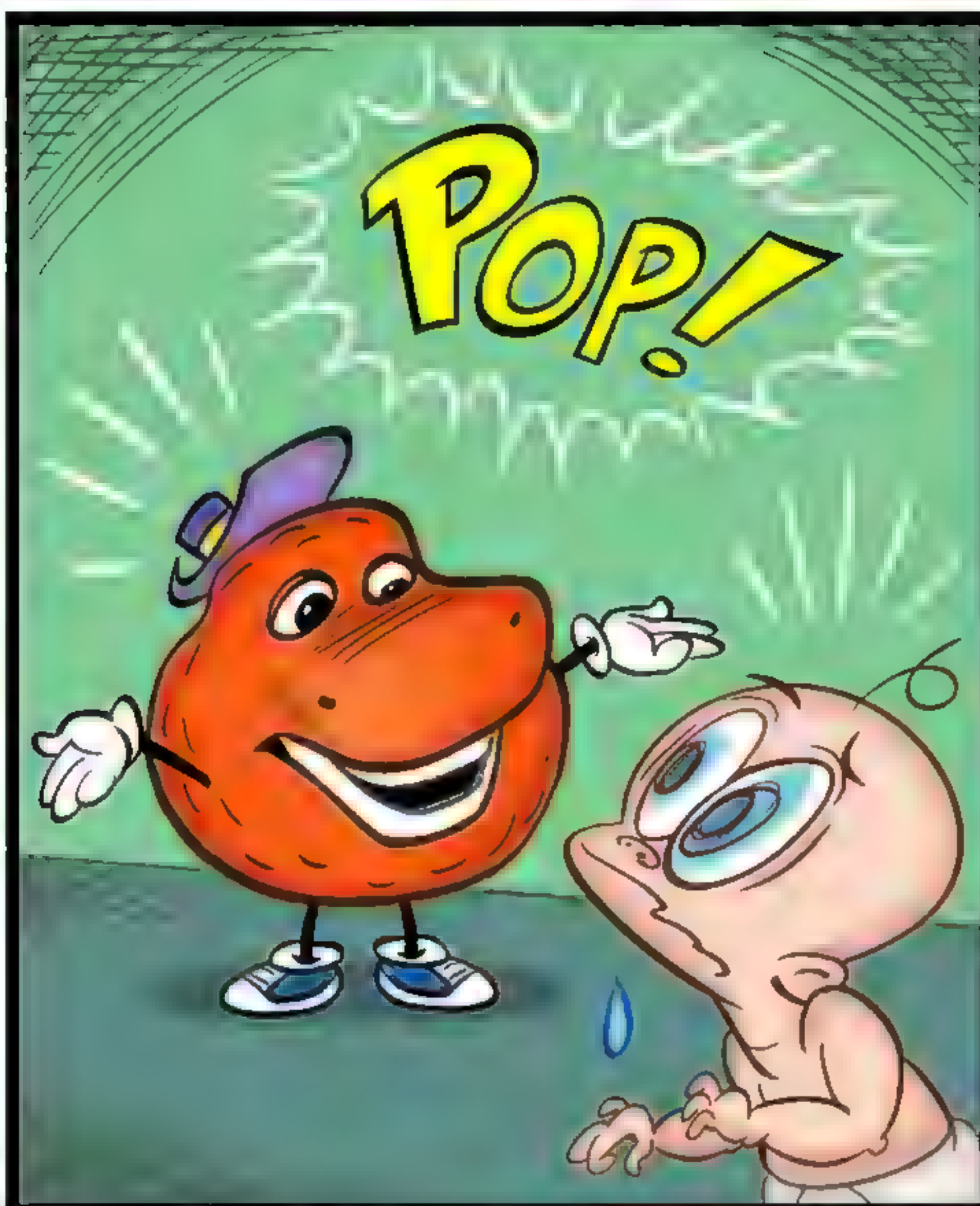
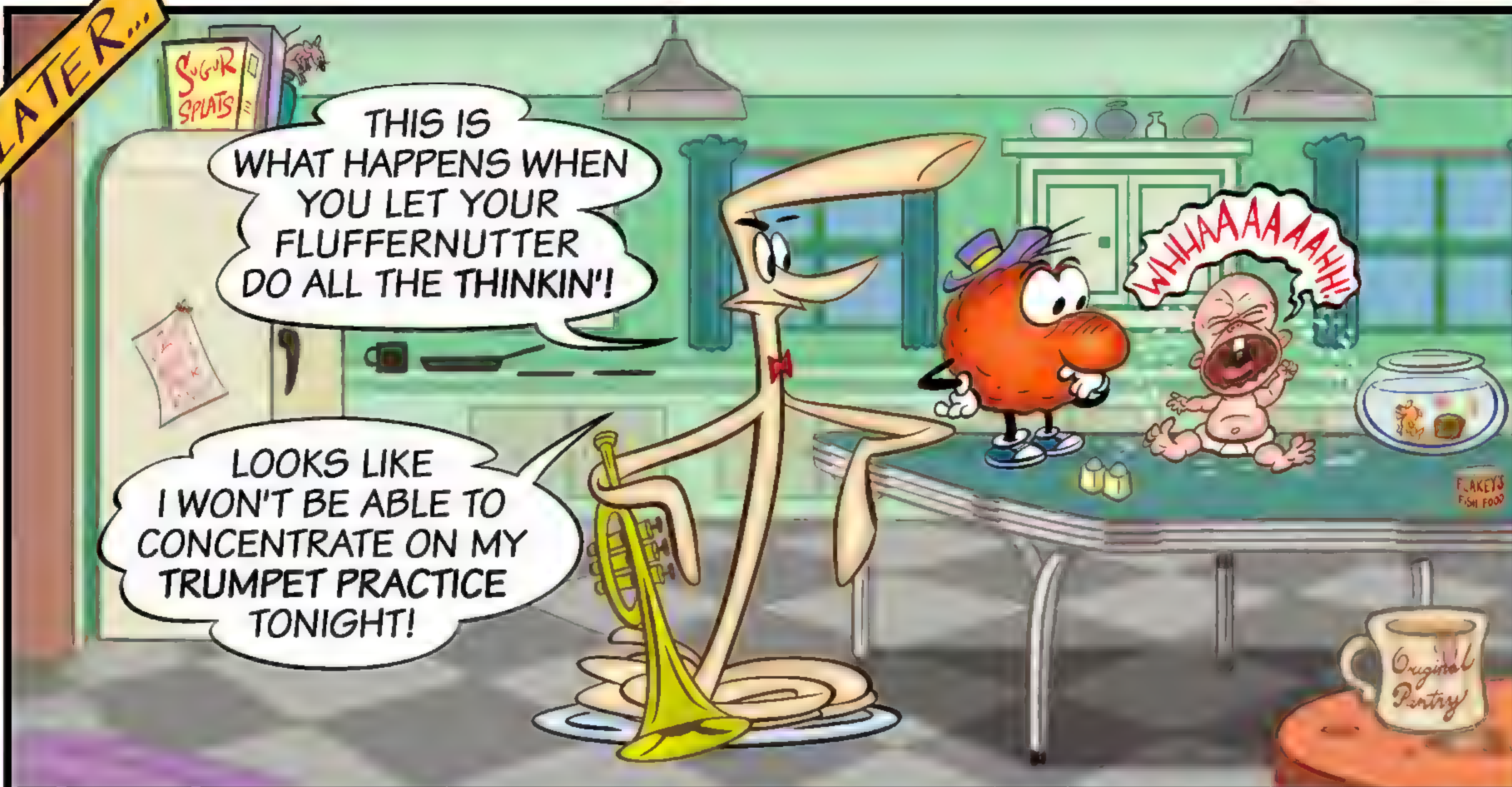
# Spaghetti & MEATBALL

IN

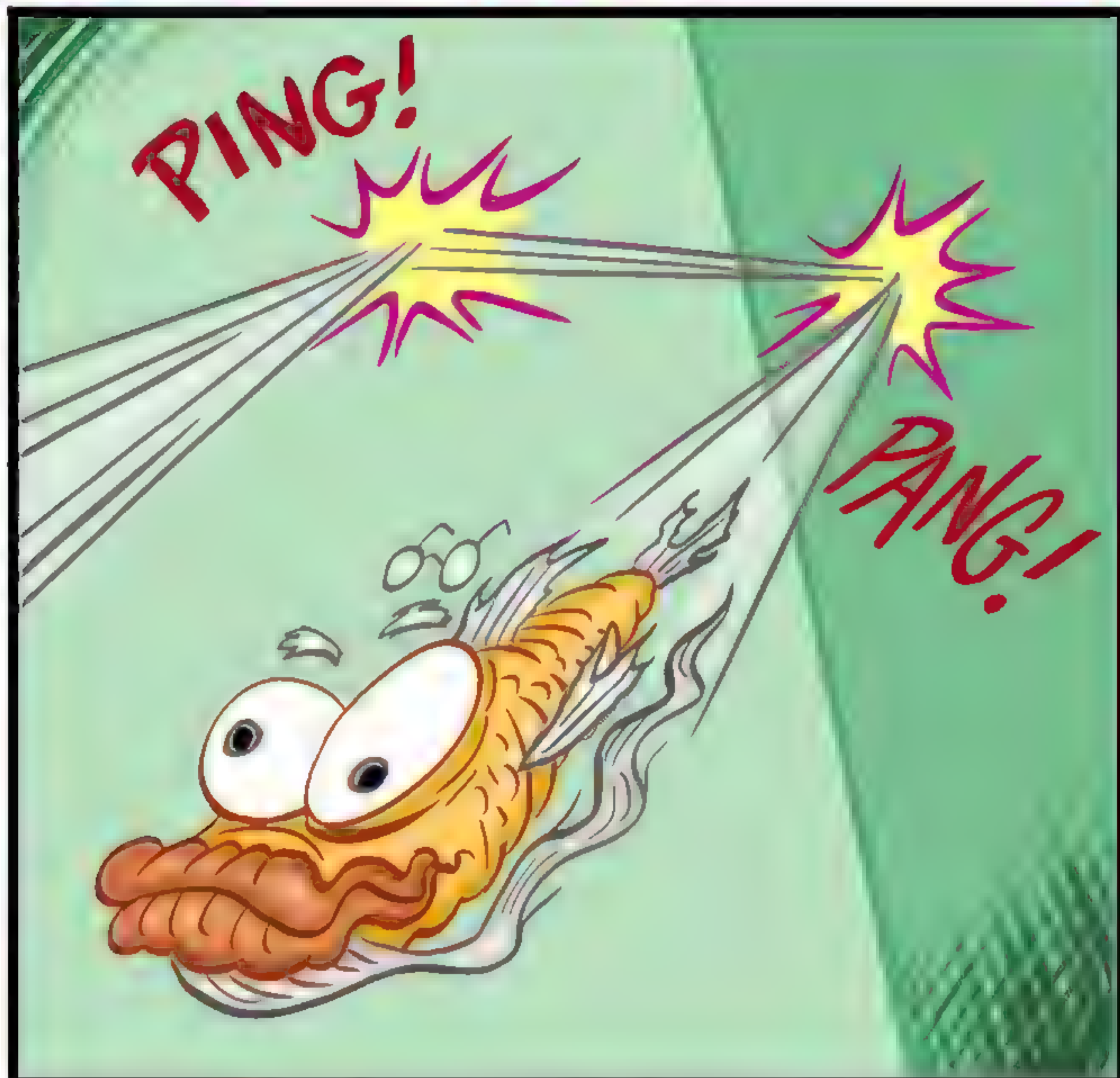
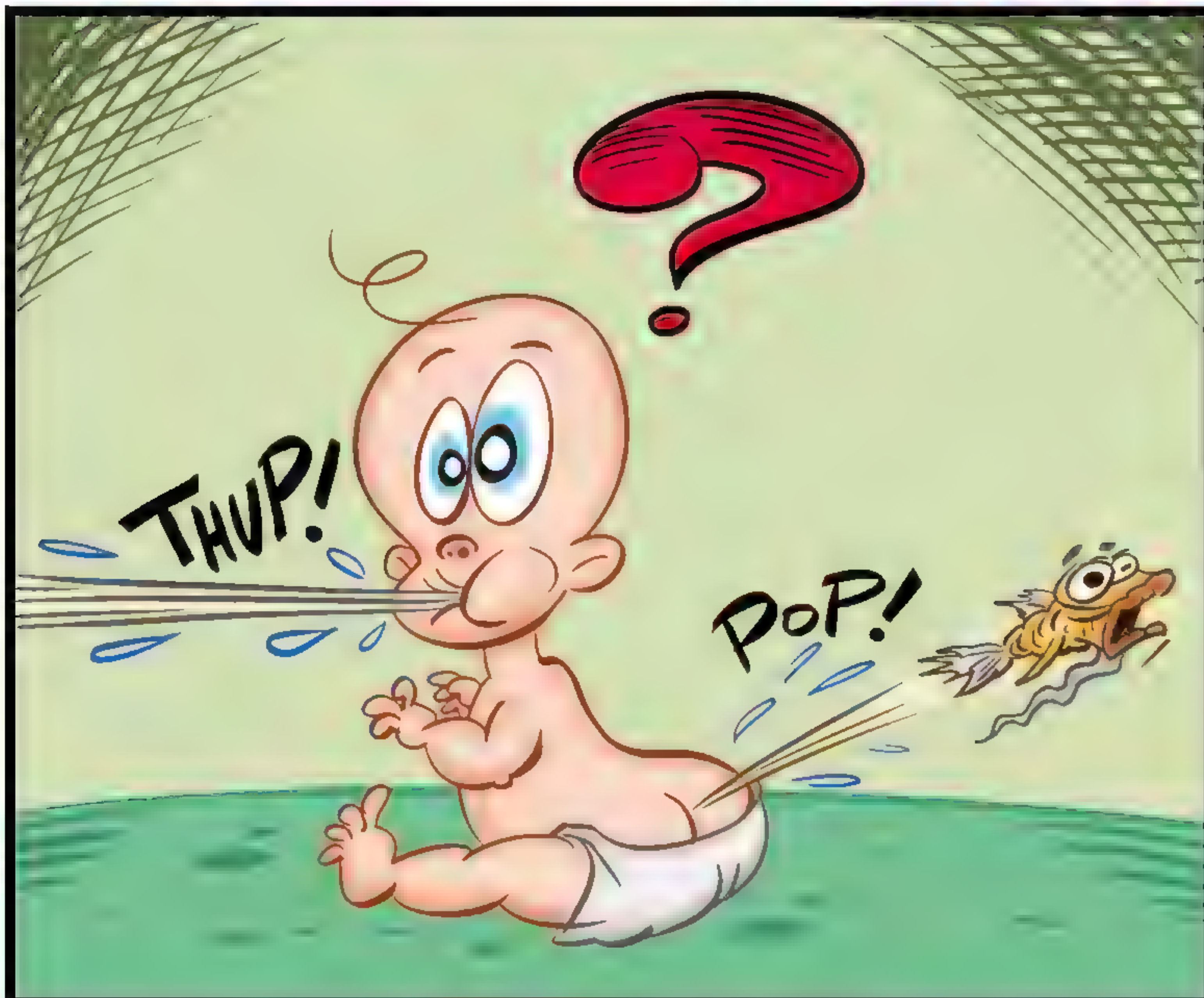




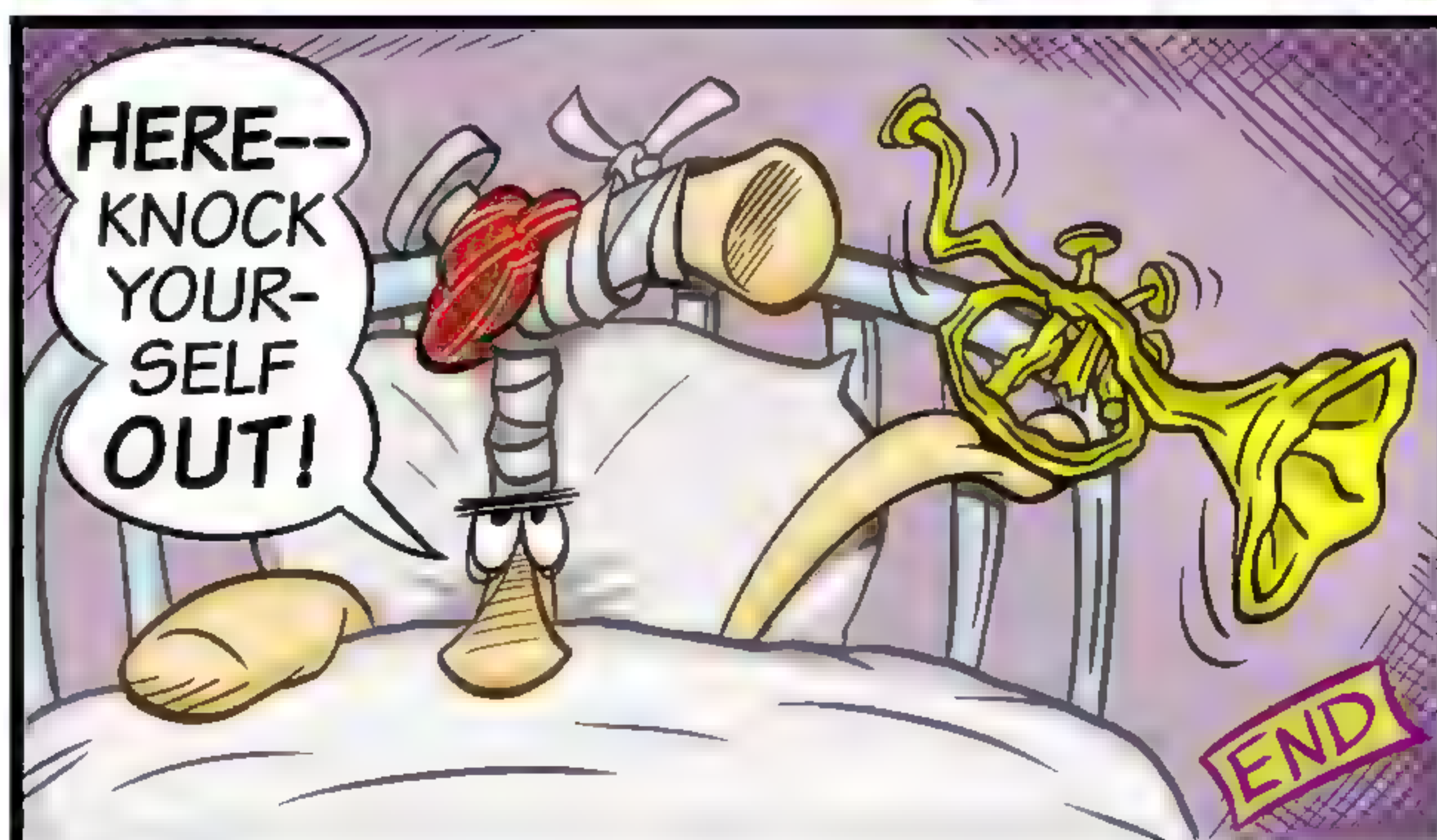
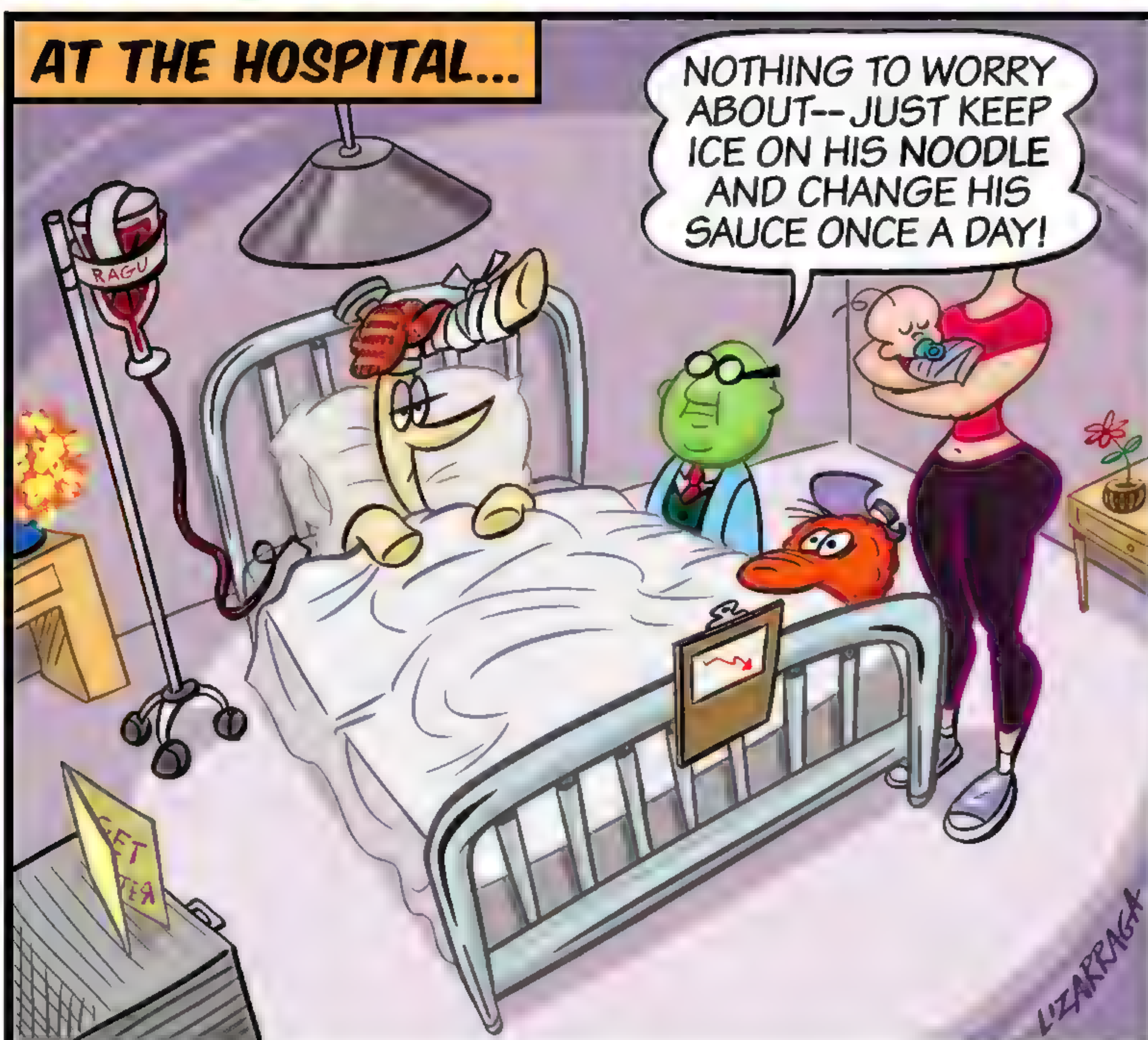
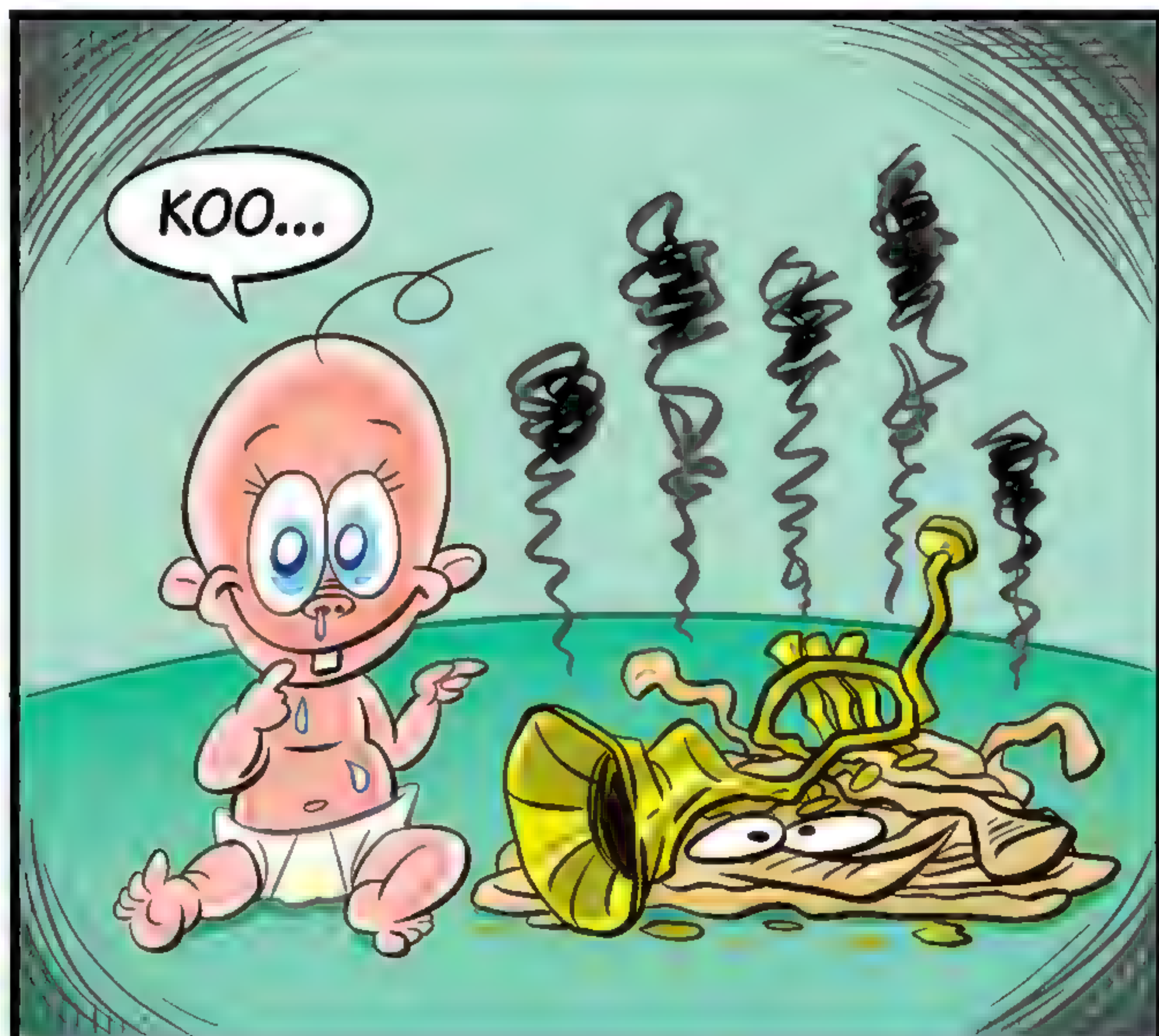
LATER...













# THE CHANCERS

BY LUKE MCGARRY

WE JOIN THE CHANCERS DURING A SCHEME ALREADY IN PROGRESS...

SO, BEFORE THE WAITRESS BRINGS THE CHECK, DO WE ALL KNOW OUR ROLES?

NECRO — YOU PUT THE USED BAND-AID IN YOUR SANDWICH...

OK, POPS!

J.B. YOU START CHOKING.

AND JUST FOR GOOD MEASURE, I'LL FAKE A HEART ATTACK!

...NOW, IN ELECTION NEWS...

MAYOR JOSEPH BARBIE — THE DECORATED MILITARY VETERAN AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS "G.I. JOE" — IS RUNNING UNOPPOSED FOR RE-ELECTION!

HMM, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

YOUNG PEOPLE ARE RUNNING FOR OFFICE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... POLITICS IS THE NEW ROCK 'N' ROLL!

I'M GOING TO ENTER J.B. IN THE MAYORAL RACE!

BUT J.B. KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT POLITICS!

OF COURSE HE DOES! GO ON, ASK HIM ABOUT A POLITICIAN! ANY POLITICIAN!

OK, WHAT'S YOUR OPINION ON... SANDERS?

A BRILLIANT MAN! WHAT A VISIONARY!

SEE? I TOLD YOU!

I MEAN — I'M NOT A HUGE FAN OF THE WHITE SUIT, BUT THAT SECRET RECIPE...

MWAH! PERFECTO!

AND DO YOU KNOW HE GAVE UP A DISTINGUISHED MILITARY CAREER TO WORK WITH BIRDS? HE WAS LIKE A COLONEL OR SOMETHING!

HE THINKS WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE KFC GUY...

ERM... AN HONEST MISTAKE. I'M SURE LOTS OF PEOPLE GET THEM MIXED UP.

TELL US WHICH PRESIDENTS INSPIRE YOU...

WHO DO YOU ADMIRE?

UM...

ERR...

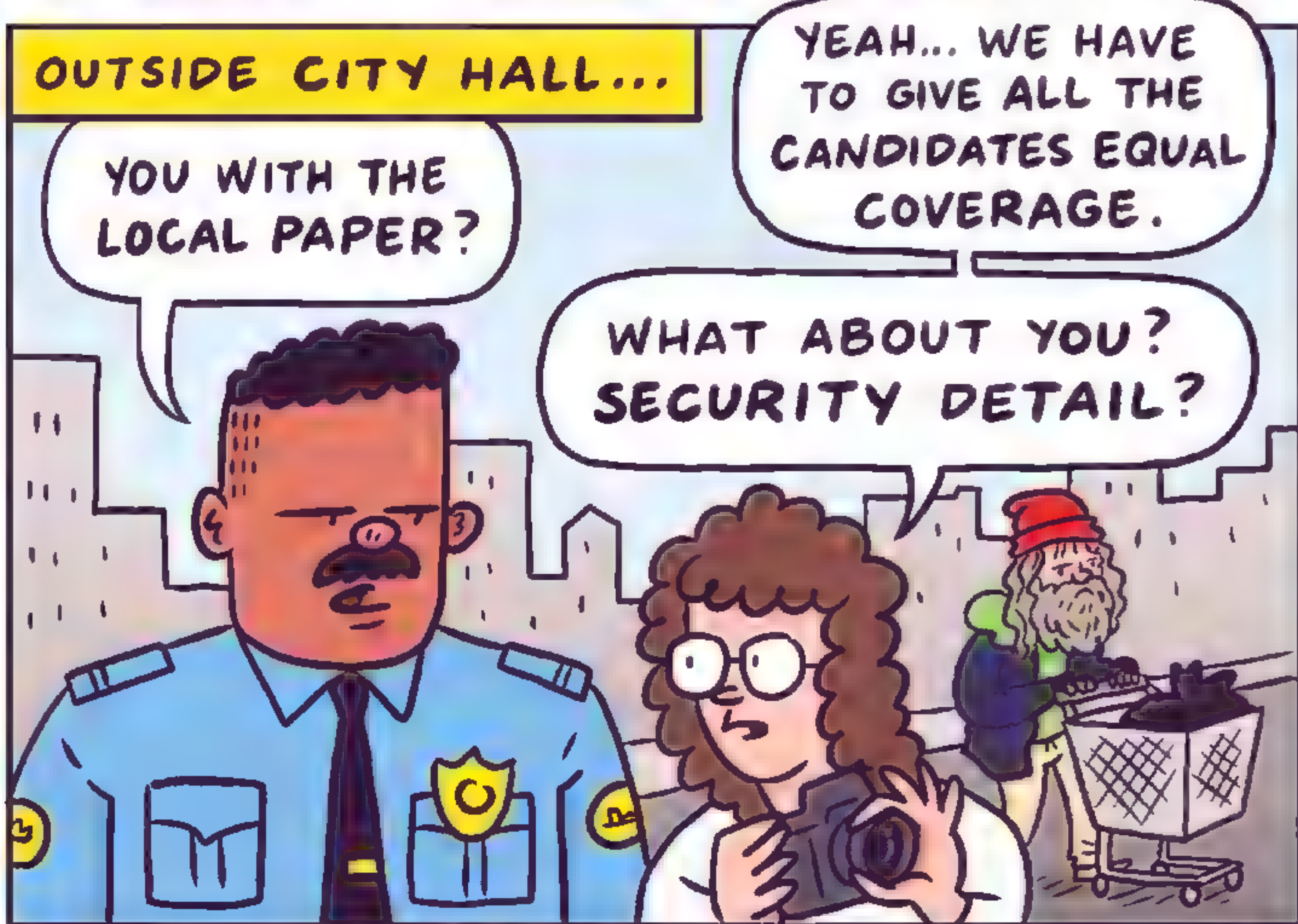
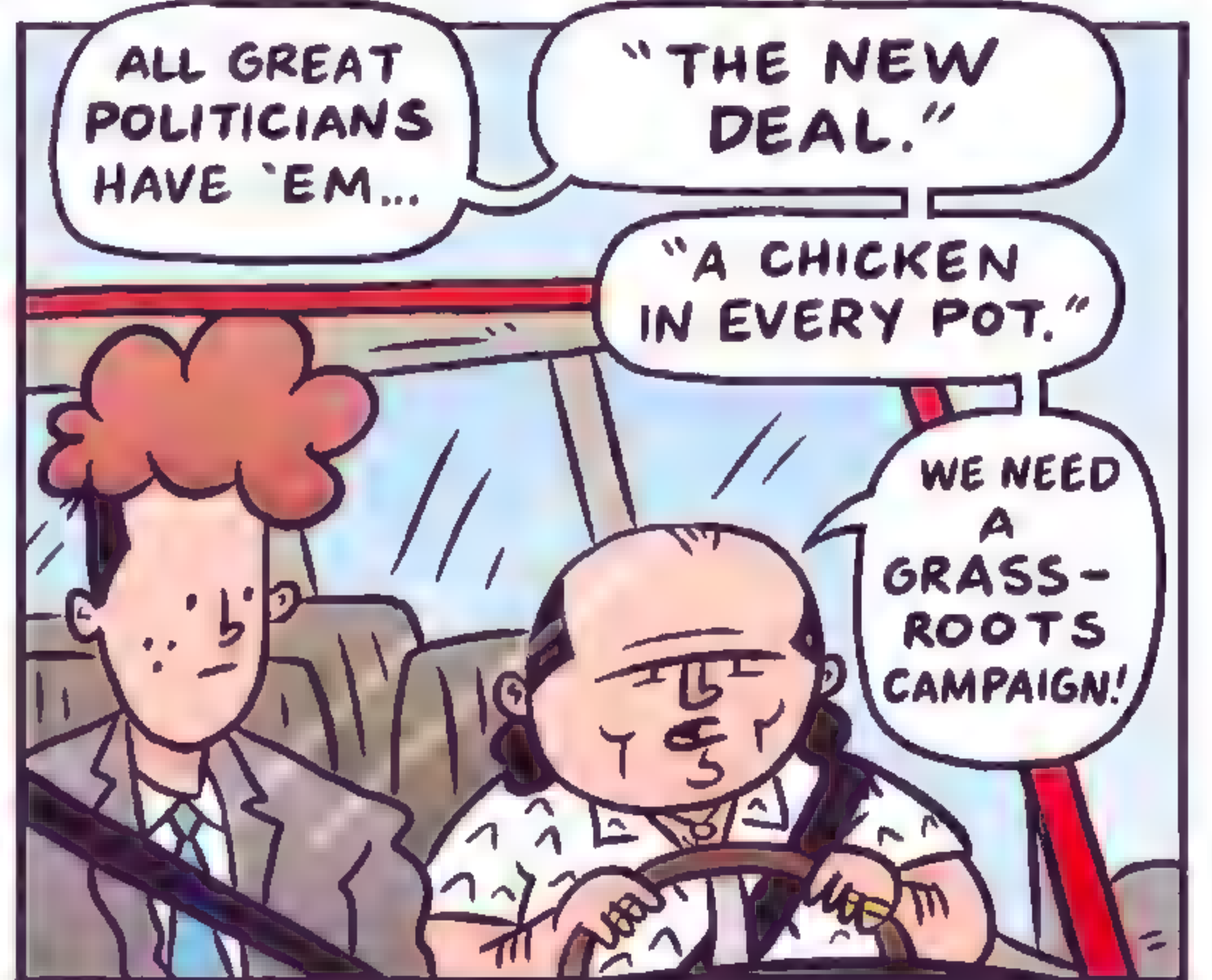
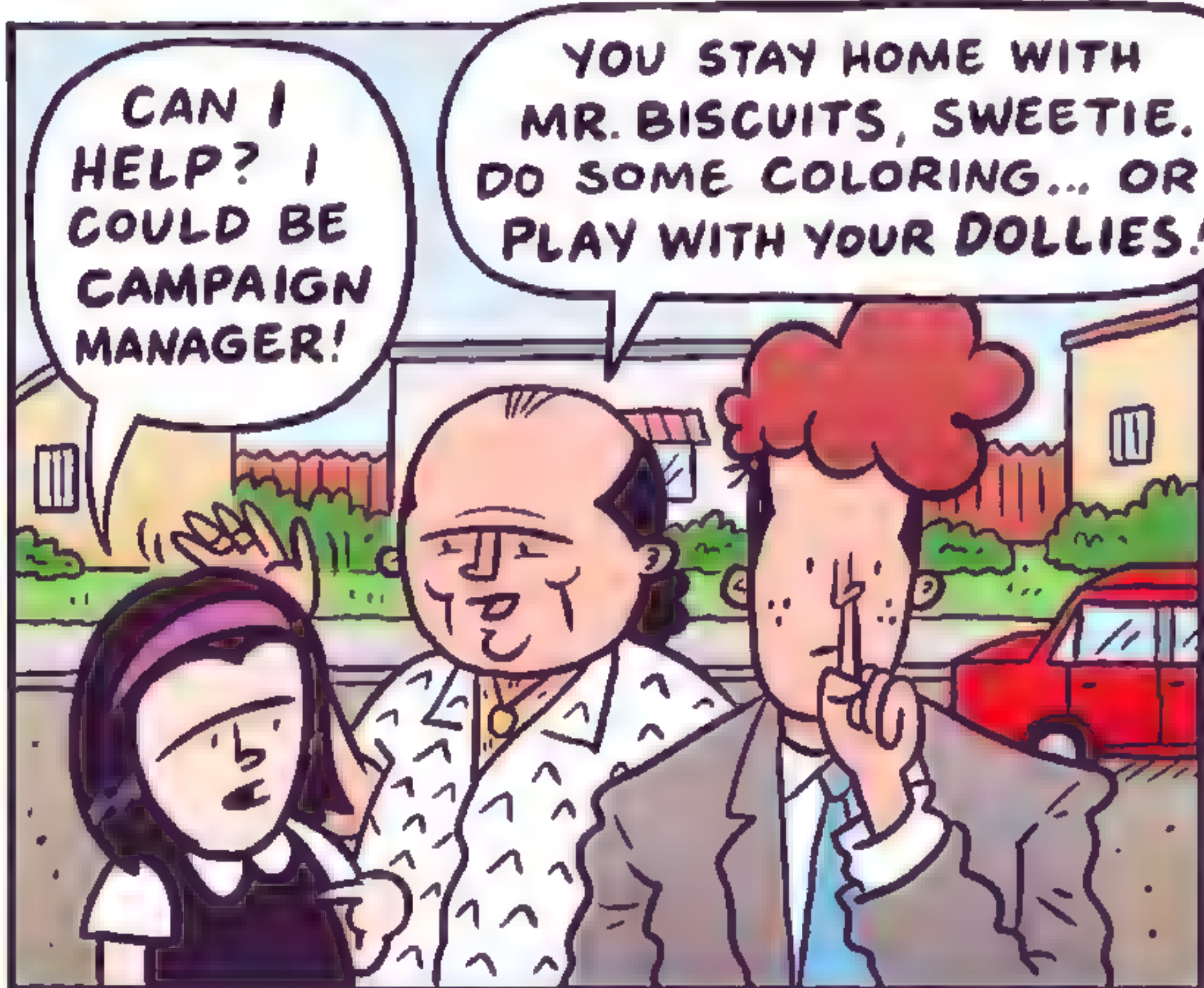
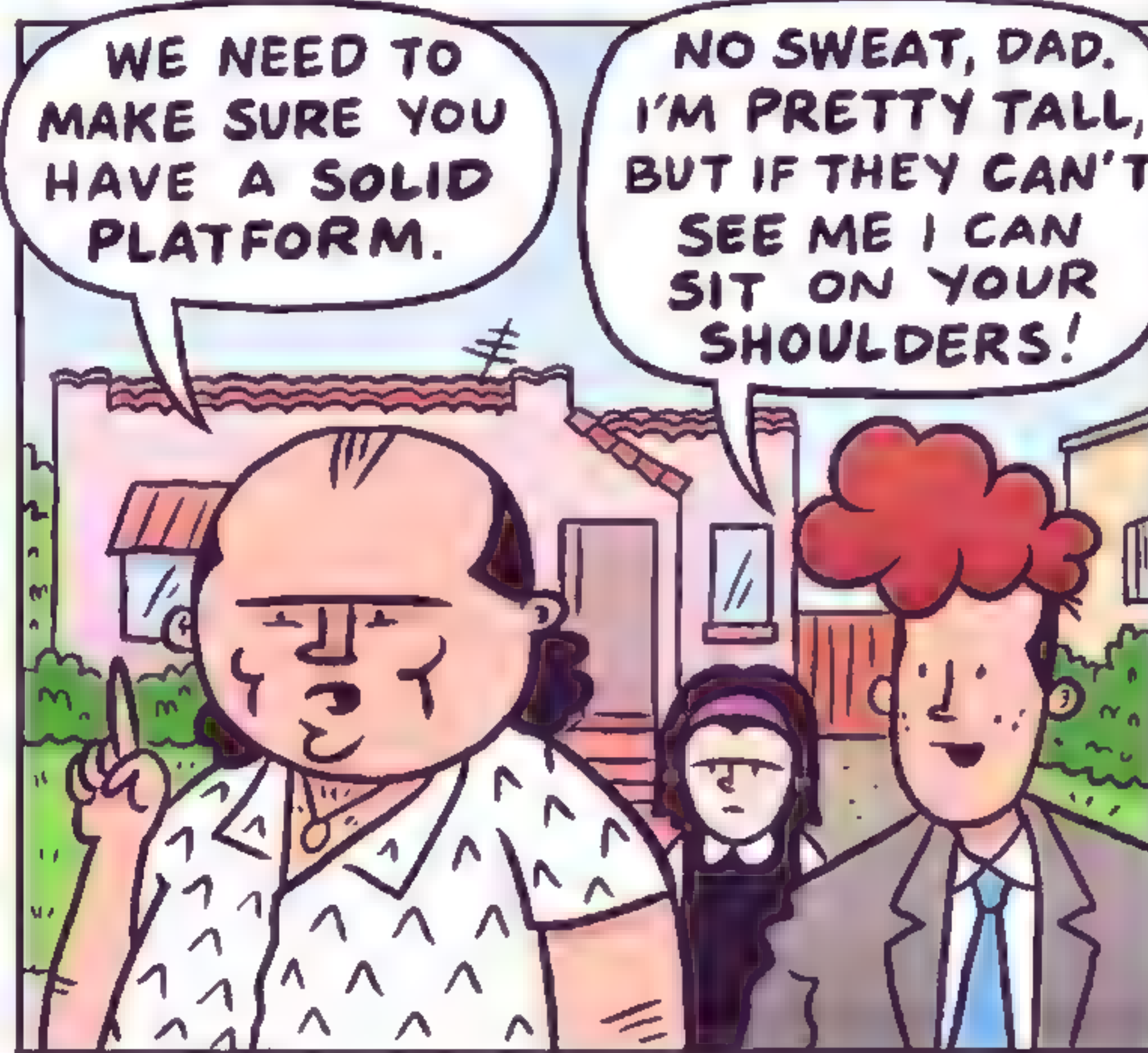
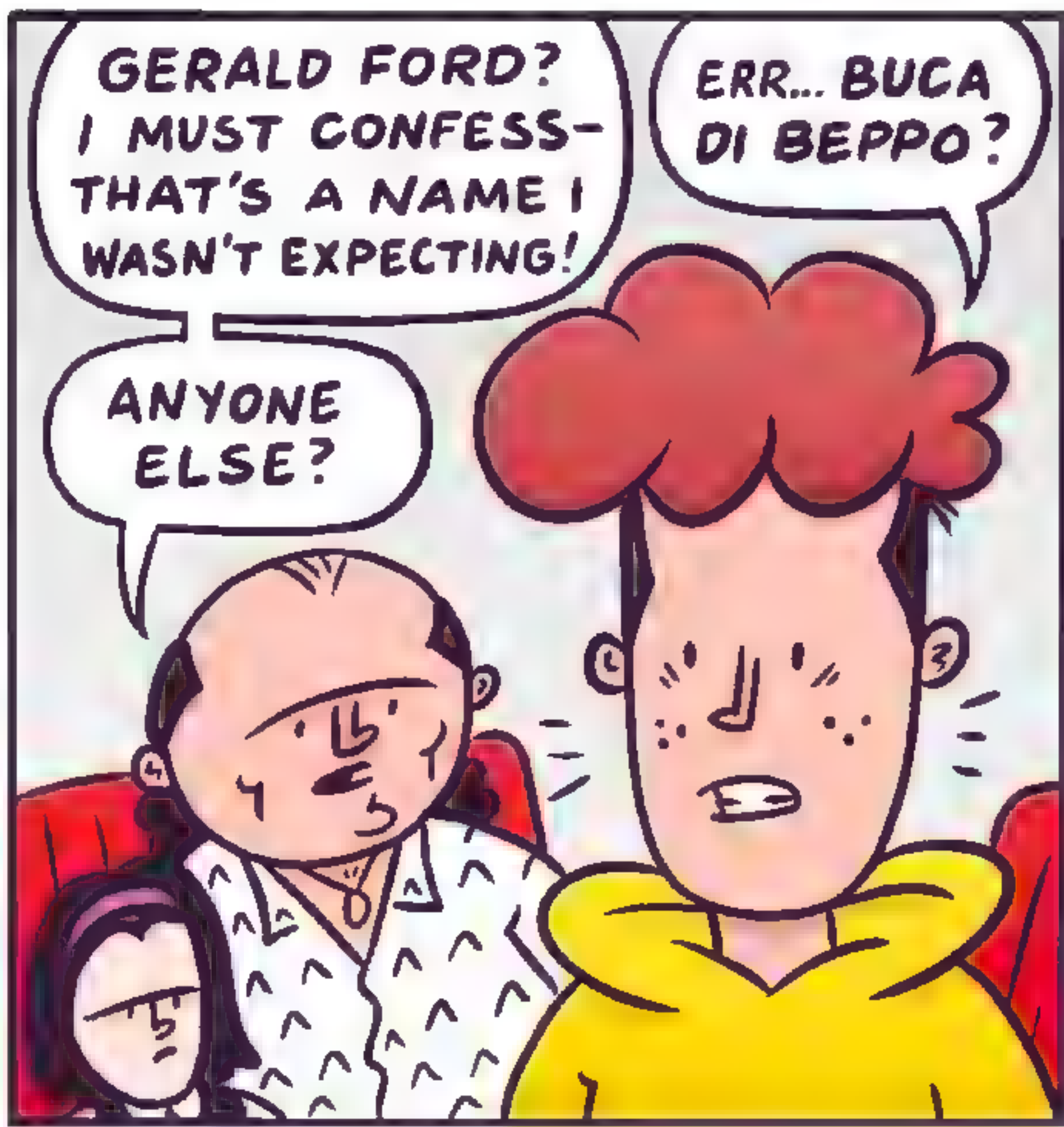
JUST GIVE US A NAME!

ERM... LINCOLN?

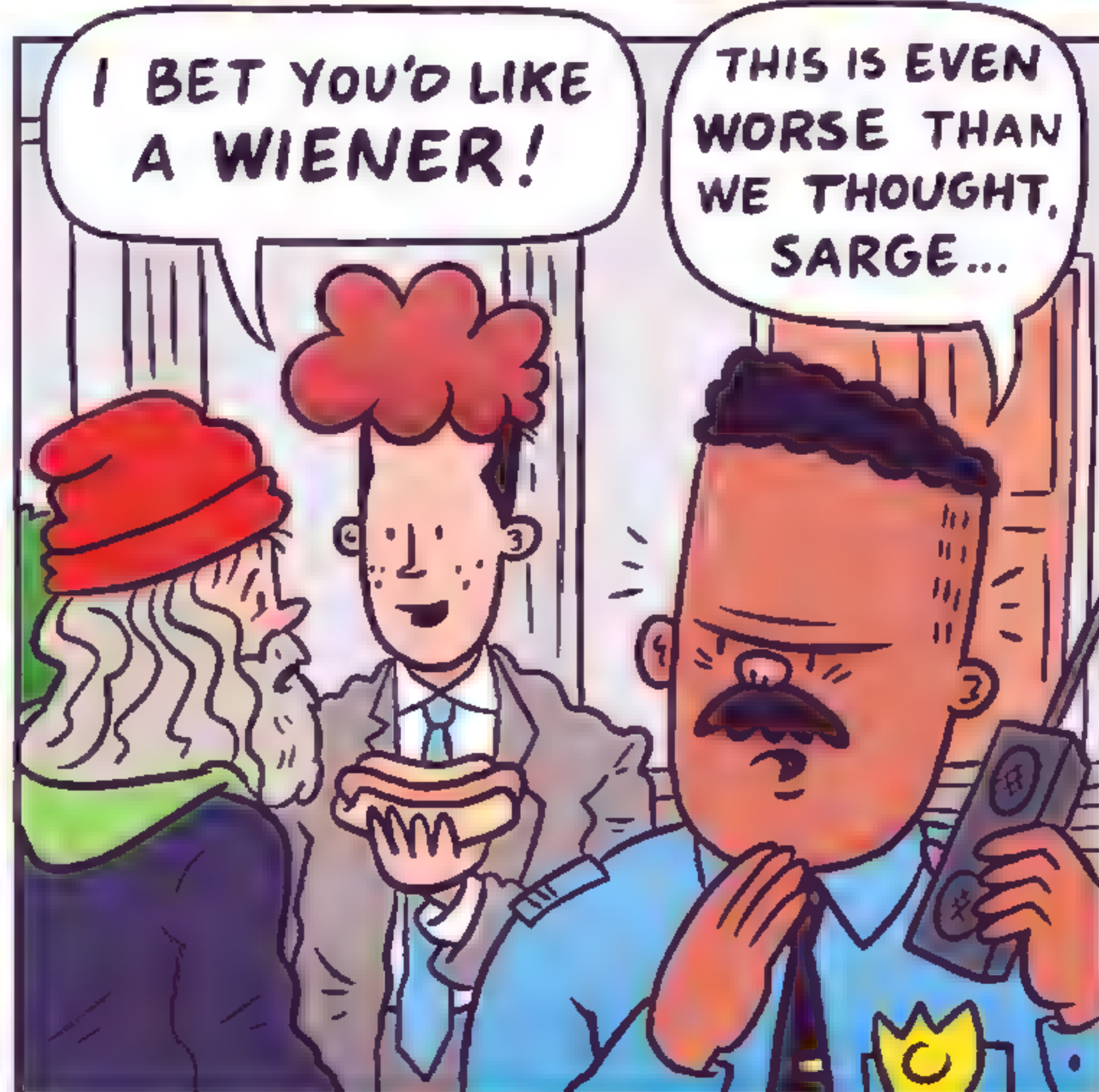
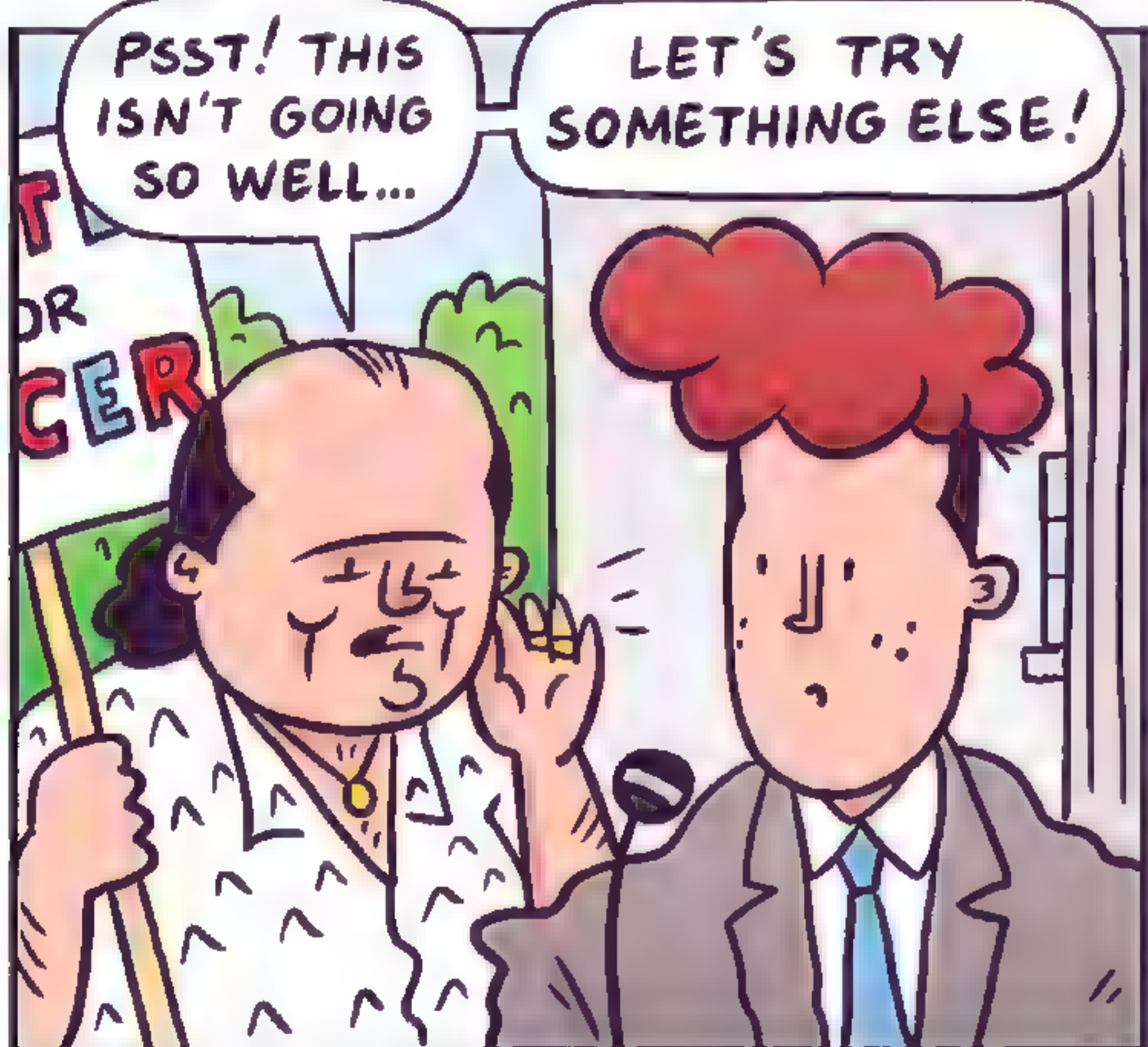
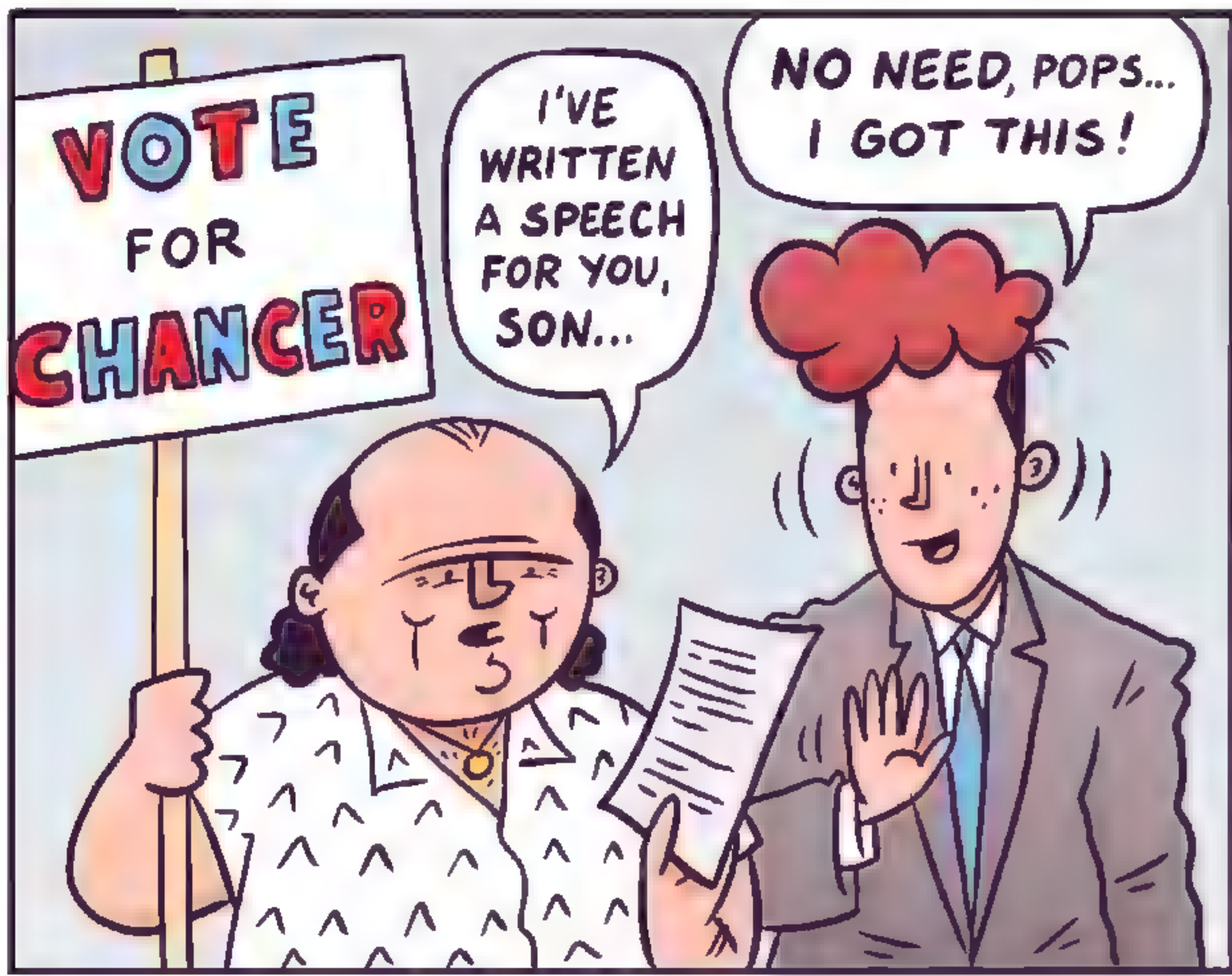
HONEST ABE! THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR! EXCELLENT CHOICE, SON! WHO ELSE?

FORD?

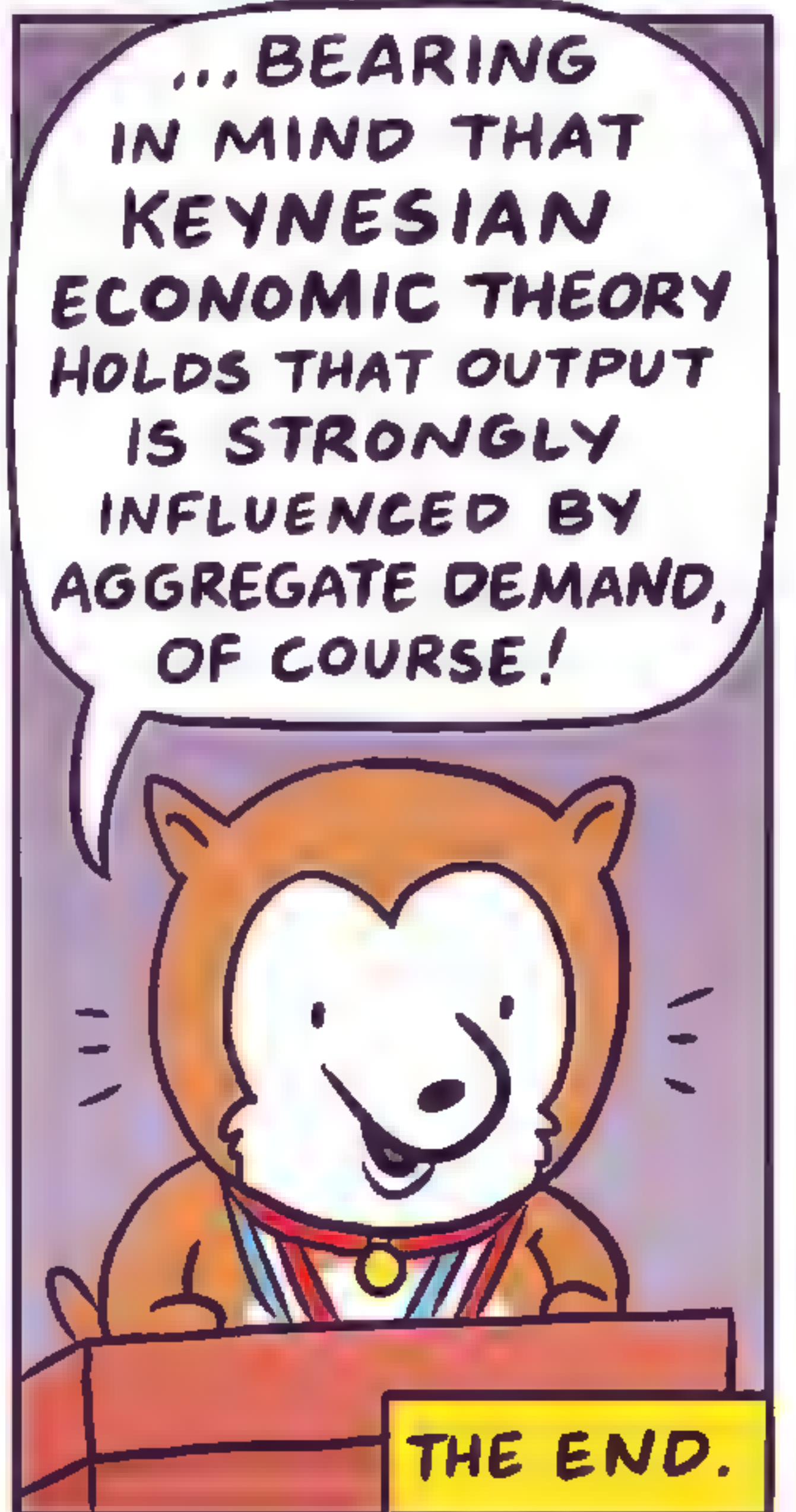
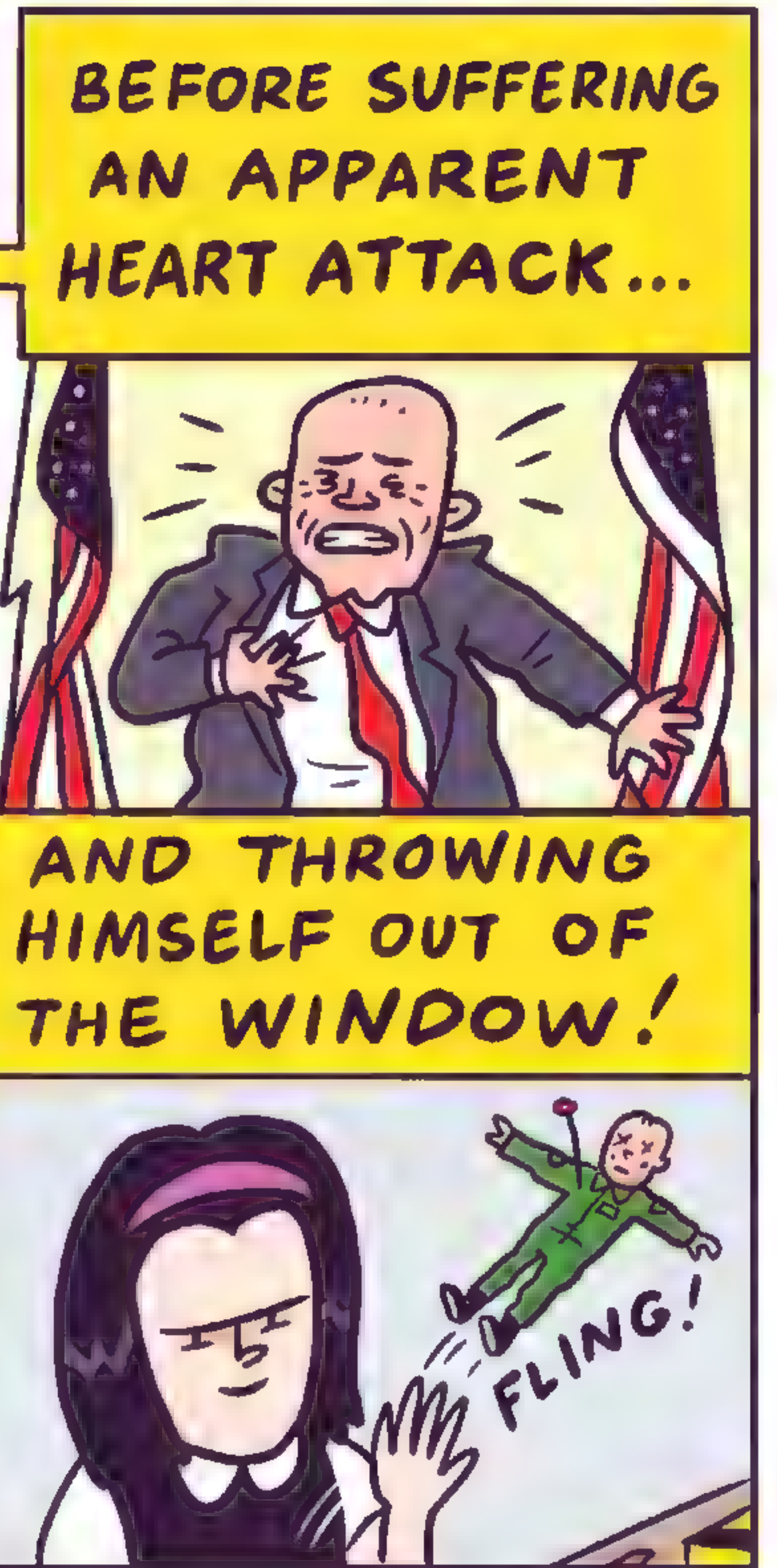
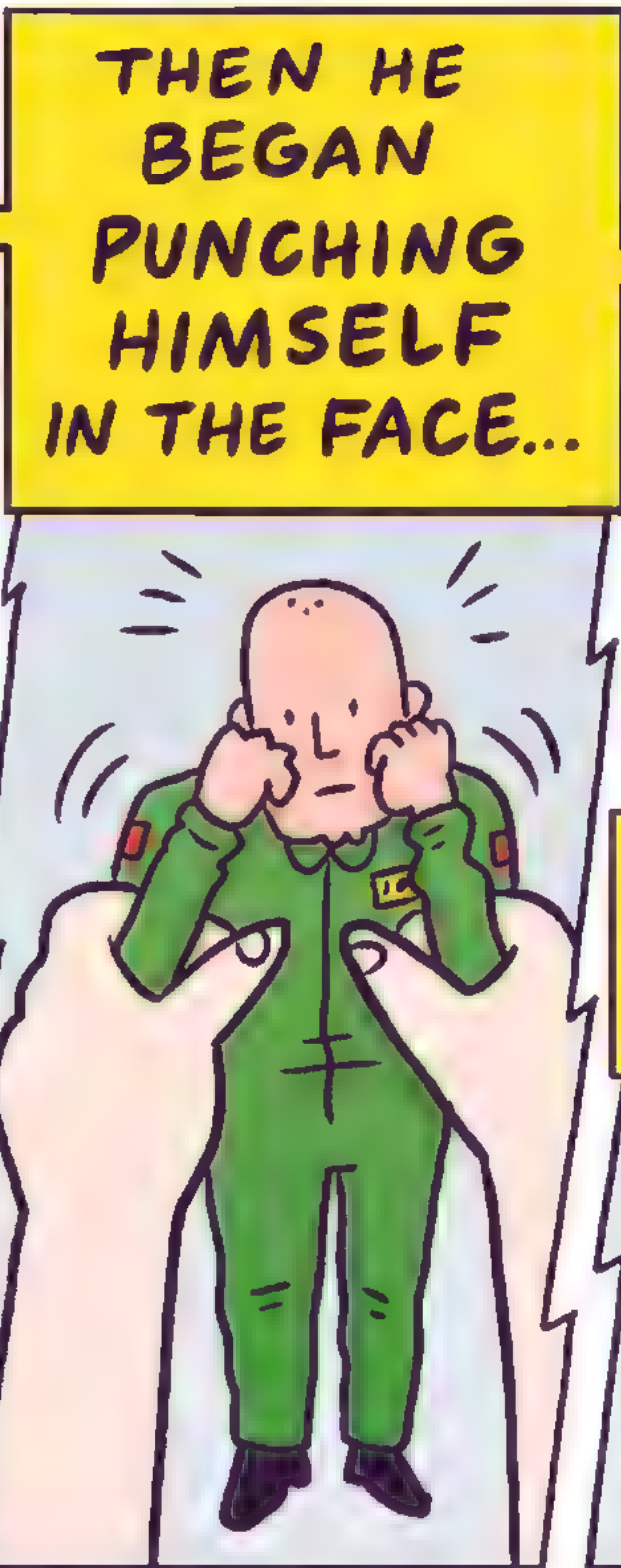
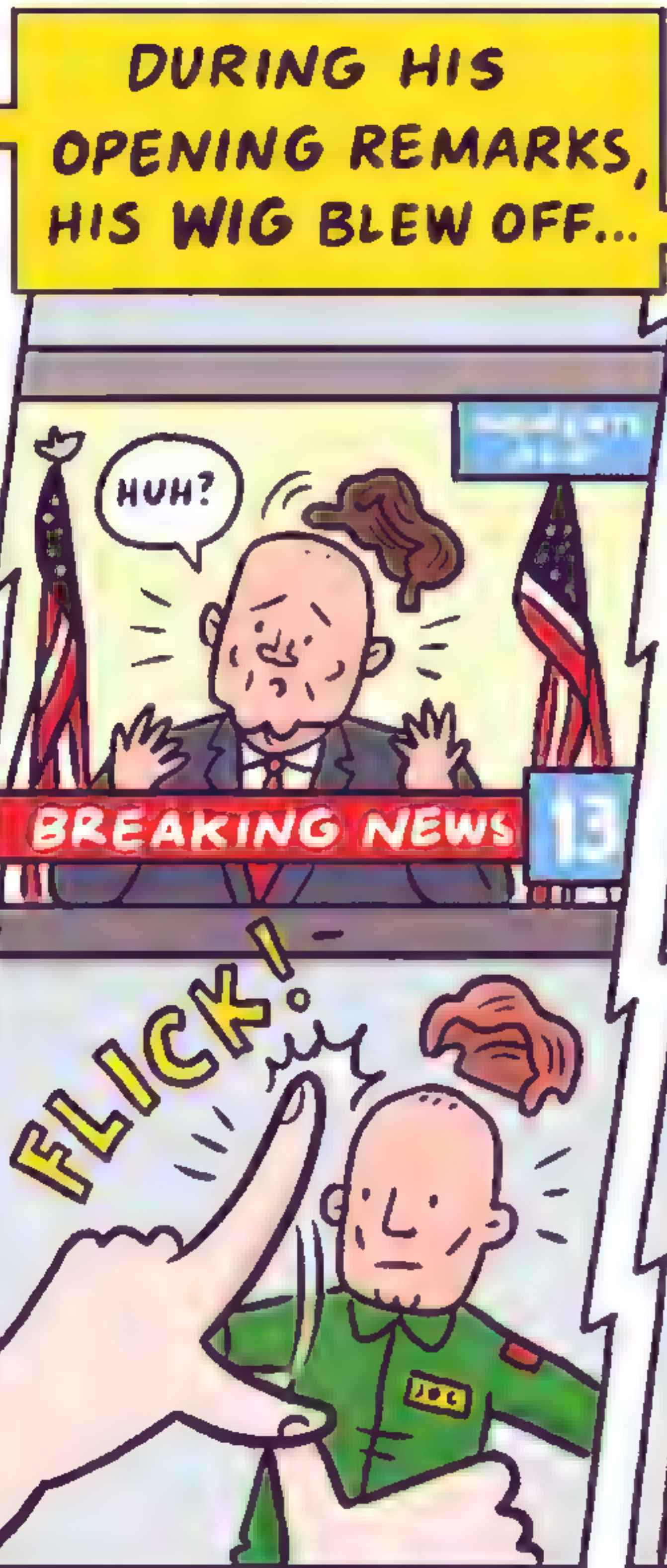
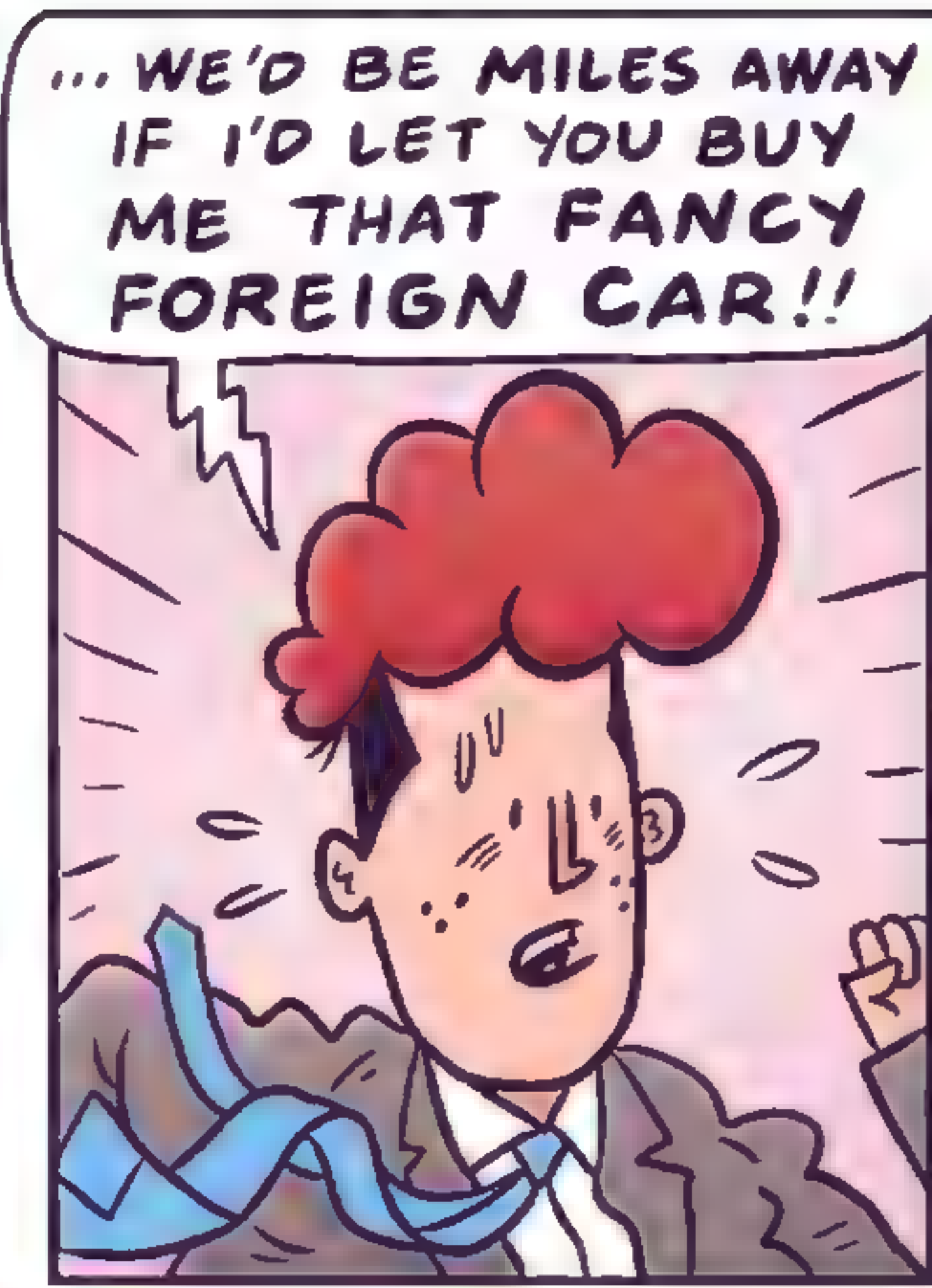
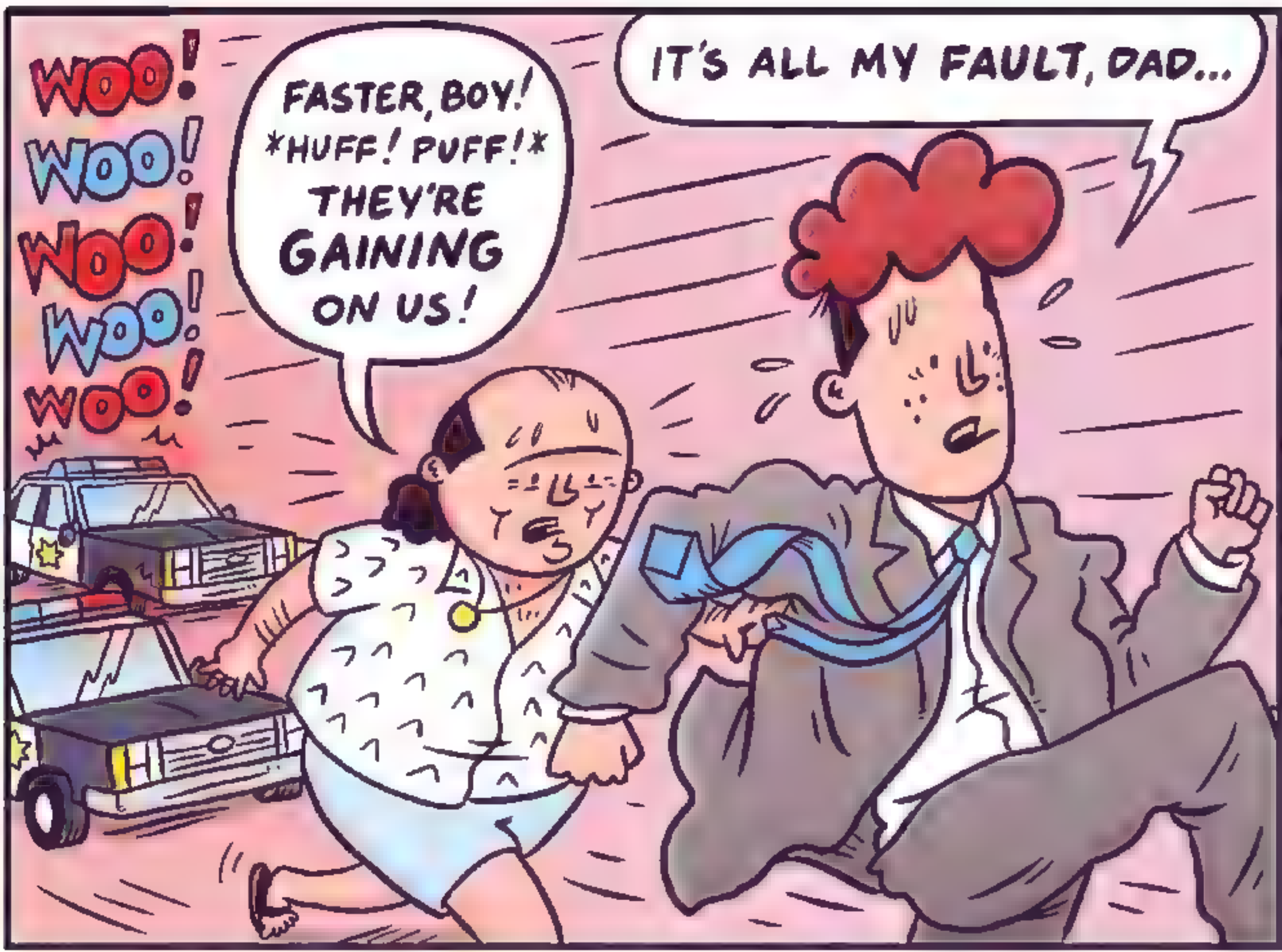








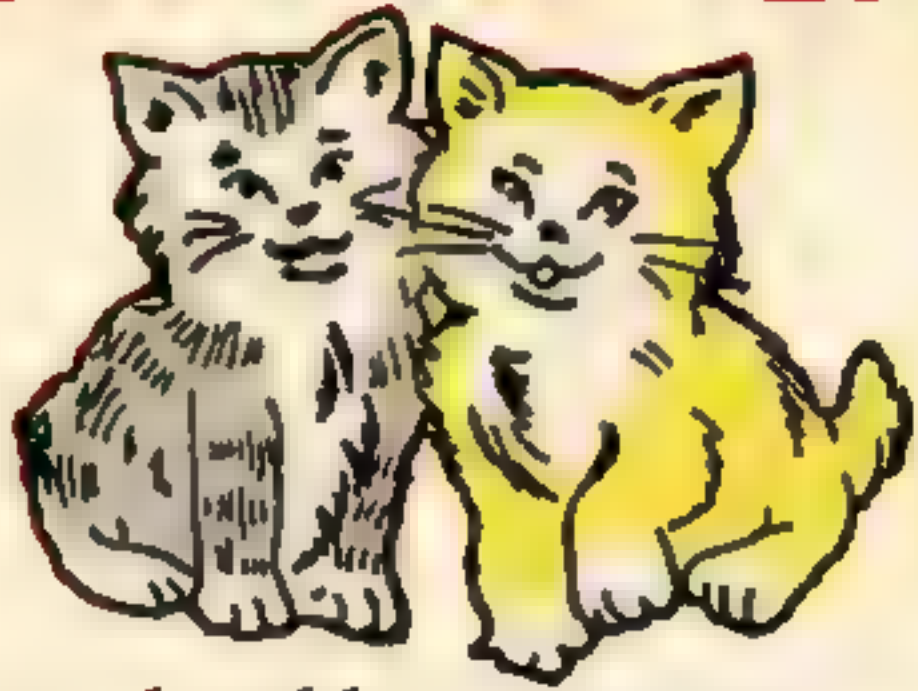








## FLUFFY KITTENS



These adorable gateway pets can lead to a lifetime of compassion and before you know it, you're soft on crime!



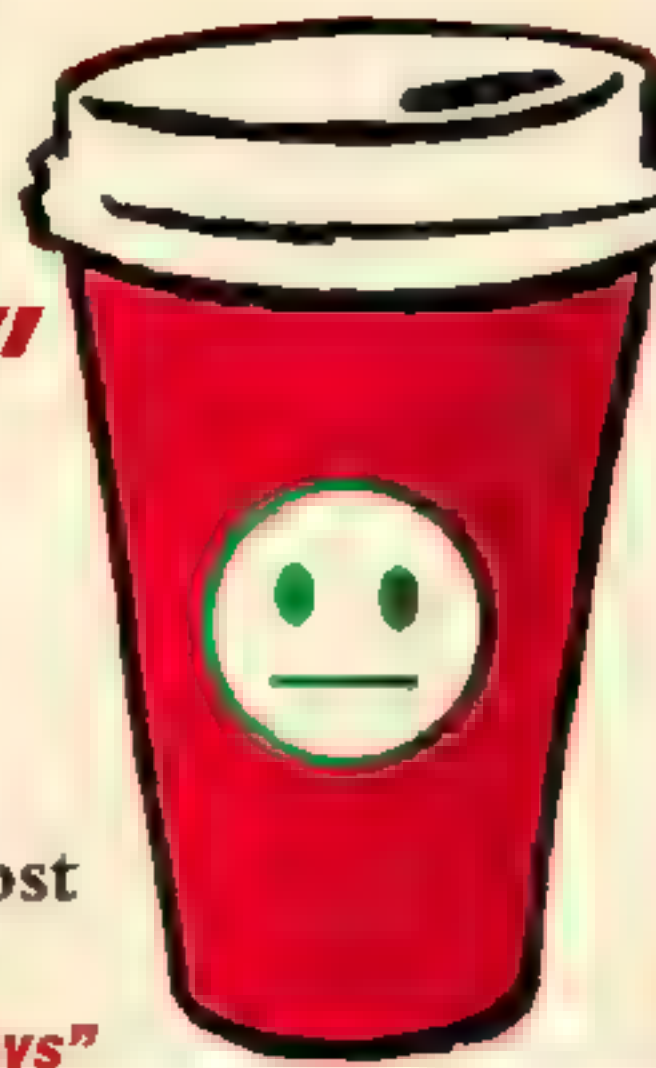
## YOGA PANTS

Wear these hilarious novelty pants to church and be damned for all eternity!

## Put the "X" in Xmas this year with... "SEASON'S GREETINGS"

It's like throwing a birthday party for Jesus and then not inviting Him!

Guaranteed to offend most major denominations.  
ALSO AVAILABLE IN "Happy Holidays"



## DOG SCARVES

Mortifying fashion accessory guaranteed to make those conservative Blue Dogs look like hippie socialists!



Order now and get this **FREE** pile of genuine **DOG POO!** Not fake poo - it's the real thing!



Are you tired of filing for bankruptcy every time you get sick or injured?

## AFFORDABLE HEALTHCARE

100% effective!  
"Free" coverage for everyone... even your deadbeat brother-in-law. (Sorry, not available in U.S.)

## FOREIGN FILMS

Press 1 for English... subtitles, that is!

Watch as these actors "talk" and their gibberish is instantly translated into human words on the screen!

**WOULD YOU LIKE FREEDOM FRIES WITH THAT?**



# LOOK OUT, KIDS-- IT'S THE LIBTARD AGENDA

THE SLIPPERY SLOPE TOWARD  
A KINDER, GENTLER AMERICA!



## TACO TUESDAYS



Tacos so ding dang delicious they ought to be illegal!

## A LIVING WAGE

Your friends will gape in astonishment when you bring home enough money to pay the rent -AND- buy a month's worth of groceries!



## LADY "COMEDIANS"

Make any show a success with one of these "funny" females. They tell "jokes" and make "amusing" observations so convincingly similar to real comedians, your viewers will be amazed!

Void where prohibited by law.

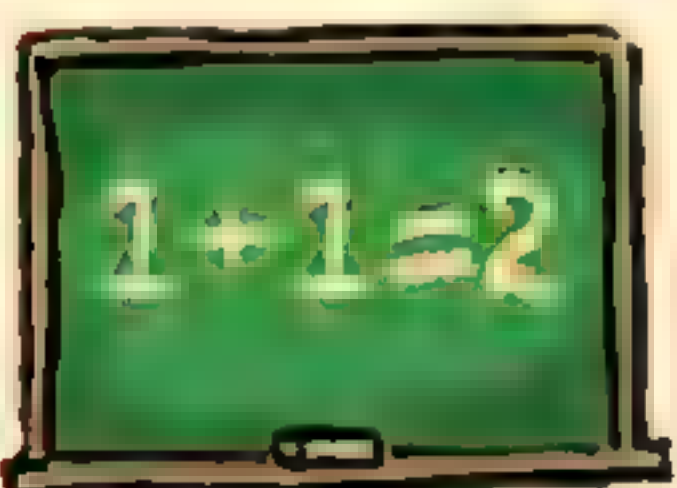


## KALE

Need we say more?



## FACTS



Train at HOME in your SPARE TIME to create sentences and even entire paragraphs completely devoid of false statements.

**GREAT AT PARTIES!**

## FREEDOM

(And by that we mean from other people's religion!)

This step-by-step guide explains how being denied the ability to discriminate against others is not necessarily discrimination against you!



ARE YOU A BORED HOUSEWIFE? Earn BIG BUCKS as a PAID PROTESTER!

## CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE

The Left will pay YOU to demonstrate against petty grievances such as social injustice, gun violence & global warming.

**VIOLATORS WILL BE TOWED AT GEORGE SOROS' EXPENSE.**

## CAGE-FREE KIDS

USDA approved! Non-GMO!

**DISCLAIMER:** "Cage-free" does not mean that the children have access to the outdoors, only that they may be permitted to roam the warehouse.



## PUBLIC LIBRARIES

BOYS! GIRLS! Welcome to the ultimate FREELOADERS' PARADISE!

Read all the books you want - all on the taxpayers' dime!



## GUN LAWS

HA HA HA! Seriously, who are we kidding?

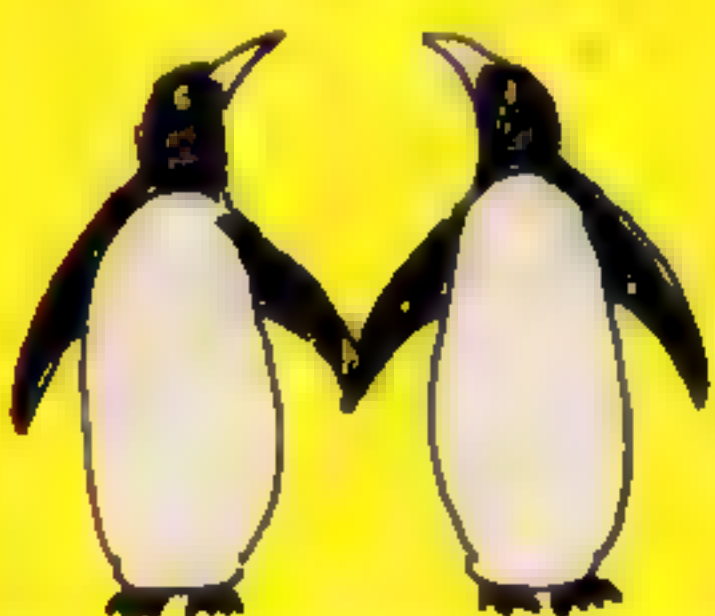
Howl with laughter over the funniest "national debate" ever! Instantly start after any mass shooting. **Use again & again.**



## CANADA!



## GAY PENGUINS



Here's a real crowd pleaser at sporting events!

## KNEELING

Learn how YOU can make even the most innocuous gesture controversial! So easy -- anyone with patellofemoral articulation can join in on the fun!

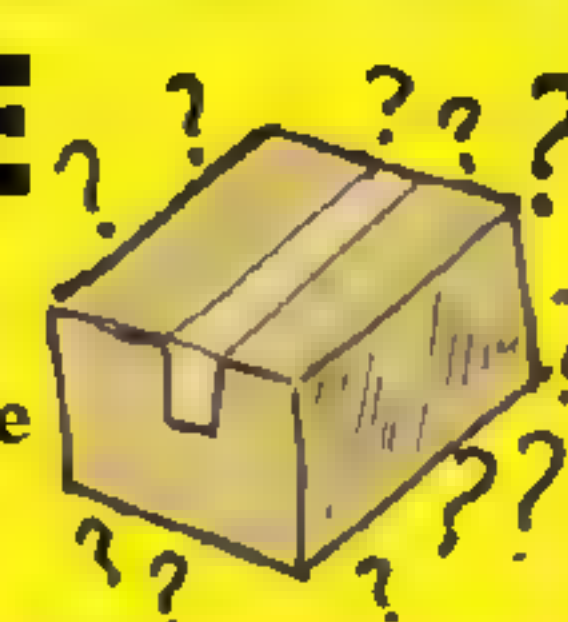
Please specify skin color when ordering.



## SCIENCE

YIKES!

Folks will skedaddle when you start to blather about this stupid mumbo jumbo!



**MAIL THIS! Send No Money**

**Don't DELAY! REGISTER as a DUMB-O-CRAT TODAY!!!**

All items are shipped in a plain brown wrapper. No salesman will call. Dry clean only. Refrigerate after opening. We are not responsible for any loss or damage or personal injury or hurt feelings. Warning: a state law, federal regulation or municipal ordinance prohibits whatever it is you're thinking of doing. If you repeatedly infringe on other people's rights we will disable your account and tell everyone you are a dork. Use of our trademark or any items of our clothing without the explicit yet incomprehensible written consent of our lawyers is prohibited. All rights reserved - except yours.

Someone else's hard-earned tax dollars will pay for it all.  
**LIBTARD AGENDA NOVELTY Co.**  
U.S. House of Representatives, Washington, D.C.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

WRITER & ARTIST MARY TRAINOR





TURN YOUR HEAD AND LAUGH DEPT.

# NAUGHTY COMICS

WRITER & ARTIST: PHIL T. MEINDE





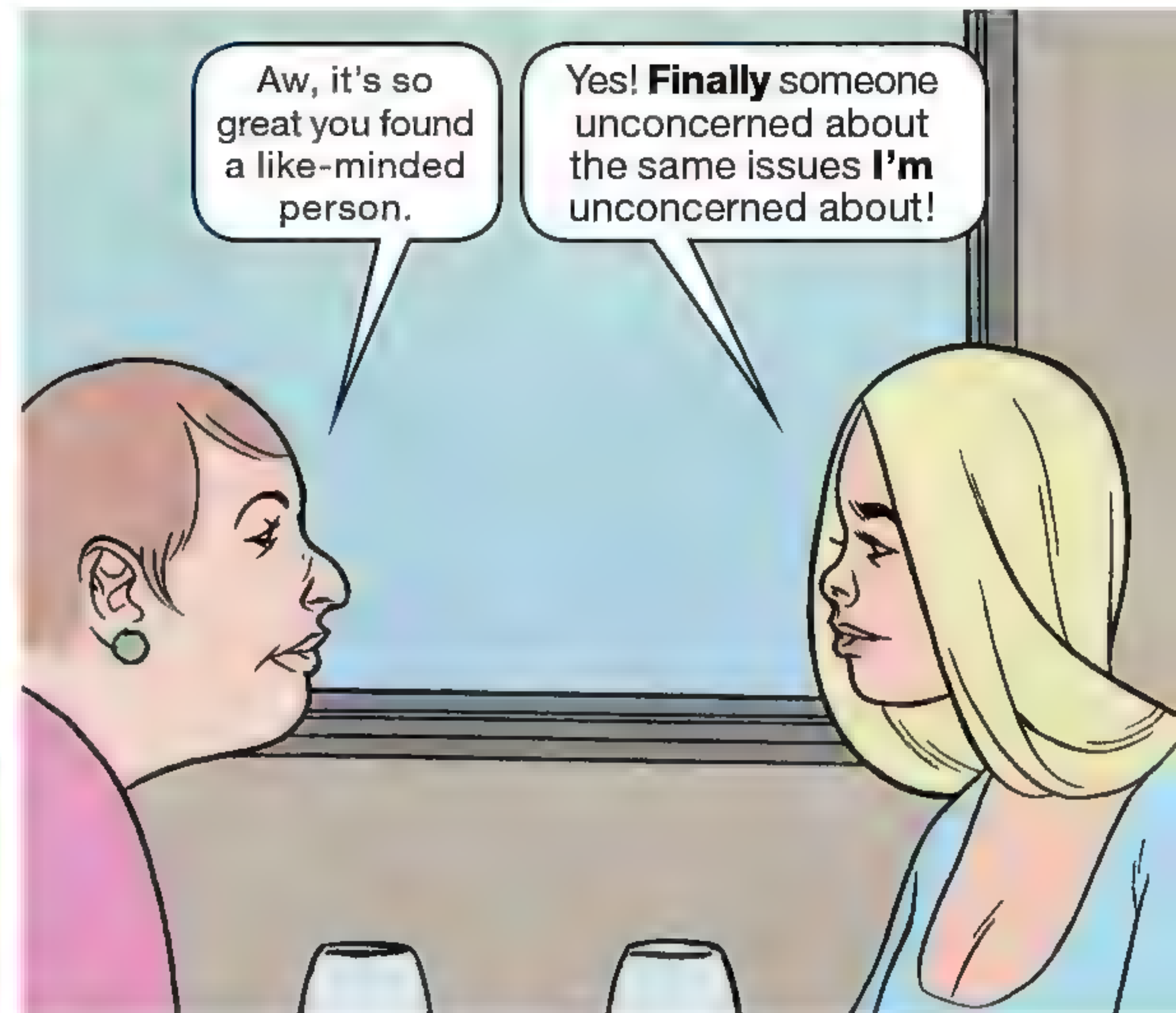
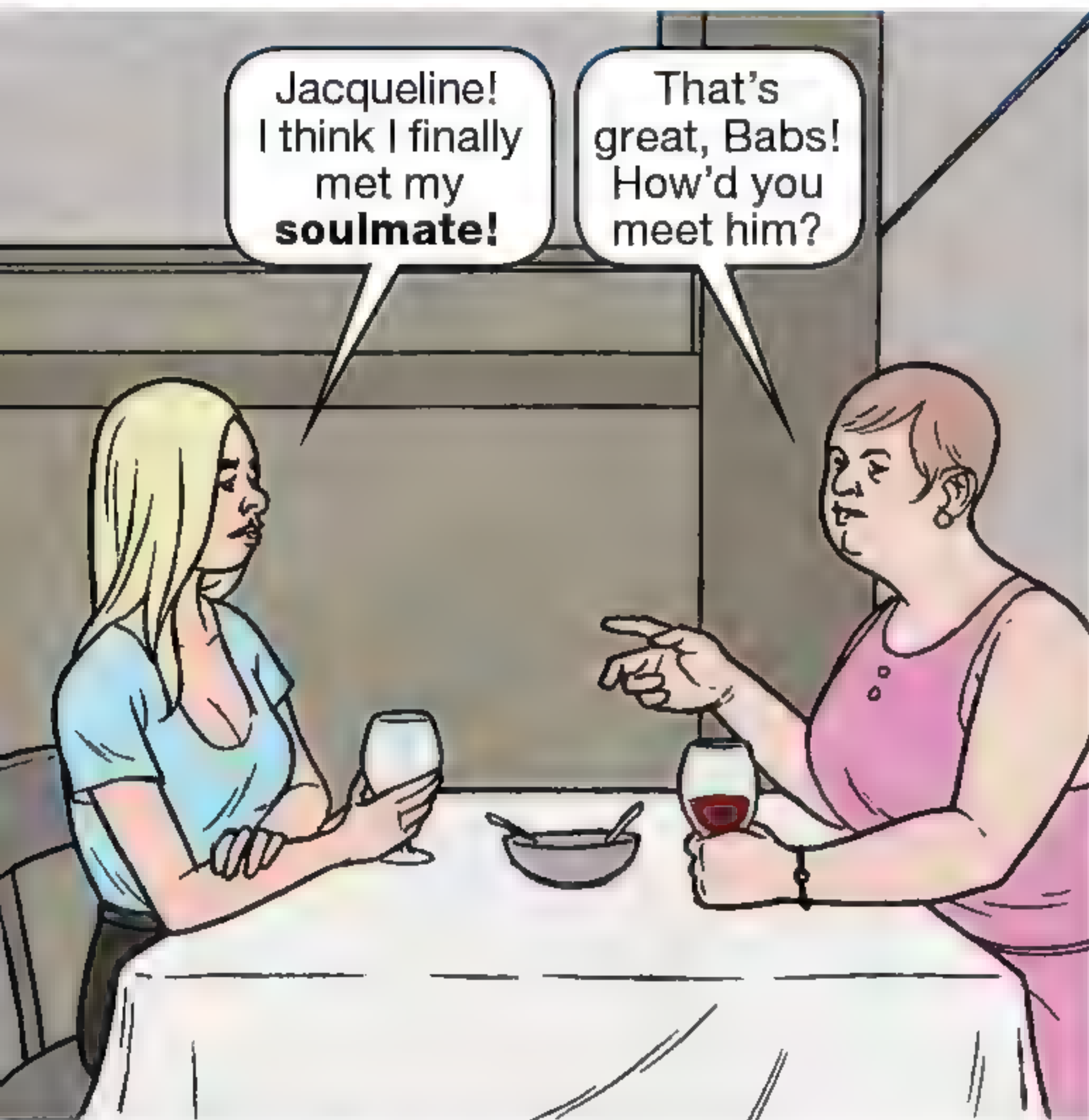


# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

# HOOKING UP

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS

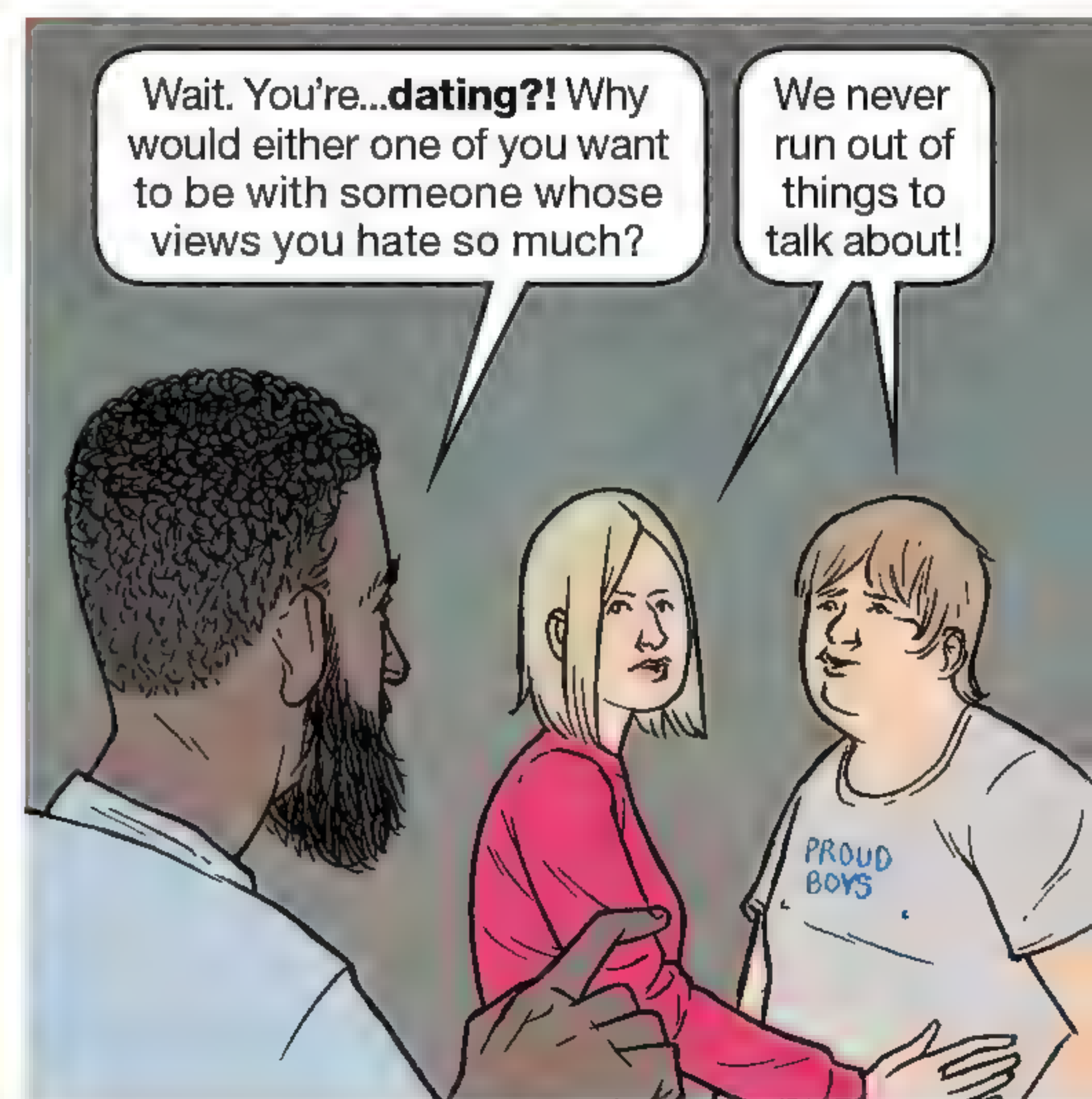
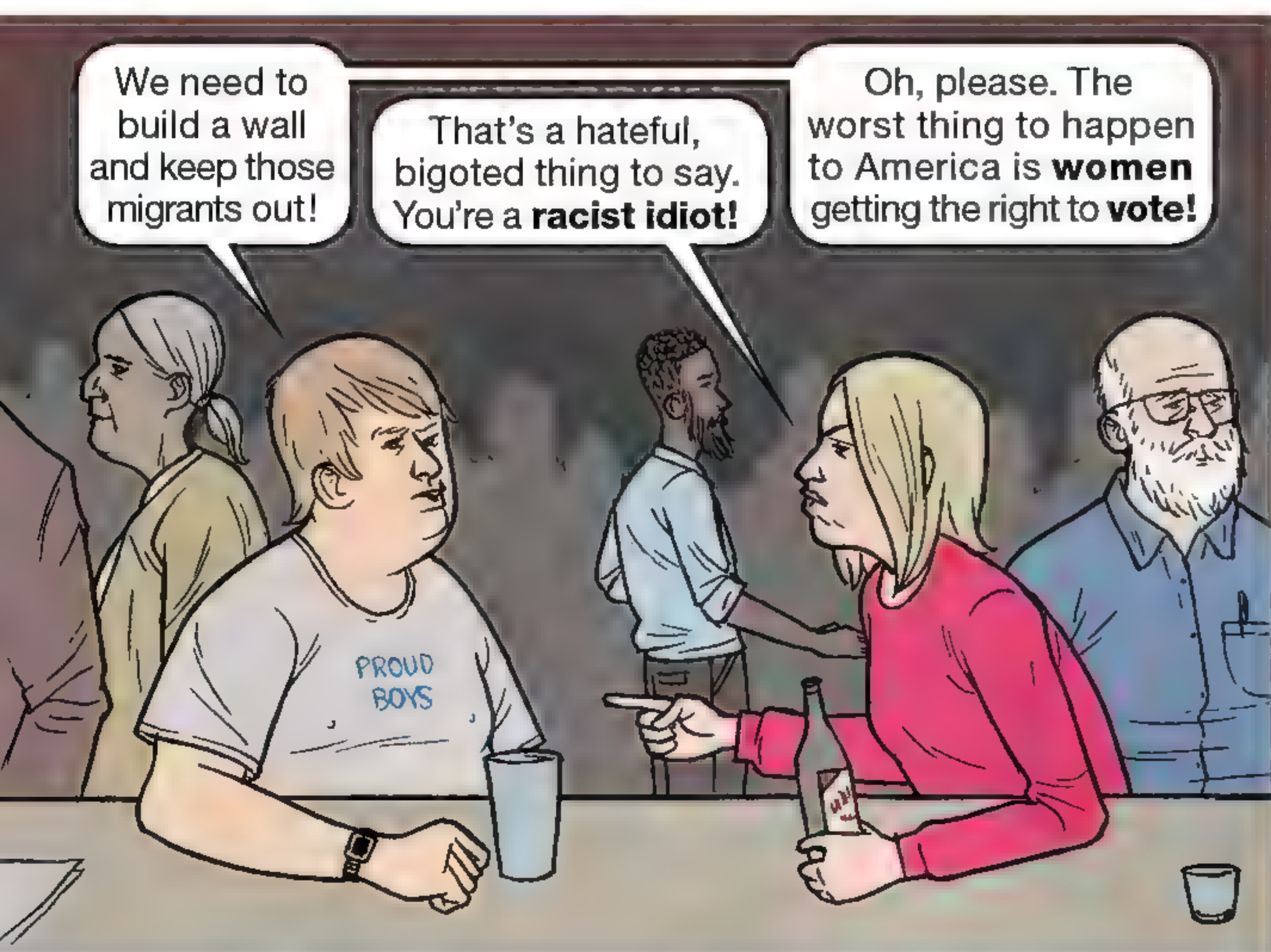
## SIMPATICO



## A BIG STEP

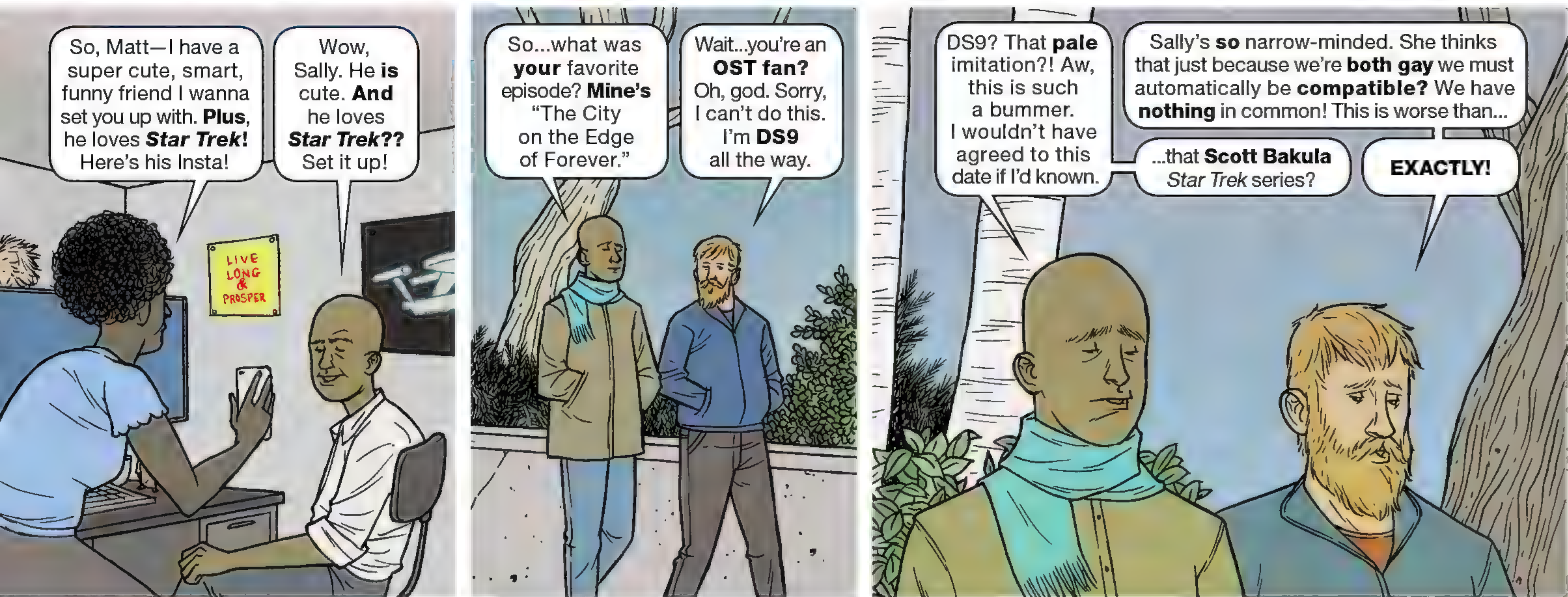


## OPPOSITES

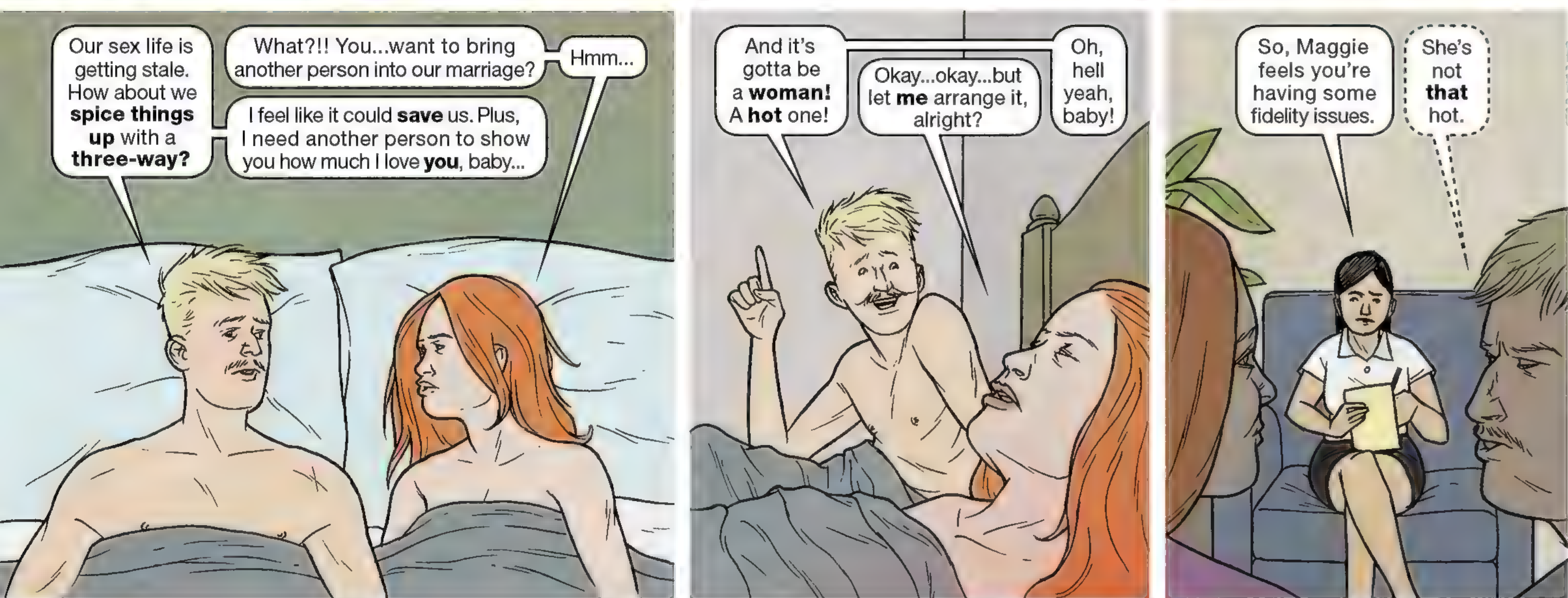




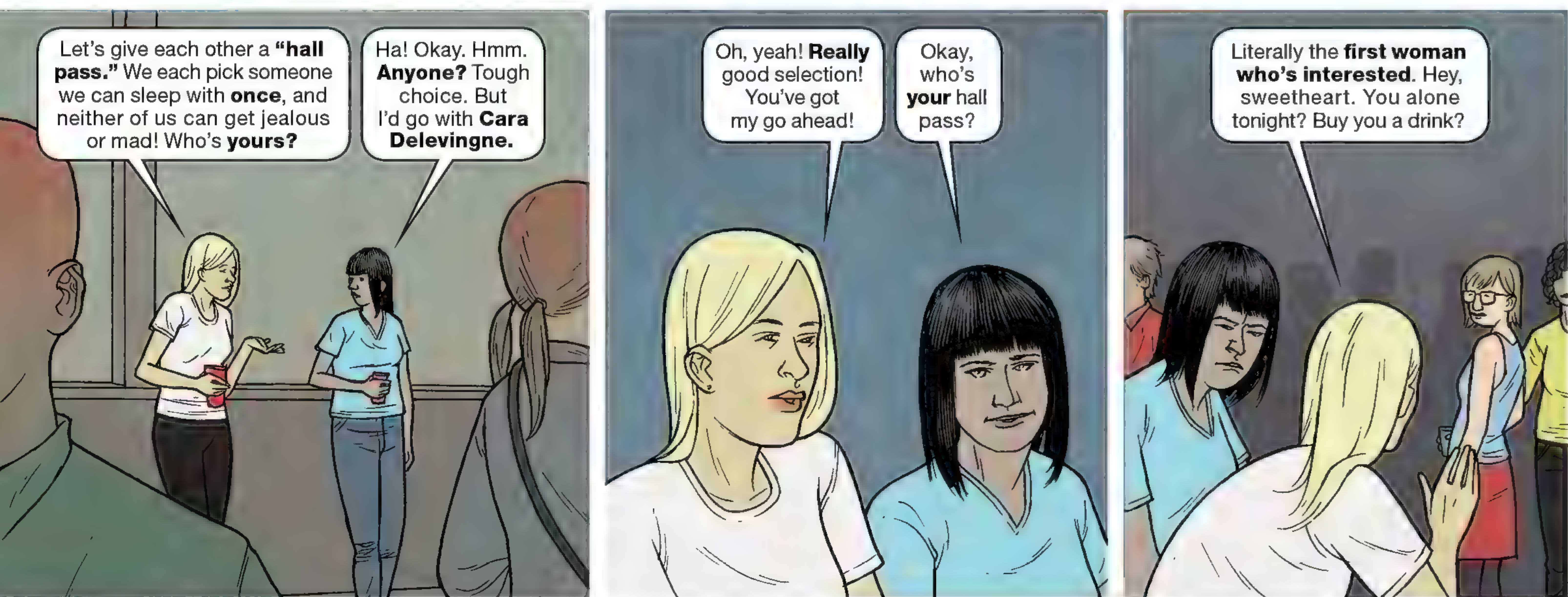
## STAR-CROSSED



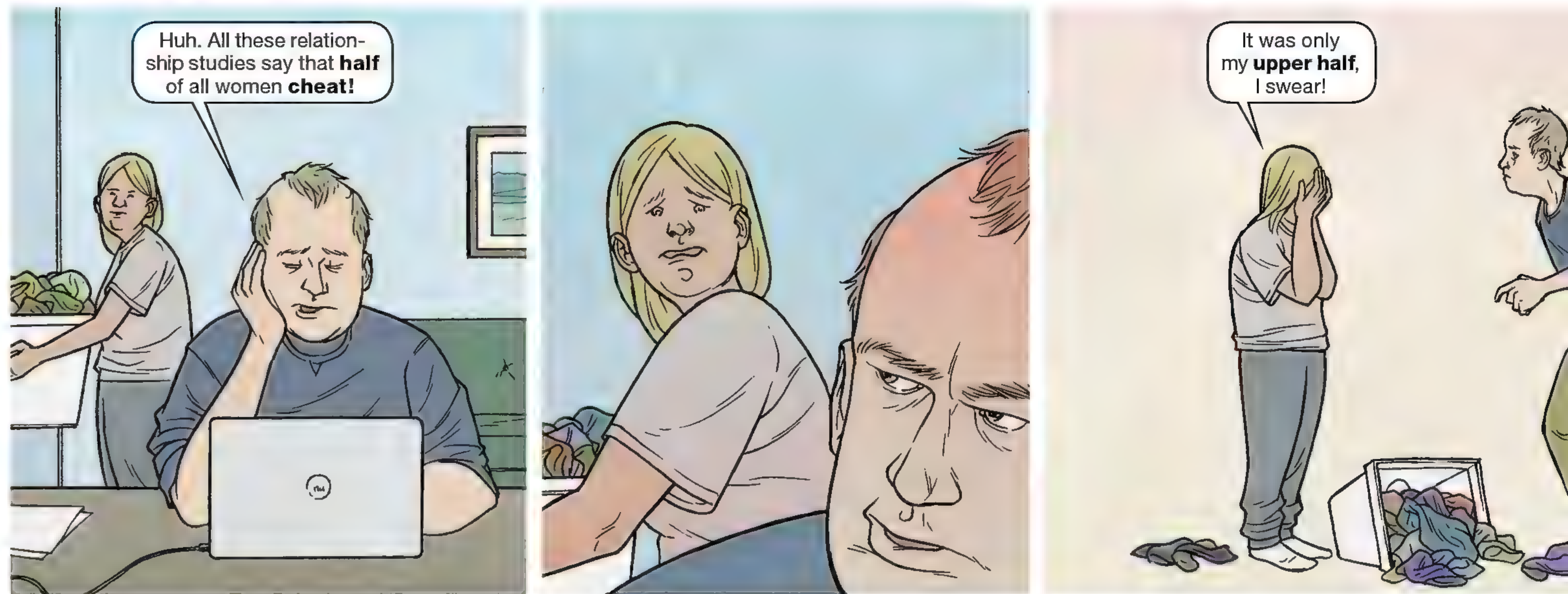
## THREESOME



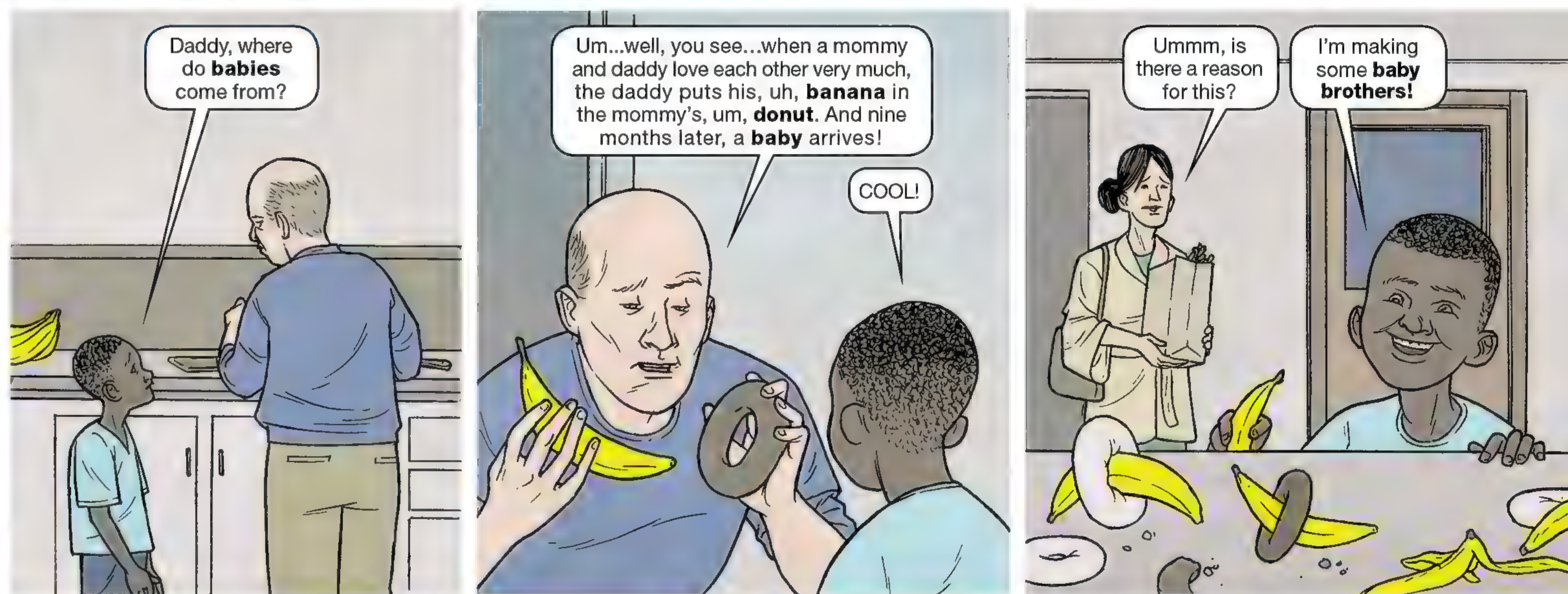
## PASS/FAIL



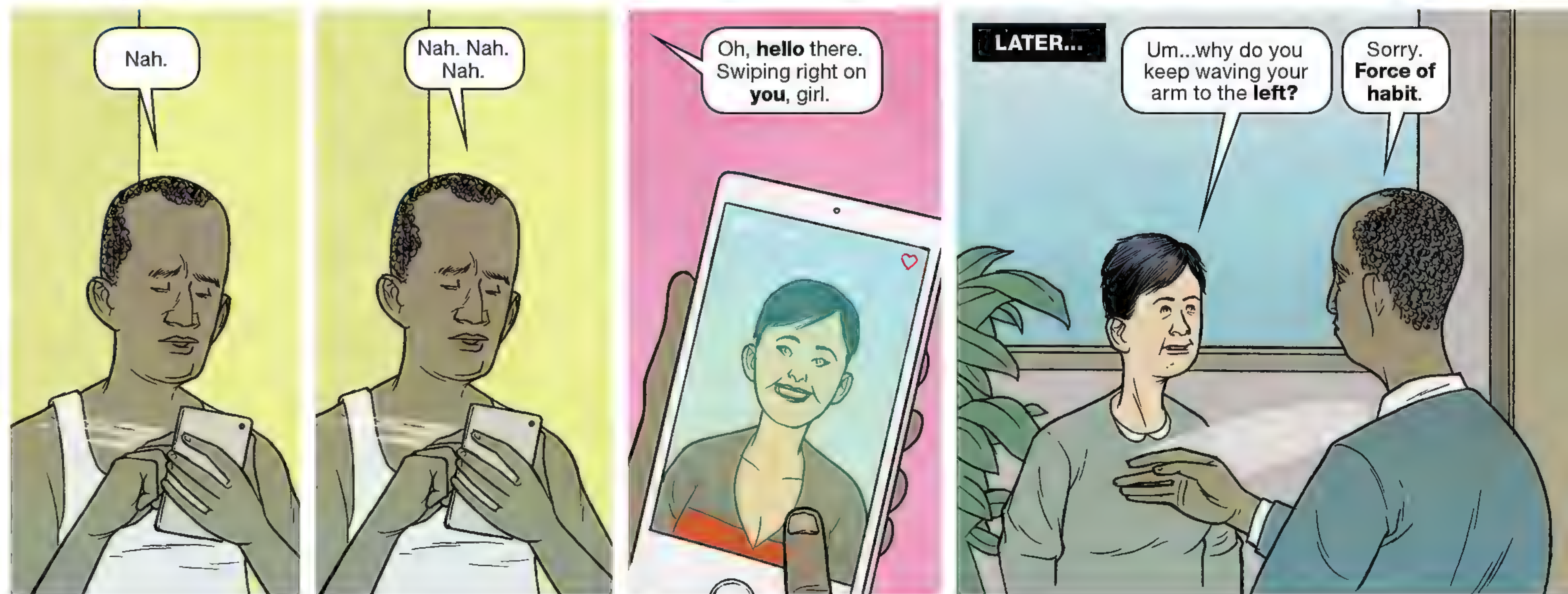
## LITERALLY



## THE QUESTION

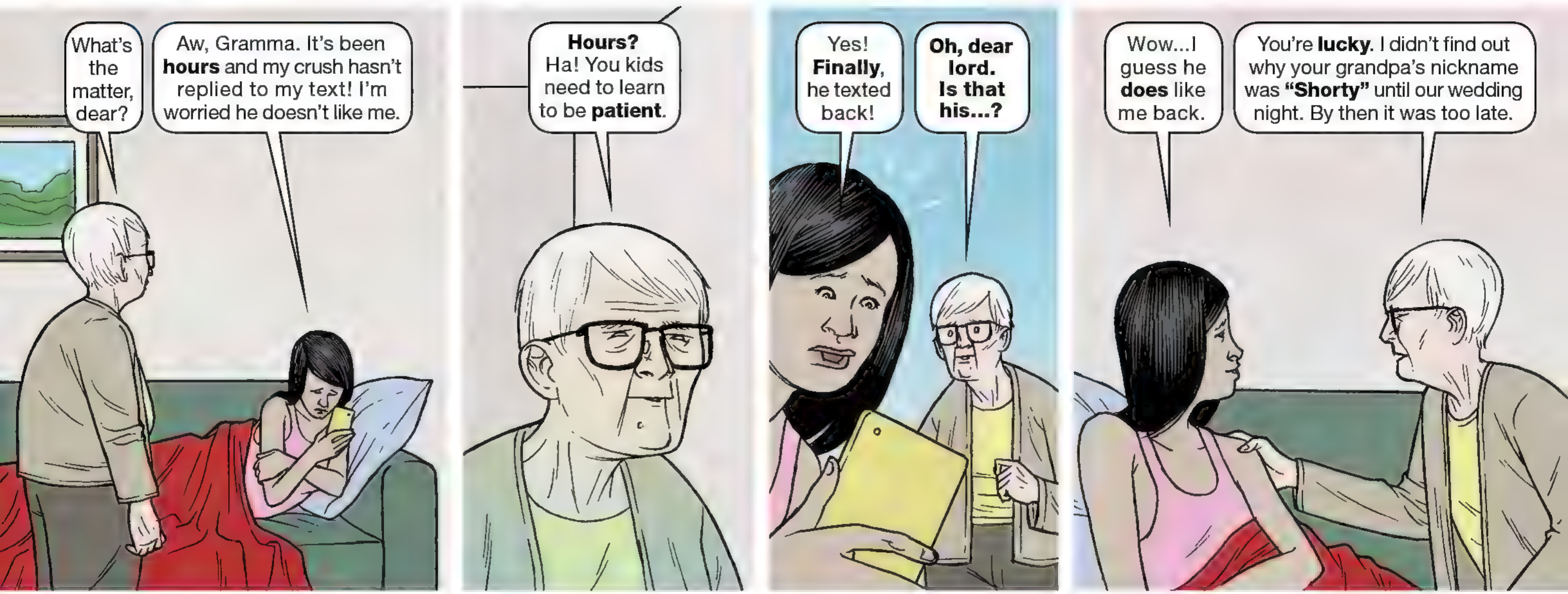


## SWIPE

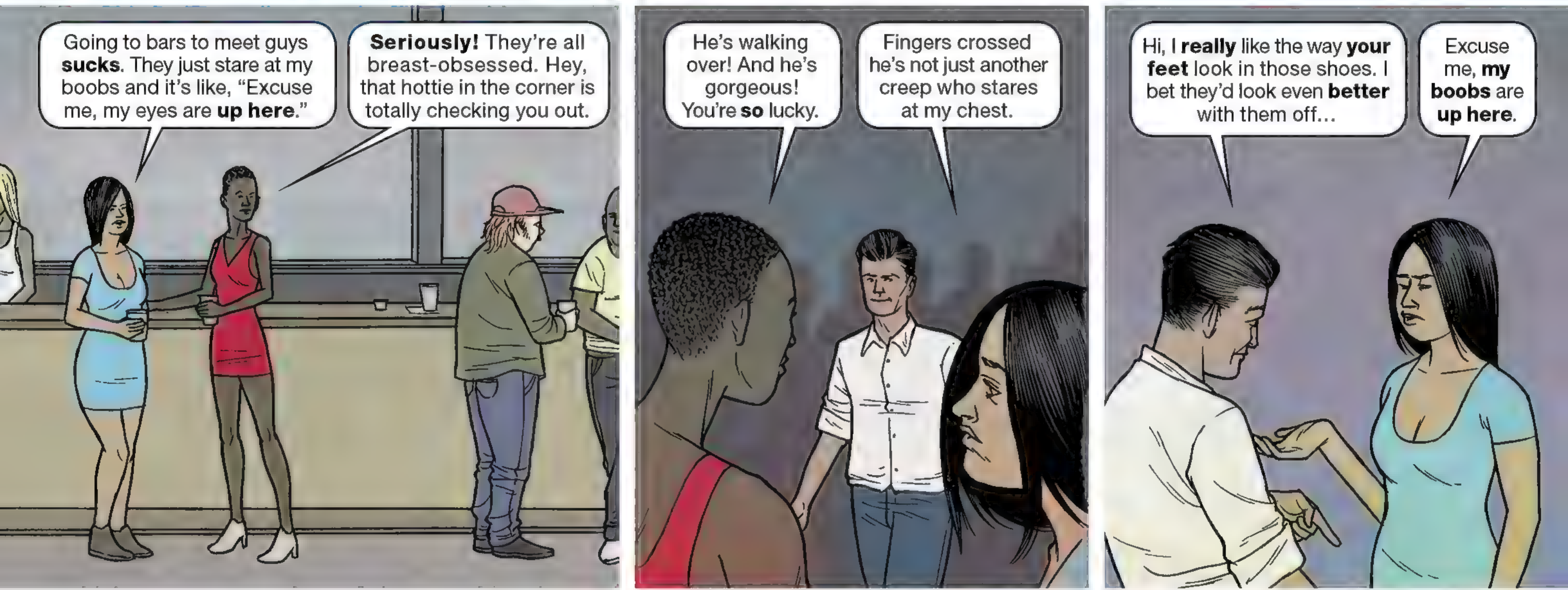




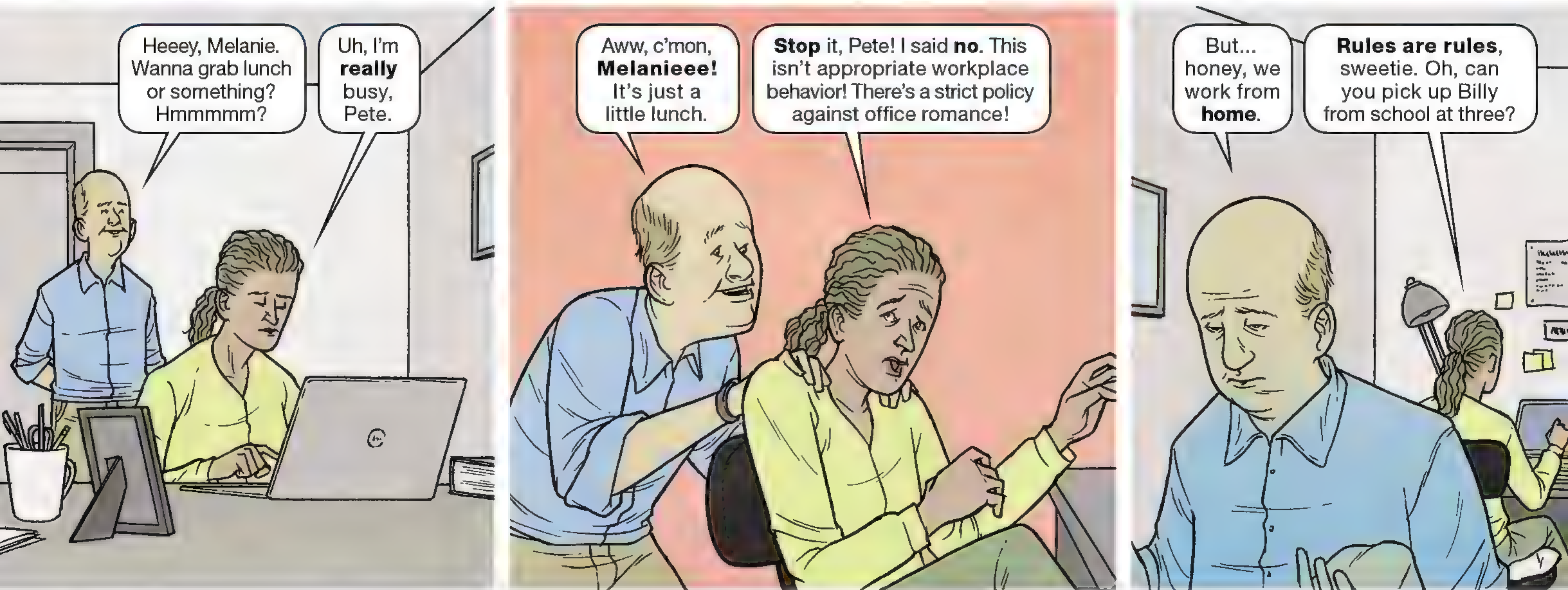
PROGRESS



CAUGHT LOOKING



WORKPLACE







**SLEEP DEPRAVITY DEPT.**

# My Pill-Ow!

Hi, I'm Mike Lie-Well, inventor of **My Pill-Ow!** Like many of you, I had trouble sleeping. I solved my sleep (and my money) problems by making gullible folks think that my stupid, overpriced pillow would somehow help them sleep better, too!

## WHILE IN A WORLD-FAMOUS PRISON

I CONDUCTED A SLEEP STUDY ON FELLOW INMATES, AND HERE'S WHAT I PROVED:

- ☒ Less neck pain than sleeping on a steel bedpan
- ☒ Fewer splinters than sleeping on a wooden pillow that a prisoner might nail together in woodshop
- ☒ More comfortable than sleeping on a pillow made of bricks found lying in the yard

## MY PILL-OW! FEATURES:



**SAWDUST**



**BEACH SAND**



**GRAVEL**

## WHY DO YOU ALWAYS SEE ME HOLDING MY PILL-OW! IN ALL MY ADS?

Because, quite frankly, it's way more comfortable to hold it than to actually try to sleep on it. And yes, I've heard some people have said the *My Pill-Ow!* looks lumpy in our infomercials. Folks, those are not lumps—they're "comfort-bumps"!

**WHILE WE ARE NO LONGER "THE OFFICIAL PILLOW OF THE NATIONAL SLEEP COUNCIL," WE ARE "THE OFFICIAL PILLOW OF THE COUNCIL OF NEXT-TO-NONEXISTENT STANDARDS"!**

## GET FOUR \$49 MY PILL-OWS!

FOR THE PRICE OF TWO: JUST \$98! (PLUS \$98 SHIPPING AND HANDLING.)



## OUR GUARANTEE:

### YOU CAN RETURN MY PILL-OW! IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT!

Just send back the *My Pill-Ow!* and the entire bed you use it on so we can judge whether it was your bed or *My Pill-Ow!* that wasn't comfortable. You are responsible for postage both ways and for a few other "return" charges that will NEVER be more than twice the price of your refund!

### YOU'LL NEVER WAKE UP SAYING "OWW" AGAIN!

You'll say "Pill-Ow!!" OR, more likely, "That f\*\*\*ing Pill-Ow!"



Socrates proposed that "the unexamined life is not worth living." Friedrich Nietzsche asked, "Is man merely a mistake of God's, or God a mistake of man?" And Prince said, "Let's look 4 the purple banana 'til they put us in the truck." What do these three greatest of all philosophers have in common? Answer: They're all DEAD! Just like everybody on...

# The Goodest Place

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST ANTON EMDIN



REVIEW BOO NEVER R MAINTAIN AMAZON T REVIEWER STATUS:

RESIST URGE TO THROW MILKSHAKE OUT CAR'S WINDOW AT SLOW DRIVER: +27.40

BRING BAG OF ICE TO PARTY, UNPROVOKED: +345

EXTRA LOUD SO A FOREIGNER CAN UNDERSTAND YOU: -276

R CALL TARGET "TAR-JAY": +1600.40

DETRAIN FROM RETWEETING A COMPLIMENT: +29.29

POST "GAME OF THRONES" PLOT TWIST ONLINE SUNDAY AT 10:01 PM: -772.84

COMMENT ON "IT'S": +100.05

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD: -10578.00

THE SCORING FORMULA INCORPORATES THE VERY BEST PARTS OF JUDGING Olympic figure skating, Starbucks Rewards points, and kindergarten forehead stars.

PARTICIPATE IN A "CINNAMON CHALLENGE" VIDEO: -10.58

DO THE FOLD-IN WITHOUT BUYING THE ISSUE: -950.96

KEEP OPINION OF BIG BUDGET MOVIE TO SELF: +32.00

CHECK EMAIL DURING SEX -1451.5

DONATE HAIR TO CANCER CHARITY: +571

ENCOURAGE MIME STUDENT TO FOLLOW HIS DREAM: -2

LEAVE LARGE PILE OF HAIR I FRIEND'S SINI

DO THE FOLD-IN WITHOUT BUYING THE ISSUE: -950.96

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CHECK EMAIL DURING SEX -1451.5

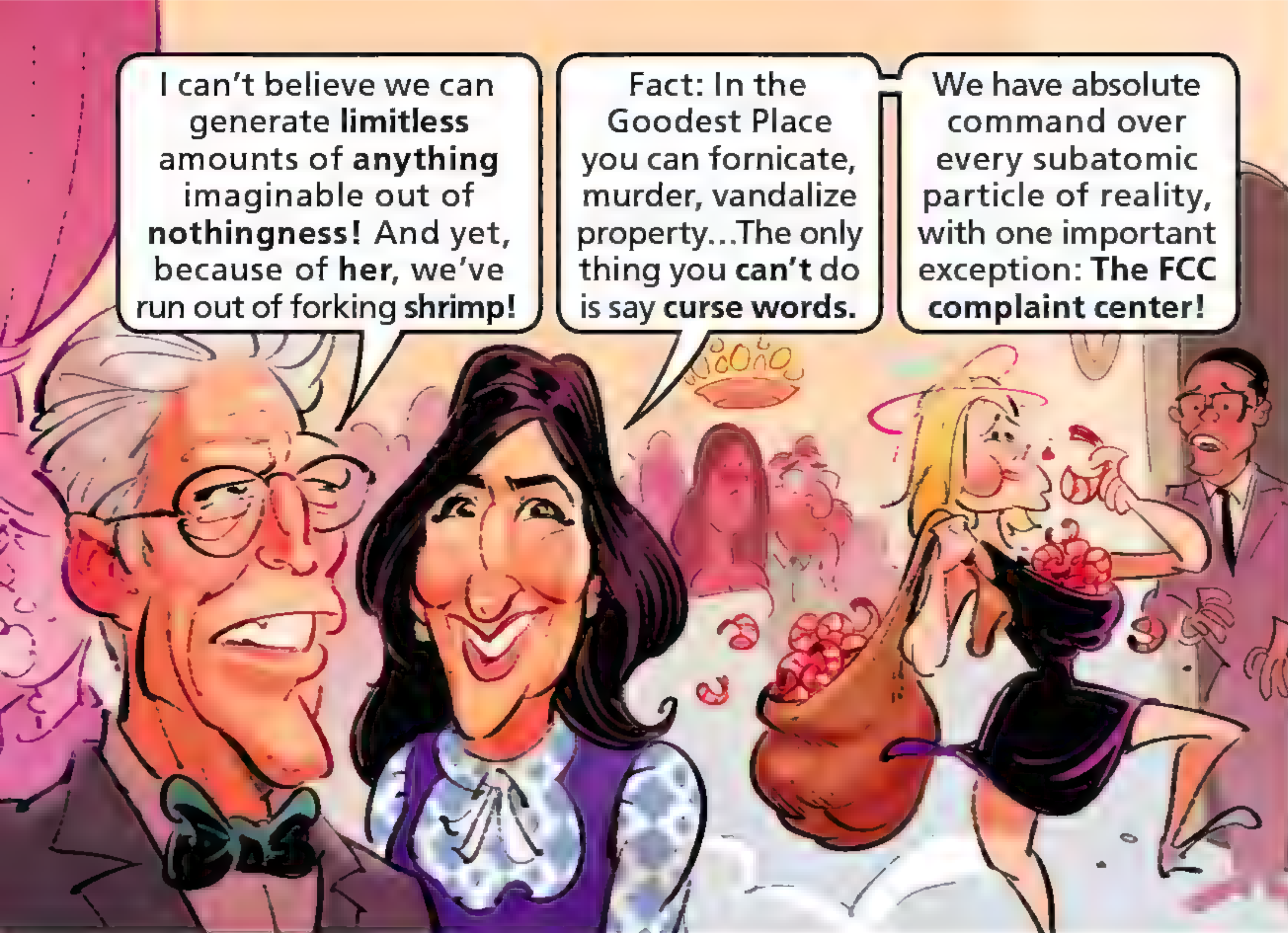
DONATE HAIR TO CANCER CHARITY: +571

ENCOURAGE MIME STUDENT TO FOLLOW HIS DREAM: -2

LEAVE LARGE PILE OF HAIR I FRIEND'S SINI







I can't believe we can generate **limitless** amounts of **anything** imaginable out of **nothingness!** And yet, because of her, we've run out of forking shrimp!

Fact: In the Goodest Place you can fornicate, murder, vandalize property...The only thing you can't do is say curse words.

We have absolute command over every subatomic particle of reality, with one important exception: The FCC complaint center!



To remain here, you should adhere to Thomas Hobbes' view that "The life of man is solitary, poor, nasty, brutish, and short."

That describes half the guys I've dated!

WHAT IS GOOD?

CHEERS  
FROZEN  
VERONICA MARS  
(SEASON 1)

WHAT IS BAD?

THREE MEN  
A LITTLE LADY  
VERONICA MARS  
(SEASONS 2 & 3)



Wow, this scene looks **pricey!** Uh, I mean, **terrifying!**

**Giant shrimp?** Talk about an **oxy-moron!**

Foxy morons? **Where?!** I need to be with my own kind!

Jetson can speak?! This is crazier than the time I forgot to **name-drop** at Michael Schur's gala!

This is all **my fault!** I'll be retired for sure!



I can't find the cause of the **chaos.** As punishment, my atoms will be **disintegrated** and endlessly tortured.

Like what happens to your body when you get Starbucks right after Del Taco.

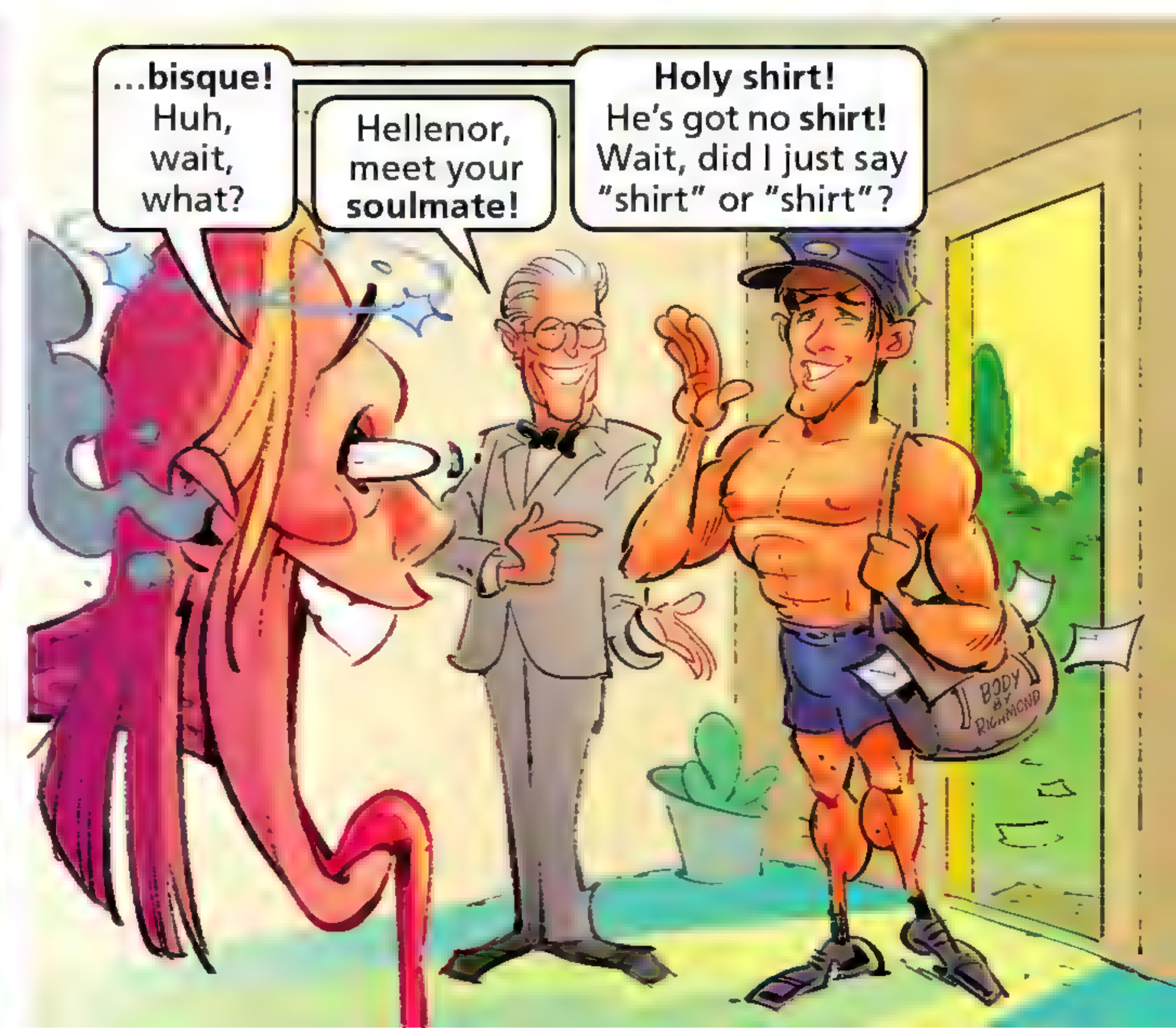
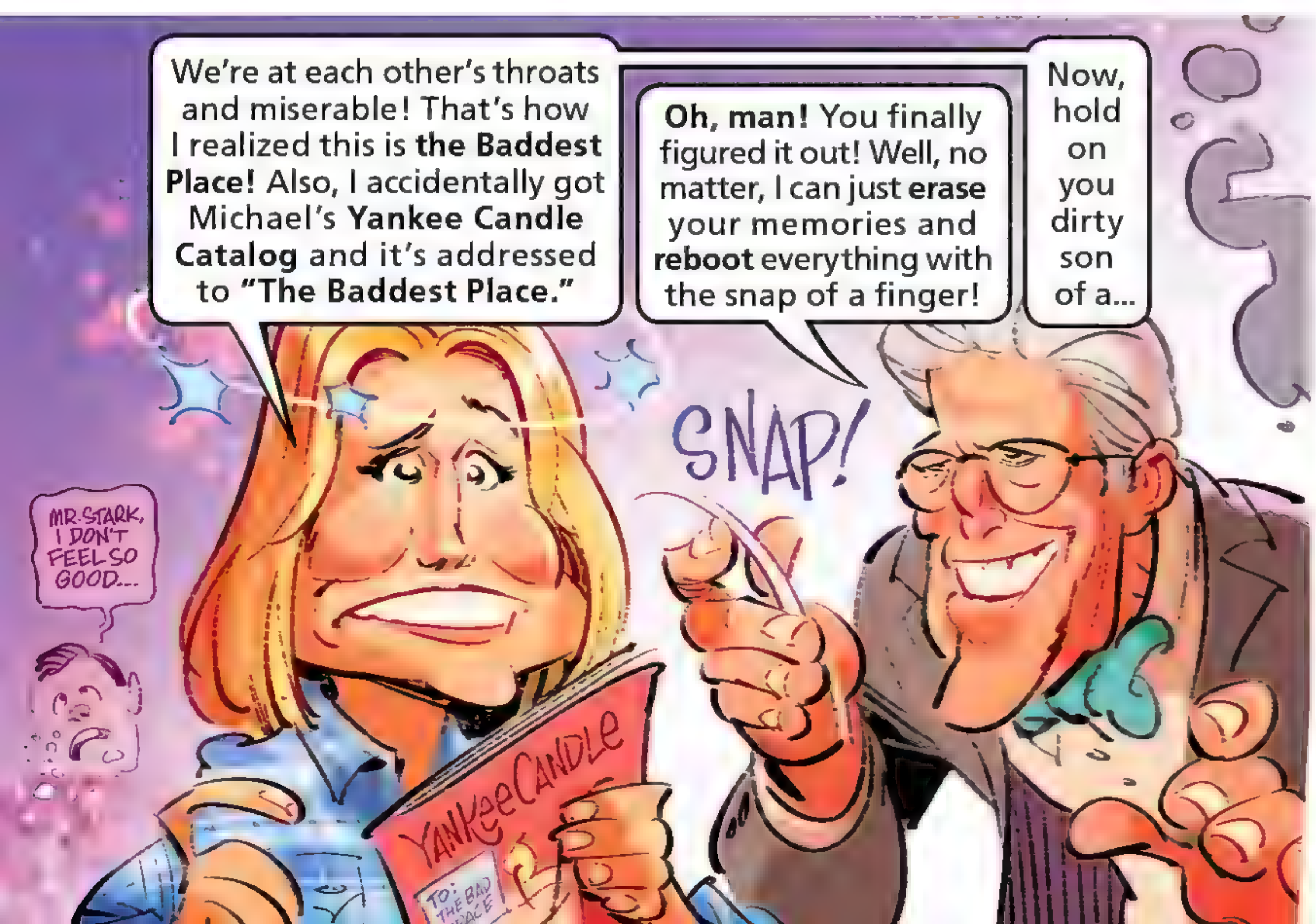
Wait! I'm the cause! Those **Easter eggs** in the last scene represented **my sins!** Not the actual Easter eggs, though...No clue what **those** were about.



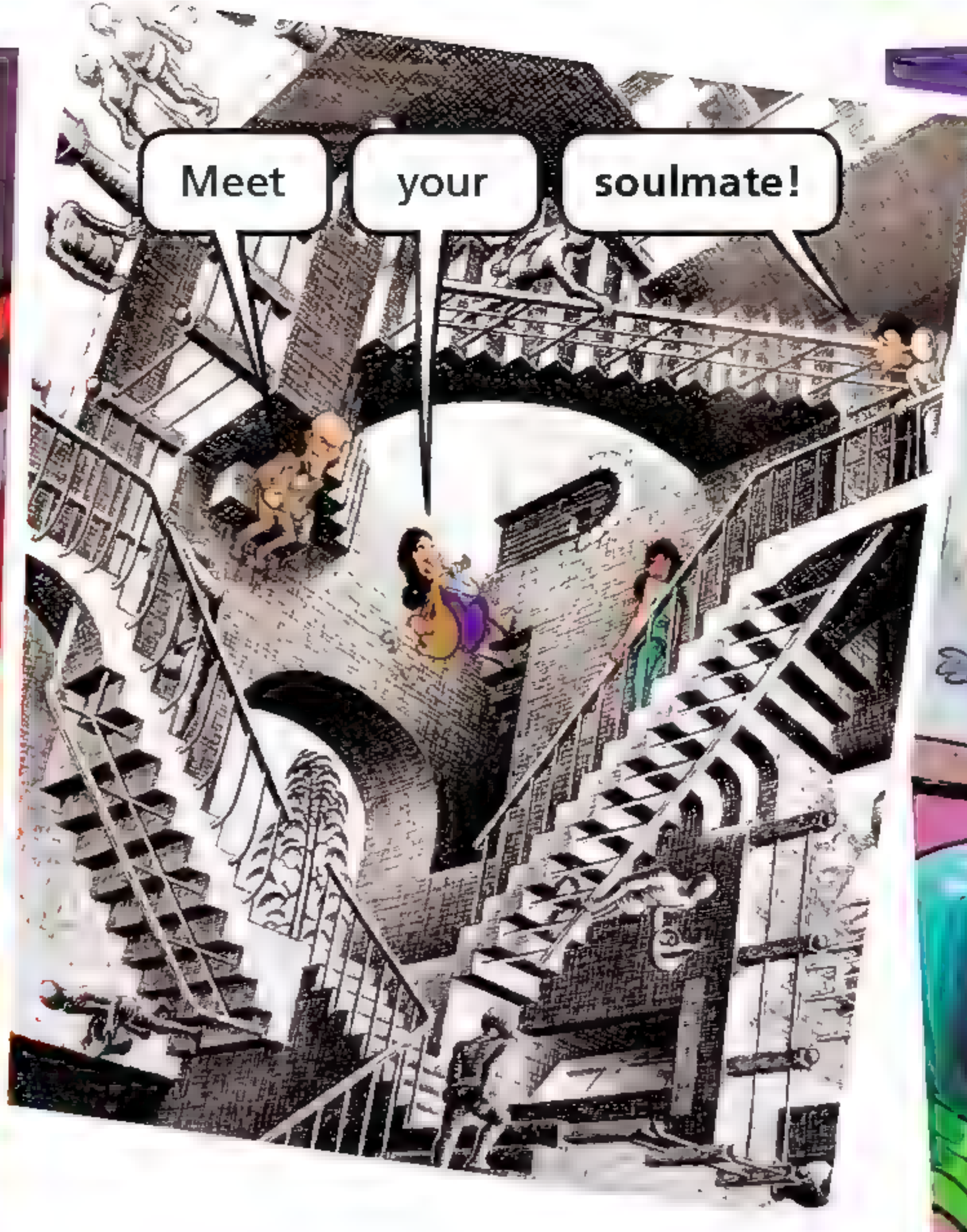
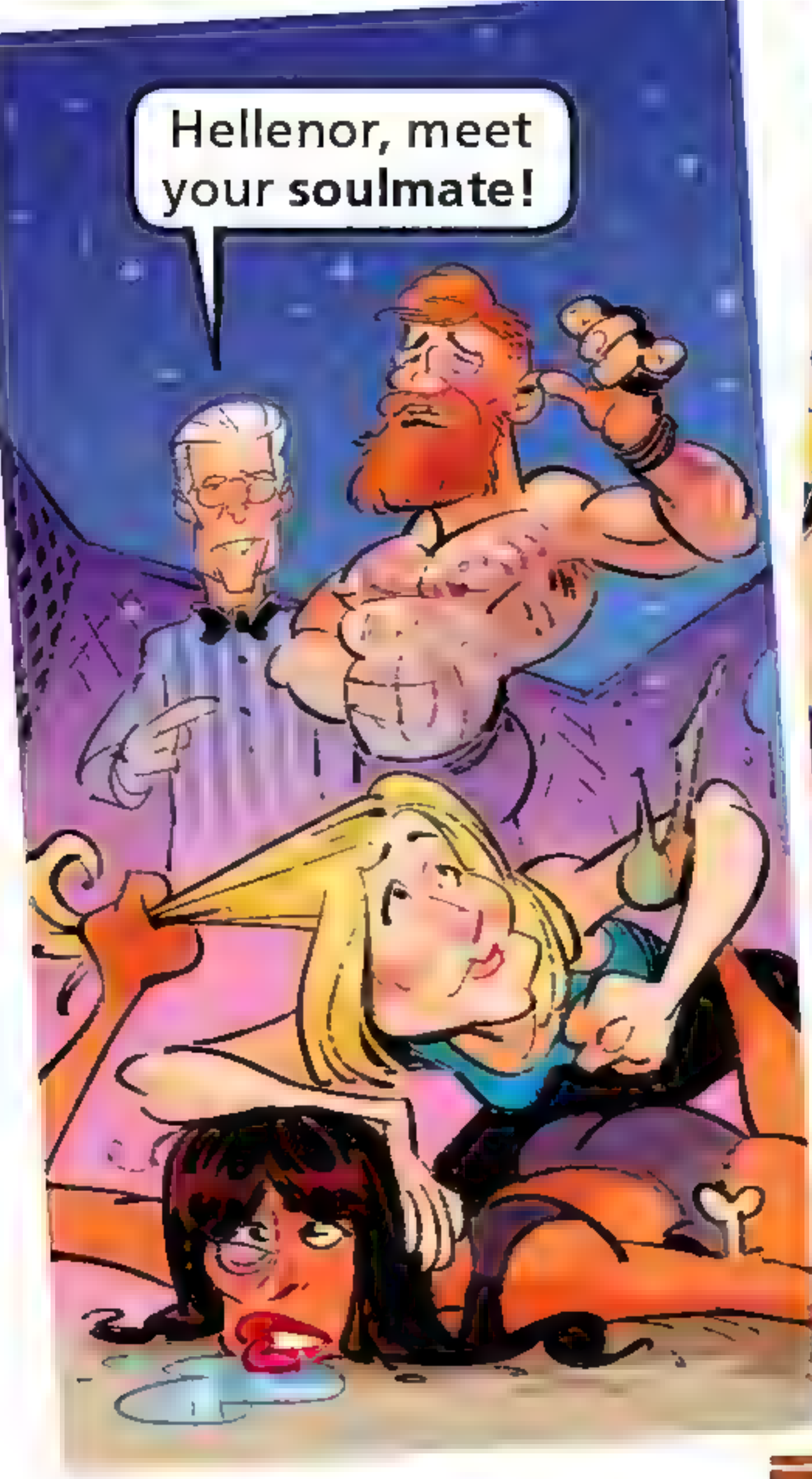
Look, Tremor, I know I'm a fraud, but can't I go to the **Middlest Place?**

Take an ice cube suppository and chill, sweetmeats. Trust me, you're going to **love** the Baddest Place. You'll get a free cell phone with **two ringtone** choices: Yoko Ono with autotune or the Howard Dean scream.

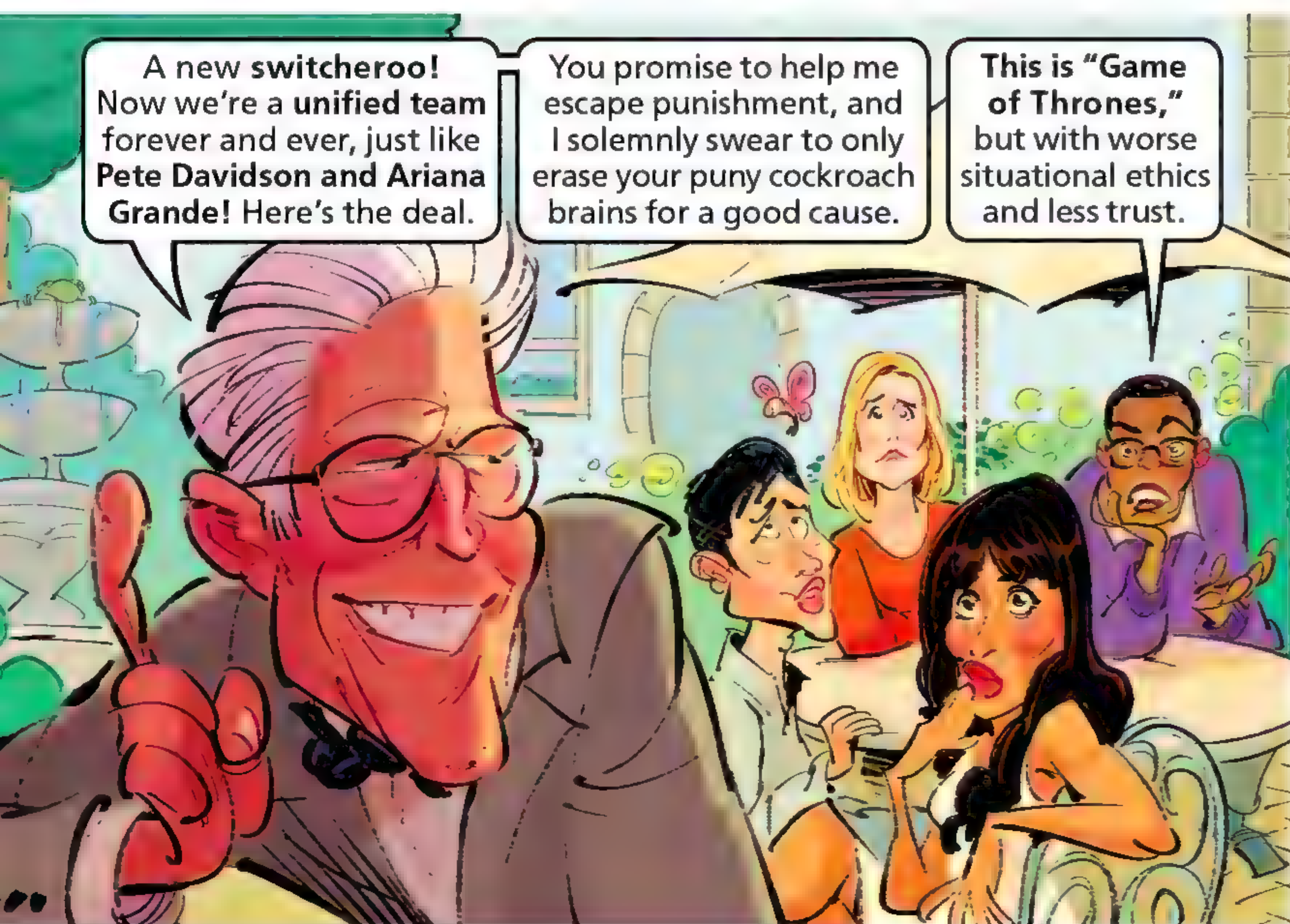
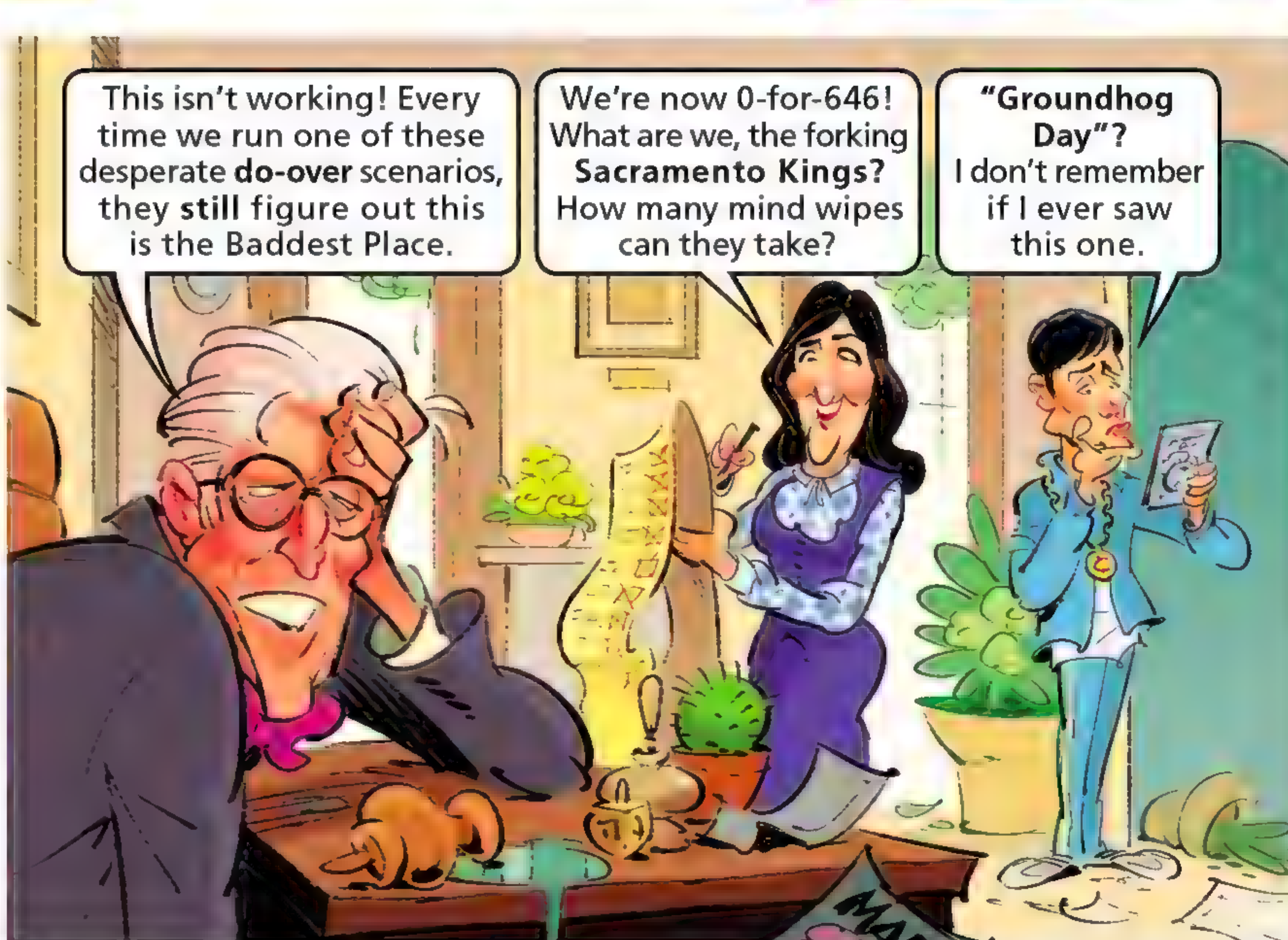




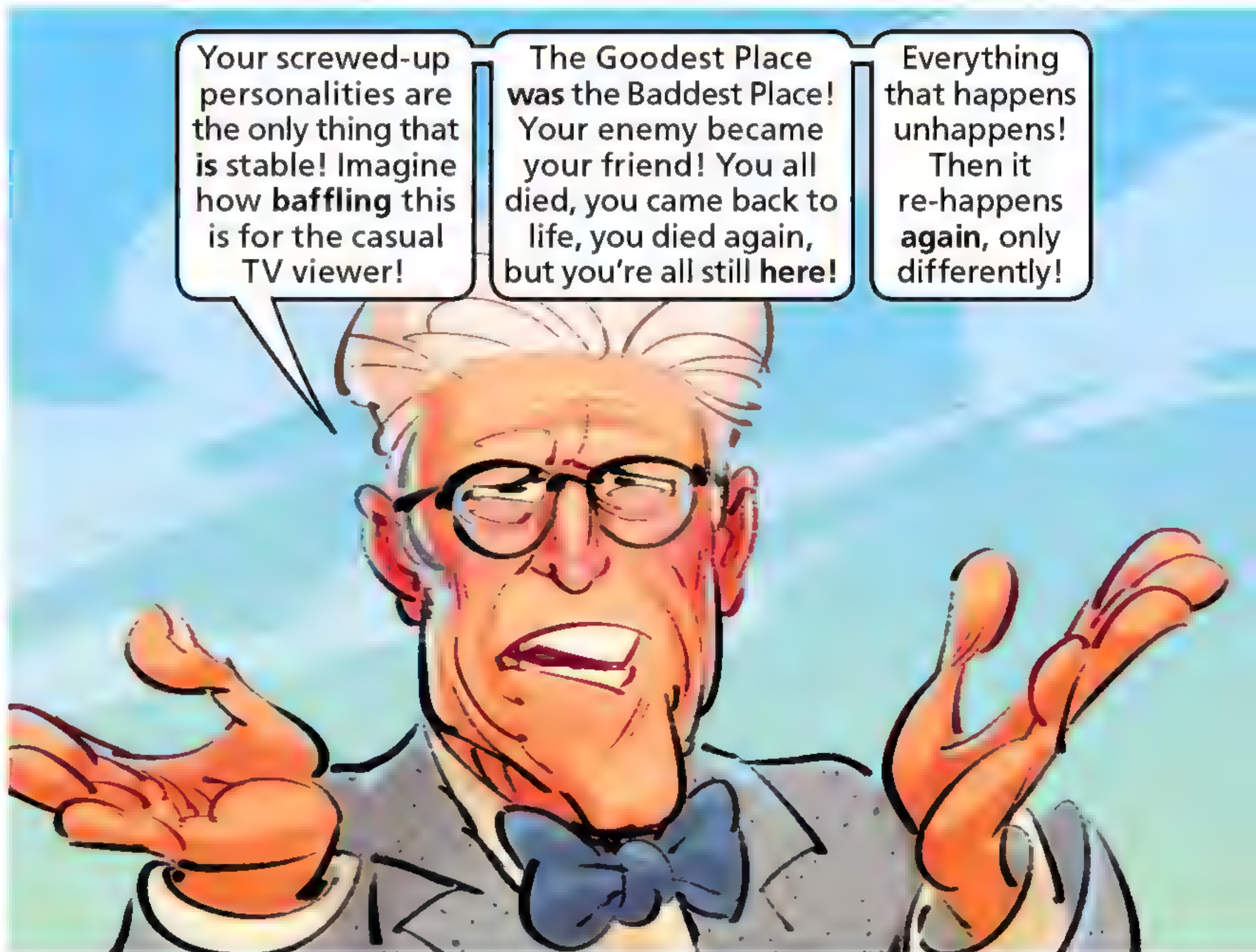




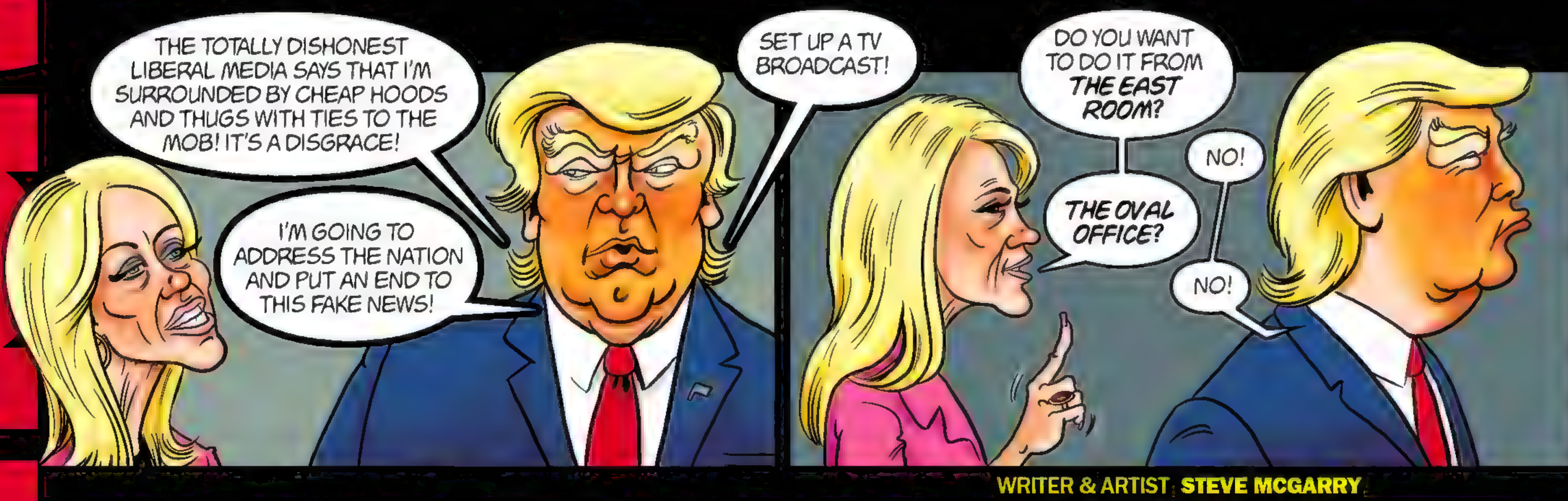
"I wonder if Saint Peter and Satan have the same gate repair guy?"





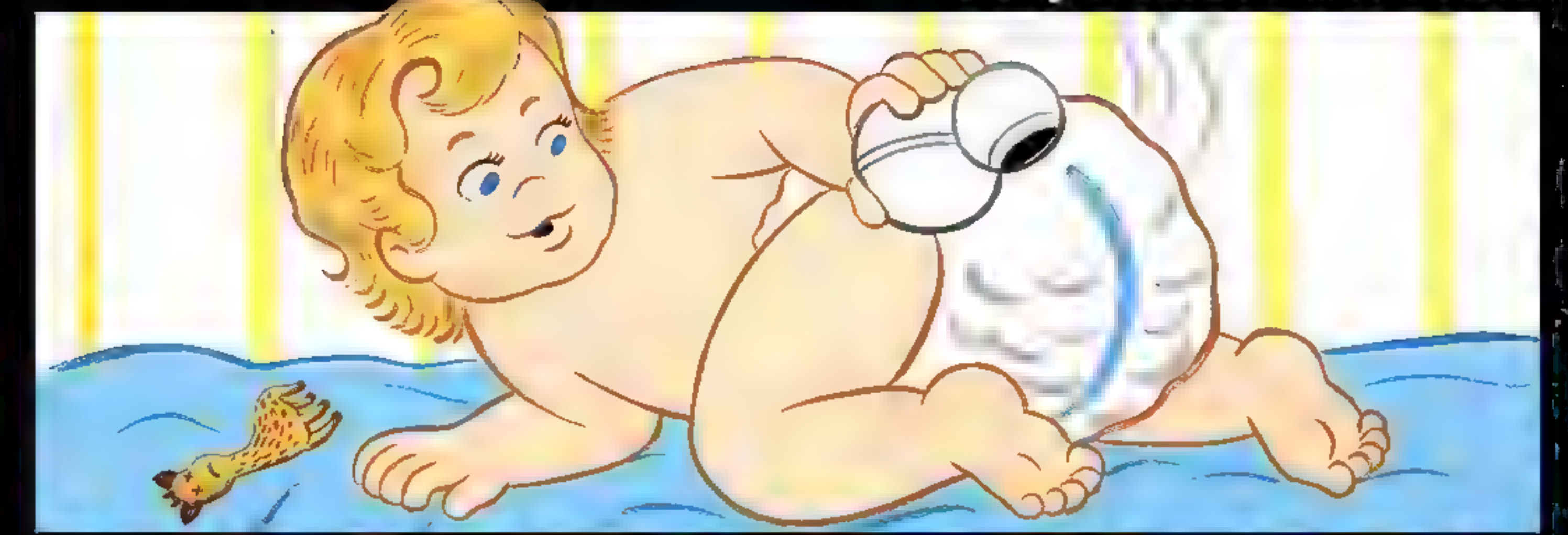






# MODERN DAY BABY FIRSTS

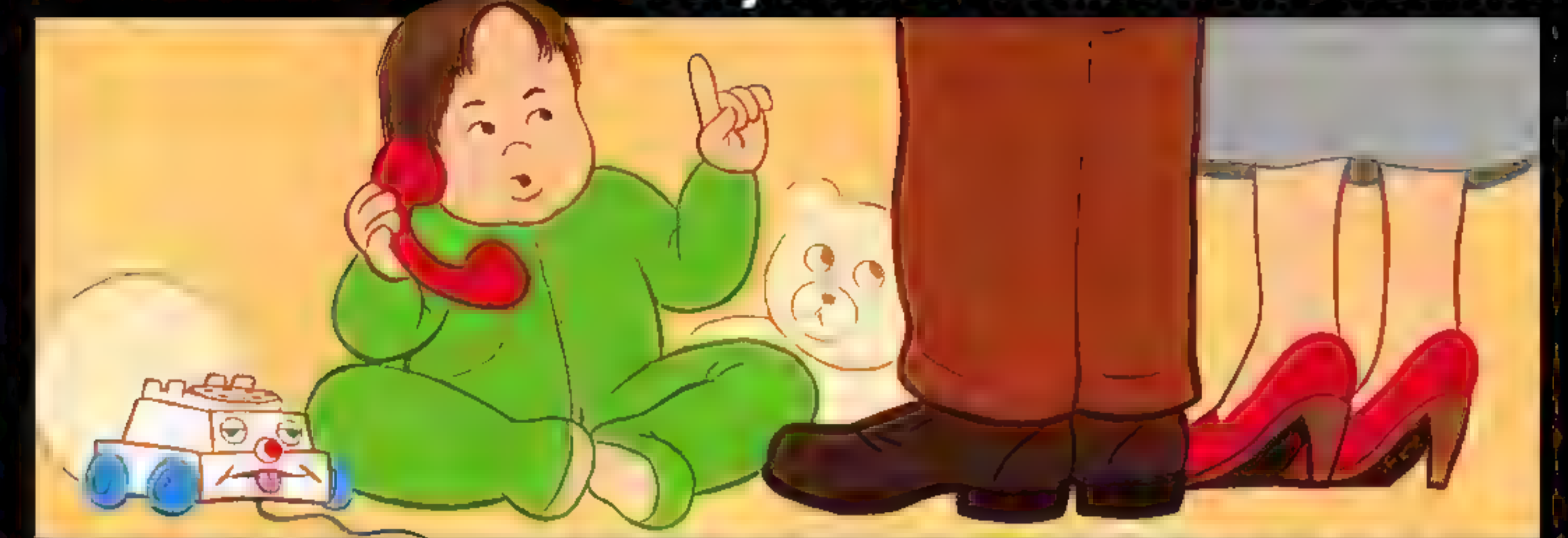
Baby's First Butt Selfie



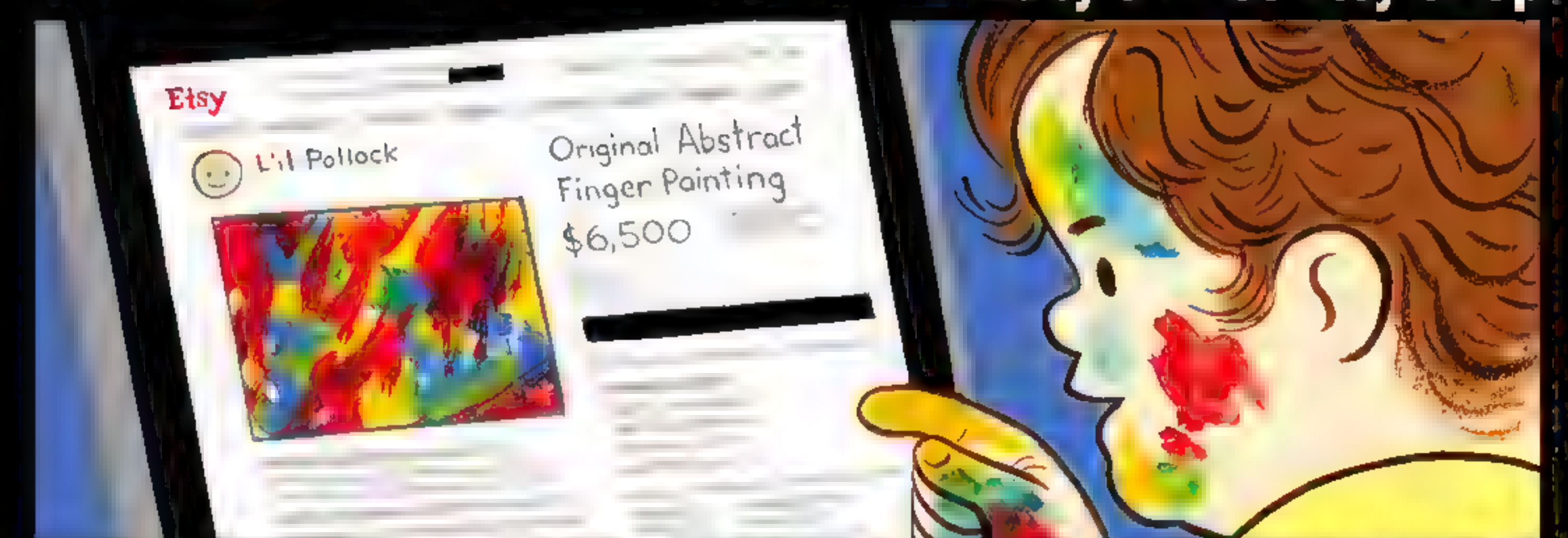
Baby's First Vape Pen



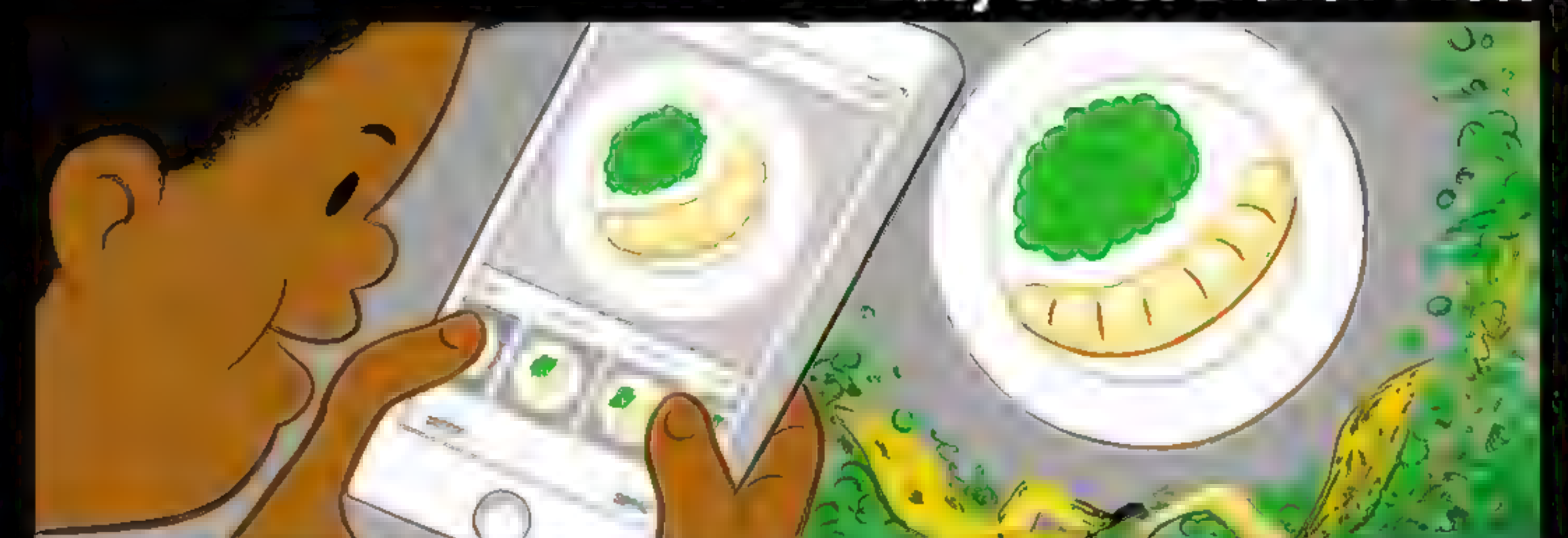
Baby's First "Please Hold" Moment



Baby's First Etsy Shop



Baby's First Brunch Photo



Baby's First Cleanse



WRITER MATT LASSEN ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON



# INSPIRING COACH MANTRAS YOU RARELY HEAR

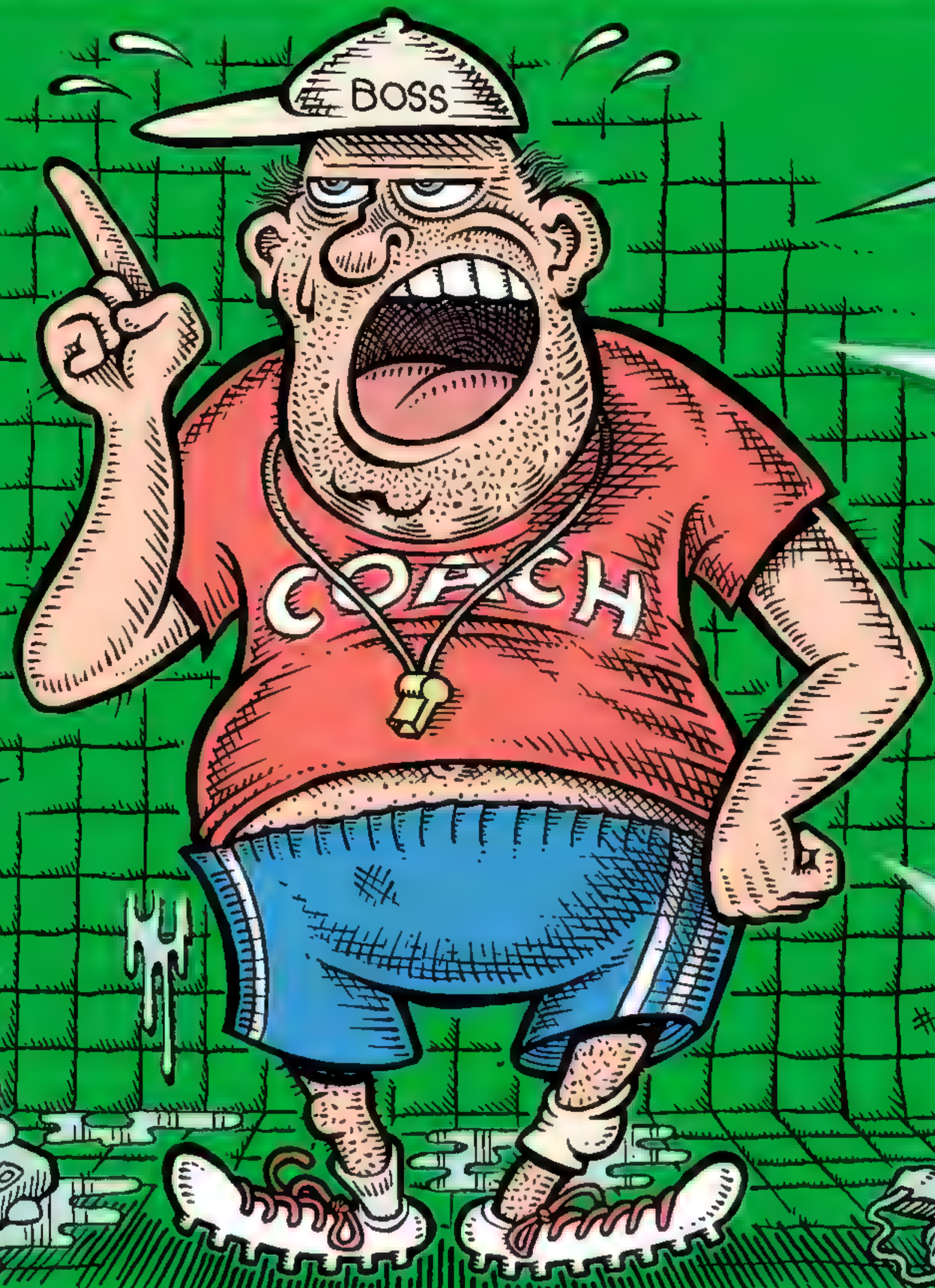
Winning isn't everything!  
But losing is the only other  
option, so...I'm not sure  
where I was going with this.

Don't leave it all out on  
the field! Save some effort  
for the next game!

We have to control the  
tempo out there! I didn't  
take six years of tap for this.

The game isn't over  
until both teams have  
scored enough points  
to win the "over" bet.

We need to take things  
eight games at a time.



Larry Bird's not walking  
through that door, although  
Kevin McHale might!  
I hear he's available.

If you lose but still give it  
your all, then you're probably  
just not very good!

Remember, there's no "I" in  
"team"! Although there is one  
in "franchise," and, of course,  
there is a "me" in "team,"  
so forget I said anything.

You miss 100% of  
the shots you don't take.  
I miss those tight little  
basketball shorts  
they used to wear!

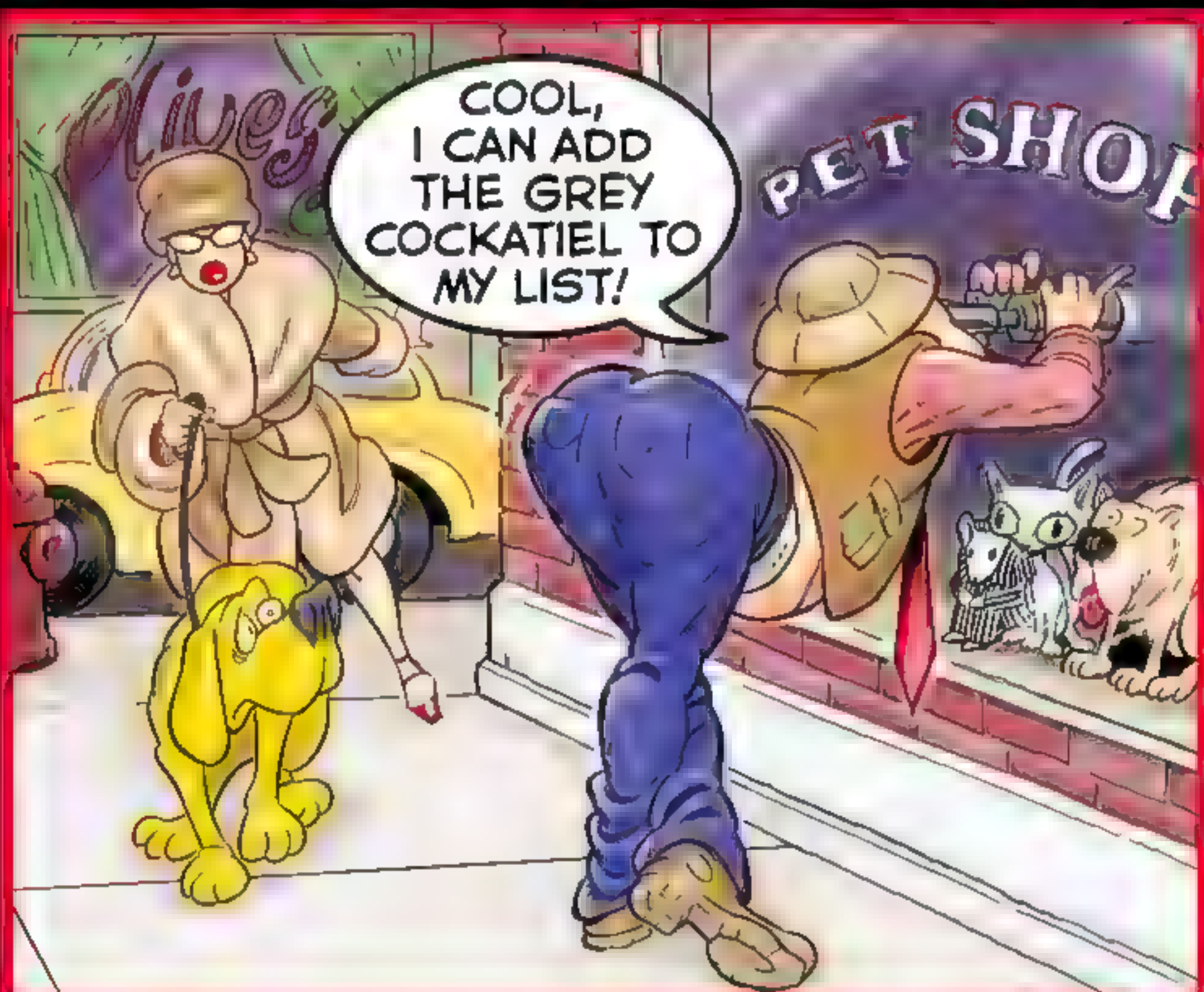
WRITER  
JEFF KRUSE

ARTIST  
PAT MORIARTY

Most days are spent peering into pet store windows.

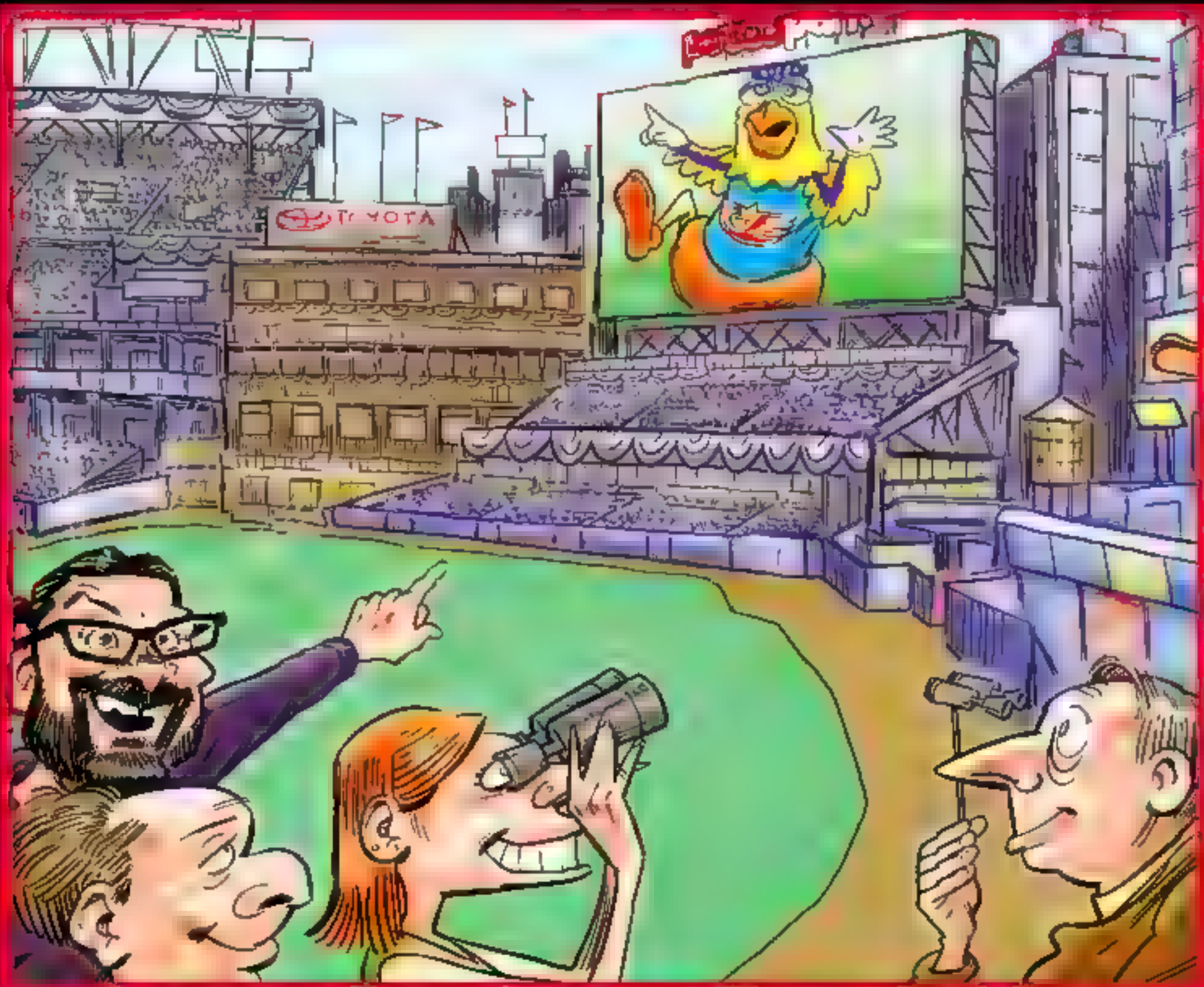
The guide seems to be making up species.

New members are hazed by "Big Ed."



## SIGNS YOU'RE IN A BAD BIRDWATCHING GROUP

WRITER JEFF KRUSE  
ARTIST ED STECKLEY



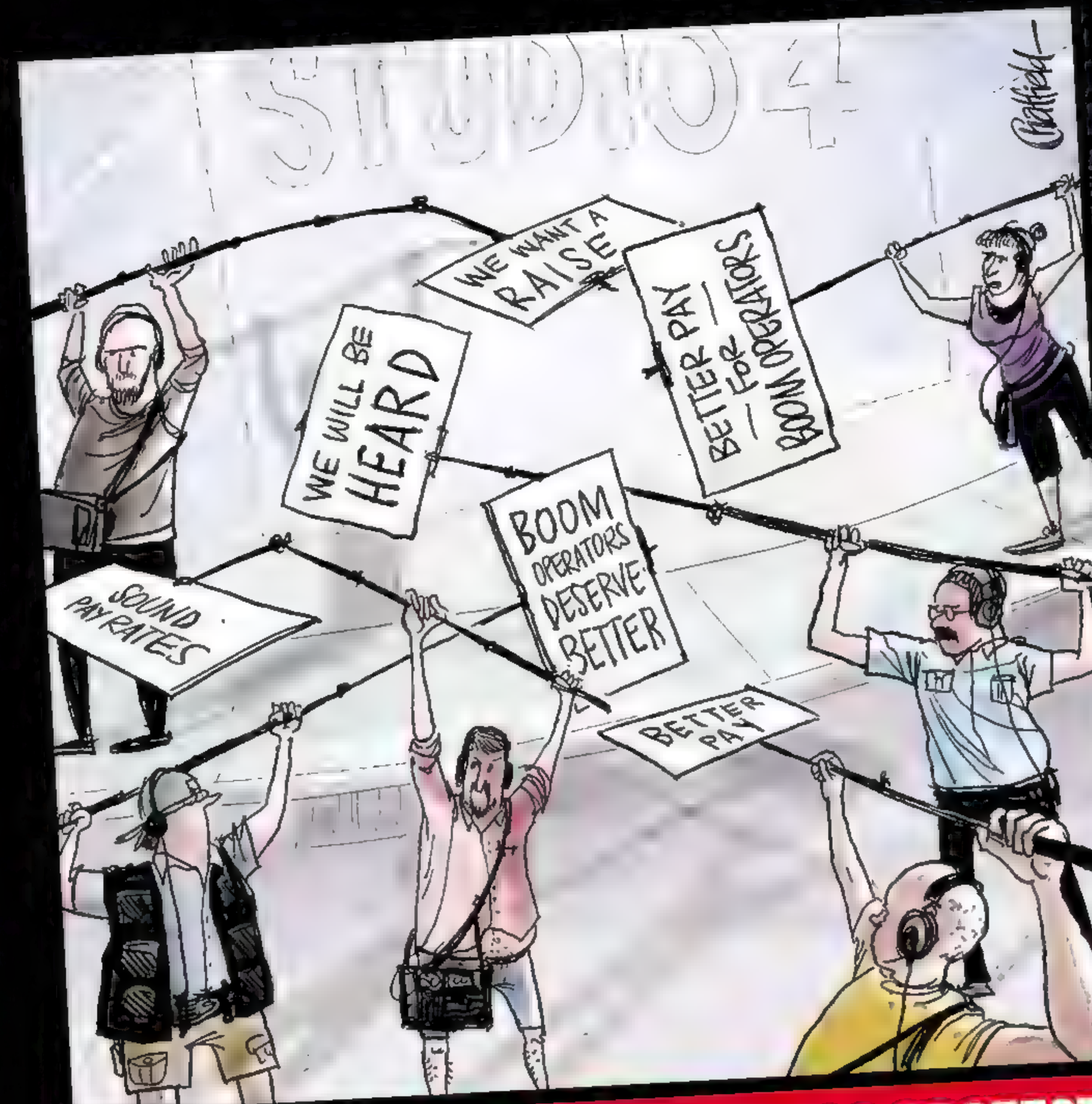
They count mascots as sightings.



They don't seem to understand what birds aren't.



The group's motto: "We live for danger."



BOOM OPERATORS PROTEST

WRITER & ARTIST  
JASON CHATFIELD

## THE SCOOP ON FORKY THE SPORK FROM TOY STORY 4

The idea for Forky came about shortly before a gas leak was discovered at the Pixar offices.

The name "Forky" has upset thousands of cutlery enthusiasts who feel the spoon's contributions are being erased.

Disney hopes Forky's simple design will inspire children to make their own toys. Just kidding. They want you to shell out 35 bucks for a plastic spork.

Forky's love interest (an adorkable clawfoot bathtub) was cut from the film after Pixar received too many complaints about her being named Tubby.

Post filming, **Forky** was seen running away with his upcoming co-star, **Tiffany Ha-DISH**.

The character has inspired the surprisingly delayed Weird Al parody, "Tine After Tine."

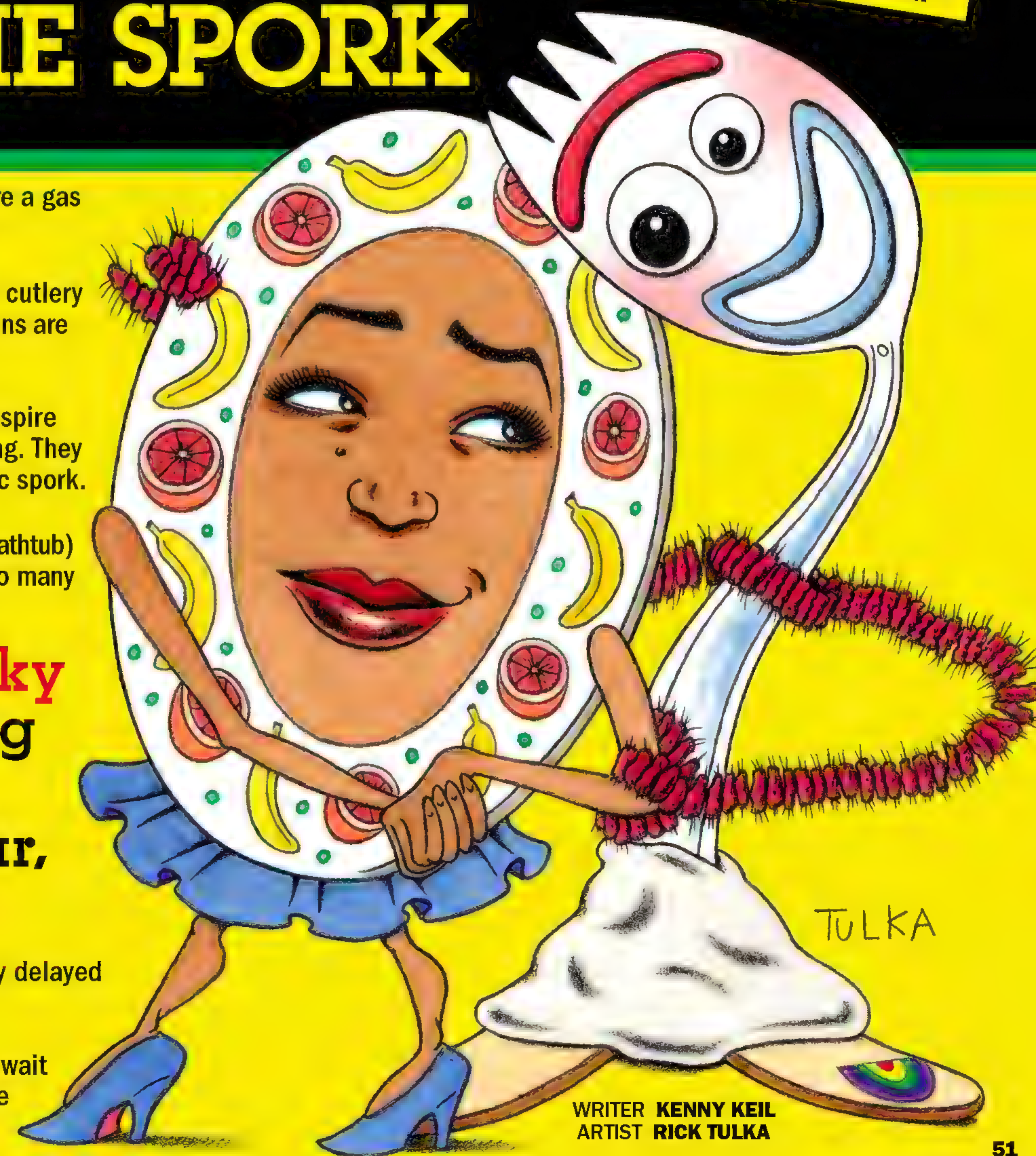
If you think this new character is bad, just wait until you see Commodey, Plungey, Zappy the Electrical Outlet, and Tanky the Wife Beater.

"THE" TALK RADIO



"Okay, heh, so - when a mommy and daddy penguin love each other...y'know what? Let's take another call!"

WRITER & ARTIST  
LARS KENSETH



WRITER KENNY KEIL  
ARTIST RICK TULKA





LOADING!

SEVERAL BONES ABOUT IT

Dear MAD people,  
As an avid reader of  
**MAD** for decades,

I feel compelled to point out a glaring inconsistency in your Rejected Monster Cereals article. As a physician, I carefully observe nutritional labels. You may have thought that no one would take the time to read the fine, diagonal, slightly blurrily printed labels on those cereals...Wrong. I was very disappointed to see that your Bone Pops (which, by your own admission, are literally just bones) fiber content and sugar content are EXACTLY the same as the Lurking Harms (containing spiders, slime, and glass). I mean, what are the odds? This head scratcher has made me lose several nights' sleep.

**How can this possibly be?!**



Bones would typically have at least 12 grams of fiber per serving, unless excessively osteoporotic. I do hope that you realize that deliberately falsifying nutritional information is a serious and punishable offense. Please consider the children whose lives you may adversely affect.

Sincerely, **Dr. David Rebuck, D.O. Hamilton, NY**

Reprimandin' Rebuck—Thank you for pointing out this glaring error, which we will now frame as a carefully planted trap! We knew a detail so slipshod would never go undetected by our keen-eyed readers, so we intentionally repeated the nutritional info as a test, which you passed! Congratulations! Be on the lookout for even more deliberately sown gaffes in future issues, and congratulate yourself as you find them, since we only have so much space in the letters section!

—Alex Taffer,  
MAD Intern and  
Chief Letter Answerer

## GIRL, CORRUPTED

Dear MAD, Being a lifelong reader of MAD, I recently introduced my 9-year-old granddaughter Kylee to MAD Magazine, and as you can tell from the picture, it appears I've done **irreversible damage** and she's **hooked for life.**

Keep up the good work, MAD, I plan on introducing you to her 4-month-old sister very soon.

**Jack McGinley, via email**

Jack and the 'Zine Talk—This photo makes all our loafing around, pretending to be busy totally worth it! We hope Kylee came away from the issue with a strong antiauthoritarian streak that made her like you more than she likes her parents (the objective of every grandparent). A note for Kylee's sister, though—MAD Magazine is not recommended for teething. —AT



SPY BROTHER AND ME

Dear MAD, I'm 12 years old and love your stuff! The last issue was priceless, as in, so bad I shouldn't have to pay! I love Sergio Aragonés' work and the Shorts & Briefs pages are hilarious. **My brother and I both like Spy vs. Spy, but compared to our fights, they're nothing!** Anyways, thanks for this incredibly useless waste of paper my brother and I call MAD Magazine!

**Hunter Bartel, BC, Canada**

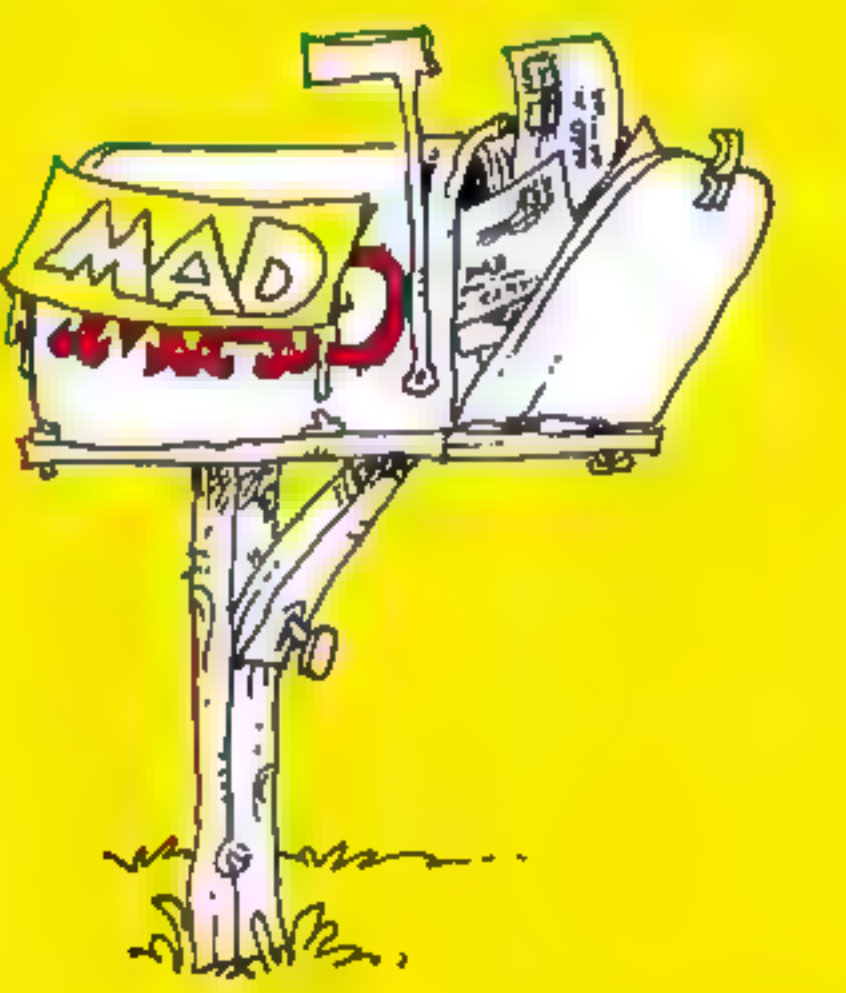
Sick burns, Bartelboy—But you and your brother have bested us for the last time! Now, hey, wait a minute, what type of fighting are you guys doing that puts the sples to shame?! We hope we don't have to call the cops. They don't take too kindly to us after we called 9-1-1 to order an emergency pizza for the MAD offices. —AT

## A GIFT FROM SANTA ANA

MAD Magazine first entered our household with Issue #35. I fell in love with Issue #52. It remained my favorite issue until I recently received re-numbered Issue #4. I am a huge Svengoolie fan, we Lovecraft fans thrilled to "Cthasper." "The Ghastlygun Tinies" also rocks, as do Aragonés, Spy vs. Spy, Tom Bunk, "The Potrzebie of Fear."

**So, in my revised ranking of my fave issues of MAD, the Top 3 are:**

1. Recent, re-numbered Issue #4. Kudos to the Usual Gang of Idiots!
2. Issue #52, biding its time in my garage.
3. Comic Book Issue #4.



I can hardly wait until y'all surpass Neo-# 4.  
**Bob Gorby Santa Ana, CA**

Adorby Gorby—Thank you for validating the new MAD to be as worthy of your Top 3 list as the old MAD. One thing, though: you know there are over 550 other issues that need ranking, right? Please try to knock out a proper, complete ranking and check back in with us sometime in the next 62 years or so. —AT



## ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

Who is this rough-looking frontiersman? He sure does look a lot like Alfred E. Neuman! We bumped into this character in **Red Dead Online**, forming up a Wild West version of the Usual Gang of Idiots. If you'd like to bump into him, too, add **AlfredNeuman1952** as your PlayStation Network friend, and perhaps you can posse up. It could even end up on MAD's Twitch channel:

**twitch.tv/madmagazine**



**Hellooo!** Just wanted to say that I have been a fan of MAD Magazine (Who me?) for many, many years, ever since I was a preteen when my brother (eight years older) introduced it to me. I may not have understood all of the satire, but I loved to read it. This went on for years until I met my future husband who also liked MAD Magazine (definitely a good trait in a mate). Children and jobs began to cut into adult reading, but I would pick up a magazine at times. Rediscovered MAD again recently, but for some reason it is different now, not sure why though (me older and wiser?). However, I have to compliment you on the article in the recent December 2018 issue—"The Ghastlygun Tinies."

**It was very emotional for me to read and I almost cried as I read it more than one time.**

I thought it was sadly too true to life. Thank you for including it in your magazine this time.

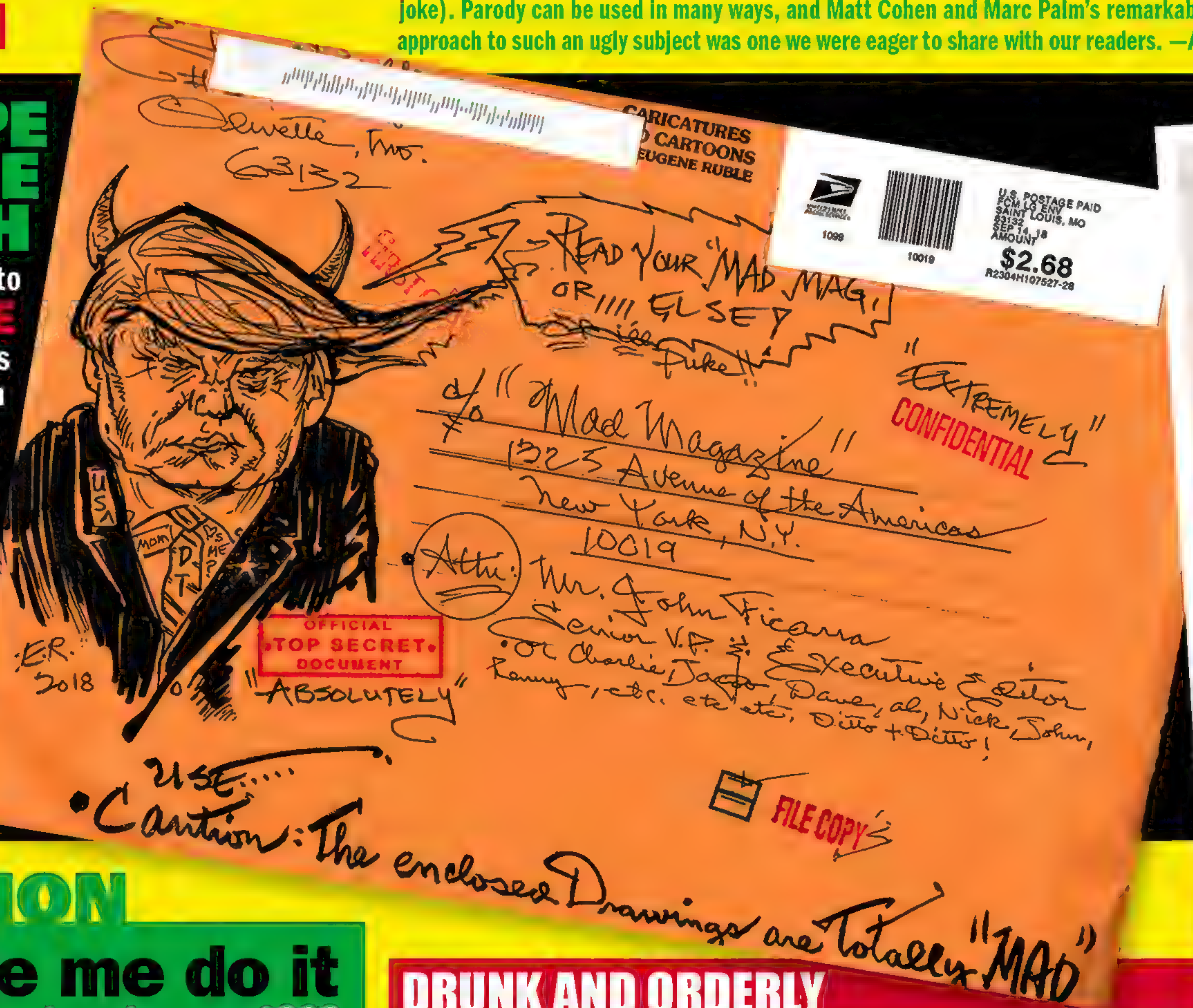
**A fifty-plus-years fan, Martha, via email**

Misty Martha—Get the heck outta town, you're making us blush! We are certainly humbled by the response to "The Ghastlygun Tinies," which continued the MAD tradition of confronting society's ills honestly (even if it means going four pages without a single joke). Parody can be used in many ways, and Matt Cohen and Marc Palm's remarkable approach to such an ugly subject was one we were eager to share with our readers. —AT



## ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Thanks to **EUGENE RUBLE** of Olivette, MO, for this strikingly realistic rendition of Individual 1. Well, the devil horns haven't completely grown in yet, but sometimes they need a full term to reach maturity. Eugene tells us that he's been an artist for over 50 years! Wow! That's almost as long as our president has been a slumlord! —AT



## 2020 VISION

**Don't make me do it** I have read every issue since January 1966 and own all the earlier issues, including the comic book issues, except for five. I have been trying since I was a much younger kid to get my letter in your rag. If you don't print my letter I will vote for Trump in 2020. If he wins by one vote it will be your fault.

SINCERELY YOURS, **THE BRATT MATHEW MANNINO** COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, MN

Manipulative Mat the Bratt—We need proof! When you vote, snap a pic of your ballot and send it our way. Doing so is illegal and will invalidate your vote, so we'll be off the hook! Genius! —AT

## DRUNK AND ORDERLY

After much consideration (and a few beers), I have raised your magazine to position 4 on my monthly perusal list. It is as follows: **1. Money** (obviously), **2. Smithsonian** (pretend to be smart), **3. Time** (got it cheap), **4. MAD** (up from 5), and last **5. Reader's Digest** (down from 4). No thank you is expected.

**Jim Lanctot, via email**

Lanky Tot—Whoa! Take that, Reader's Digest and their hoity-toity poetry contests (we assume they have poetry contests)! But seriously, Jim, how many beers will it take to get us to the top of your list? Make sure that the next time you update this list you're in full-on party mode, THEN let us know how we fare! —AT

Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

# THE MADIFESTO



WRITER CHRIS STEPHENS  
ARTIST PAUL HORNSCHEMEIER  
ADDITIONAL PHOTO VIA  
DREAMSTIME.COM © ICEFRONT



Dear MAD,

I'm looking to buy ad space within your magazine. I understand that you don't normally run ads, but I think that once you learn a little more about me and my product you'll immediately change your tune. My name is Bowen Darling and I am the CEO of Two Dogs Boning Beer.

Our small, dedicated staff works day and night to brew the finest beer you've ever tasted. And then, when it's finally met our impossibly high standards, we pour the beer into bottles that have a picture of two dogs having sex on them and ship them to our thirsty customers all over the United States.

Let me tell you: no matter how perfect you think your product is, when it's released into the world, people will quickly find the one problem with it that you didn't even realize was there. Heck, I remember when Dippin' Dots first came out and everyone said, "Well, I see the dots, but where's the dip?!" All of our negative feedback was about one thing in particular: our logo, which depicts two dogs making love.

So I looked at the logo and thought, "How could I have been so stupid?" There were several changes I needed to make, and I needed to make them fast.

First things first: change the breed of the two dogs that are having sex. The original dogs in the logo were beagles, which—let's face it—are old news. Now it's a pair of 2019's most beloved dog, the golden retriever.

Secondly, the logo didn't change color based on the temperature of the beer! This was just unacceptable. With our new labels, when the beer reaches 90 degrees (the average temperature of a dog while it's having sex), the dogs on the logo will turn bright red. That way, the customer knows when their beer is way, way too hot.

Lastly, I reflected on how this whole thing began: as a family company. I could think of no better way to remind people of that than to put a man on the logo, pointing at the dogs and yelling, "They're brothers!"

I've enclosed a picture of Two Dogs Boning Beer's new, perfected logo, and would love nothing more than to see it debut within the confines of your magazine. I truly believe that with your help, we could make "toss me a cold Two Dogs Boning" a household phrase.

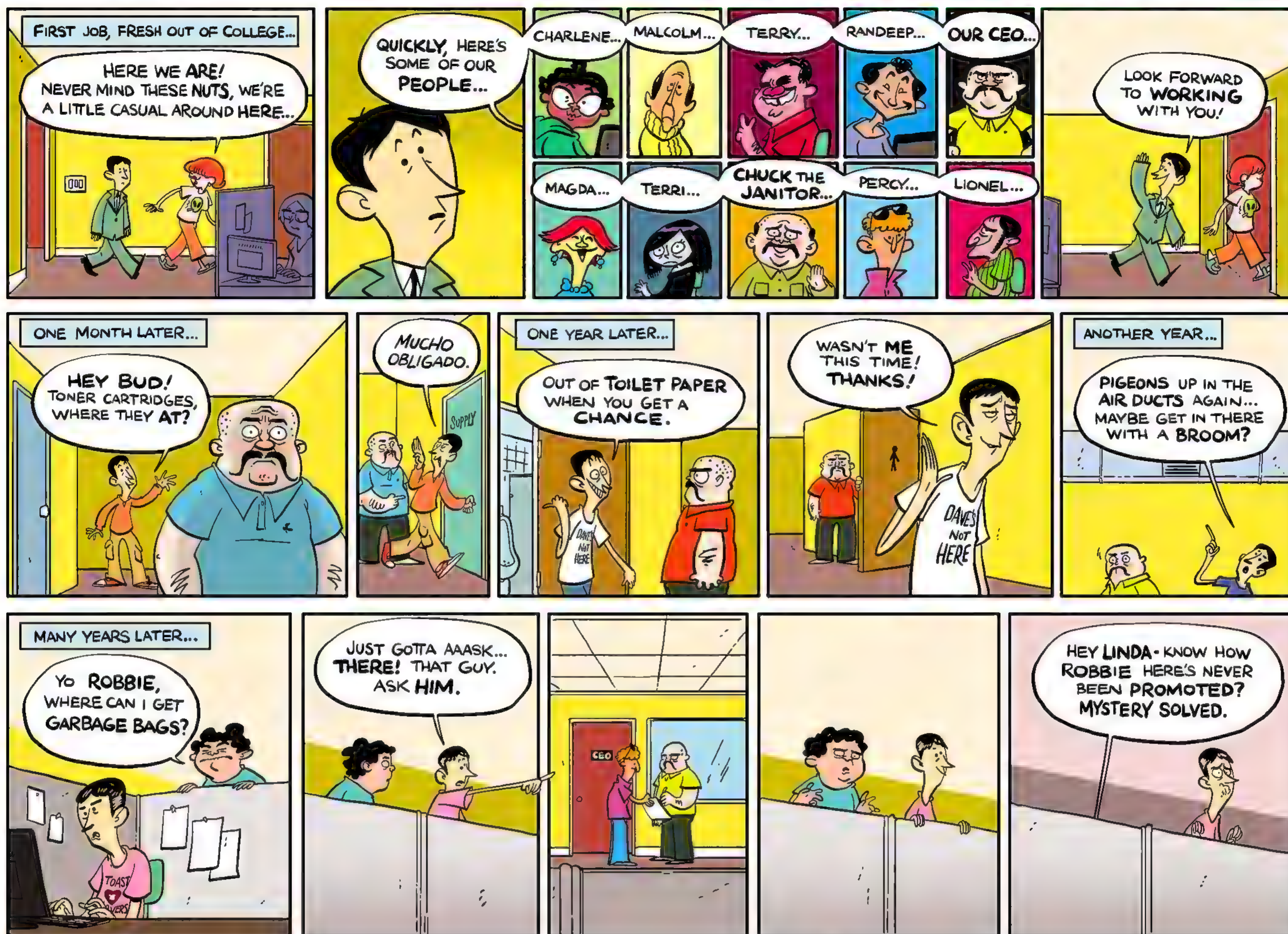
Best,

*Bowen Darling*  
Bowen Darling



Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

# REAL, DUMB

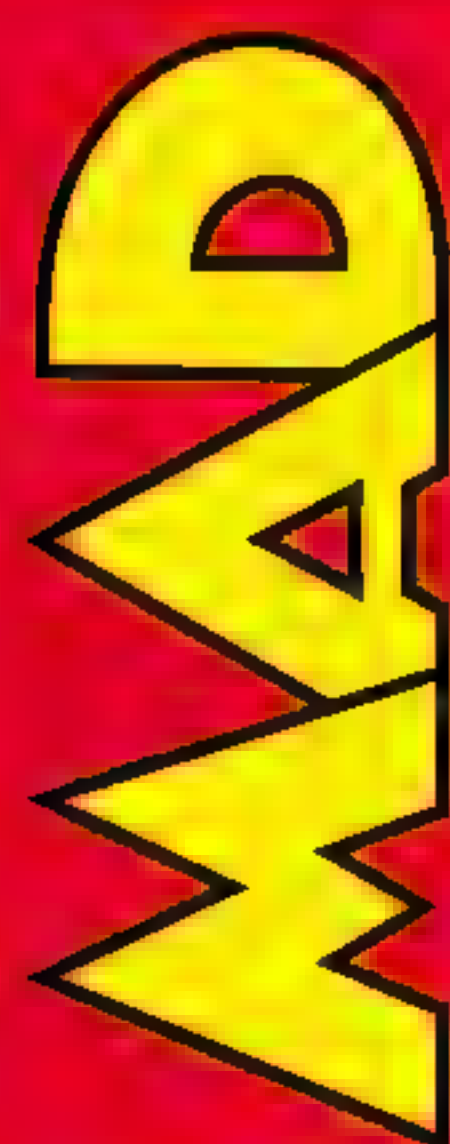


This issue's story submitted by **Robbie Papenfus**.

**Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com)! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!**

All stories submitted to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com) may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS VIA **DREAMSTIME.COM** © APERTURESOUND, DIDECS, JAN MIKA (PAGE 41)



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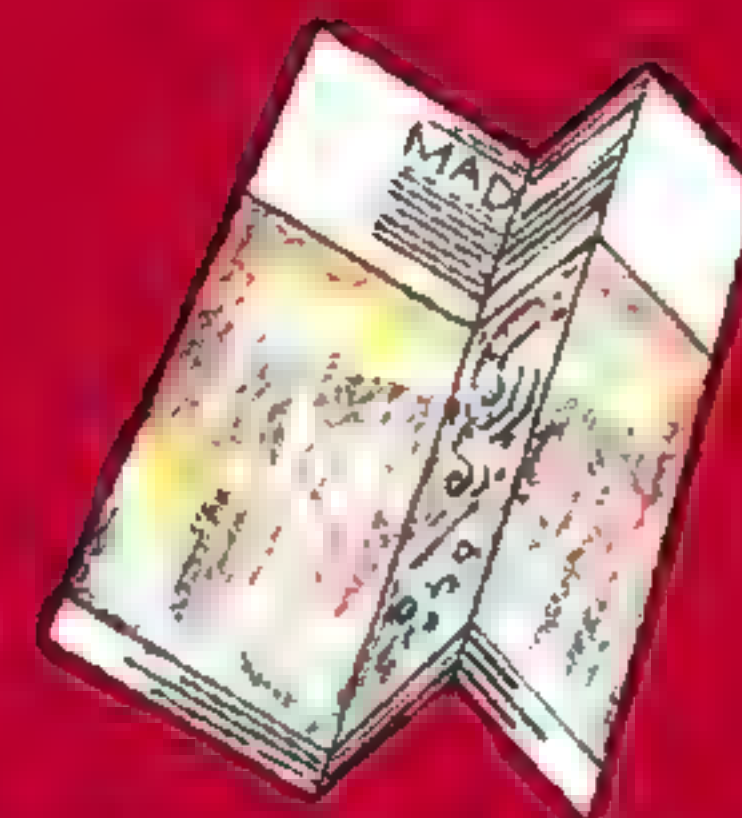
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WHERE'S THE ONLY  
PLACE IN HOLLYWOOD  
WHERE ACTRESSES  
ARE SAFE FROM  
SEXUAL HARASSMENT  
AND ABUSE?

# HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

It seems that every few weeks there is news of another entertainment figure being exposed as a sexual predator. To discover the only place where their victims can take refuge, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

**B**

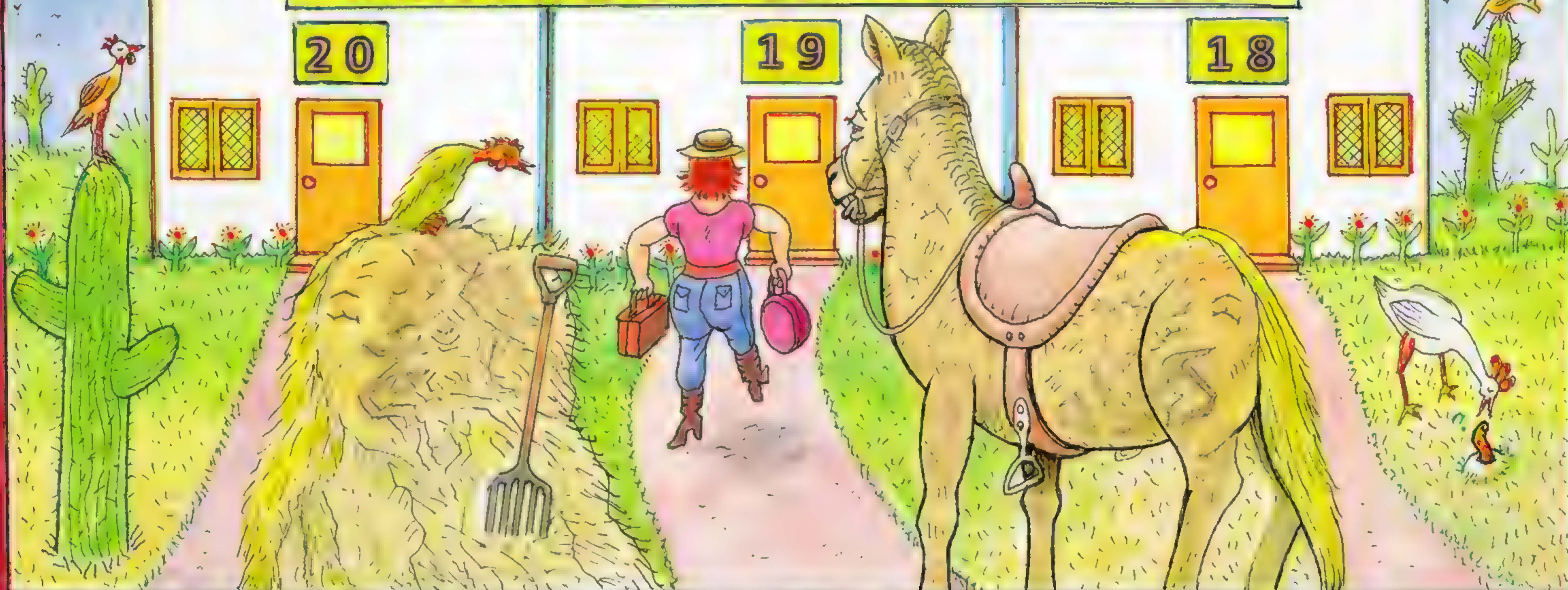
FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

## RANCHO DE LA HORSEWHIP

20

19

18



THE SPIANS GATHER EVERY YEAR, AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN  
MEMORIES ARE MADE. A STARLET MAY FINALLY HAVE HER DREAM  
REALIZED. BUT MANY STORIES DO NOT DESERVE A SEQUEL.

**A**

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

**B**



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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

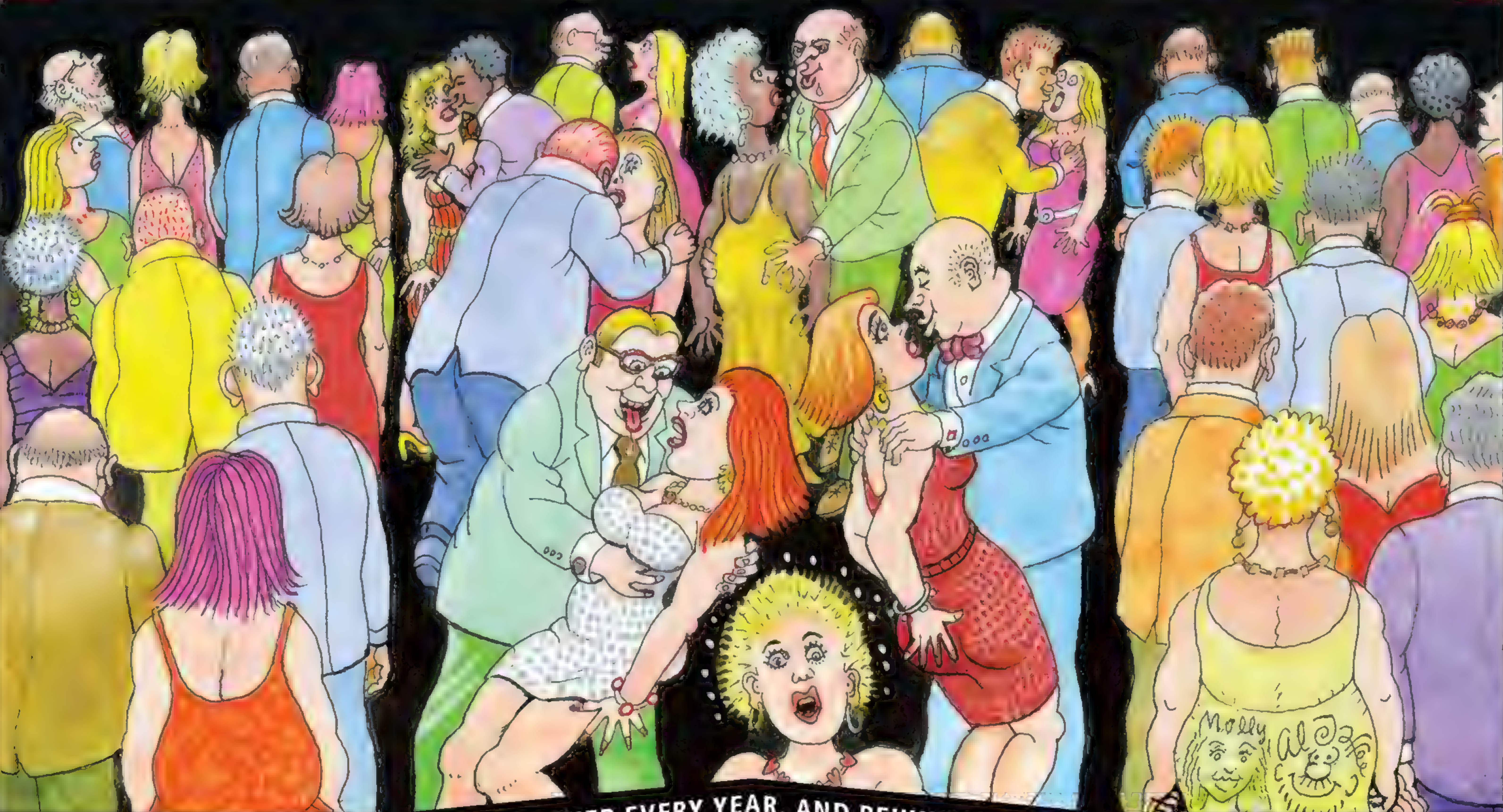


B



A

B



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A

B



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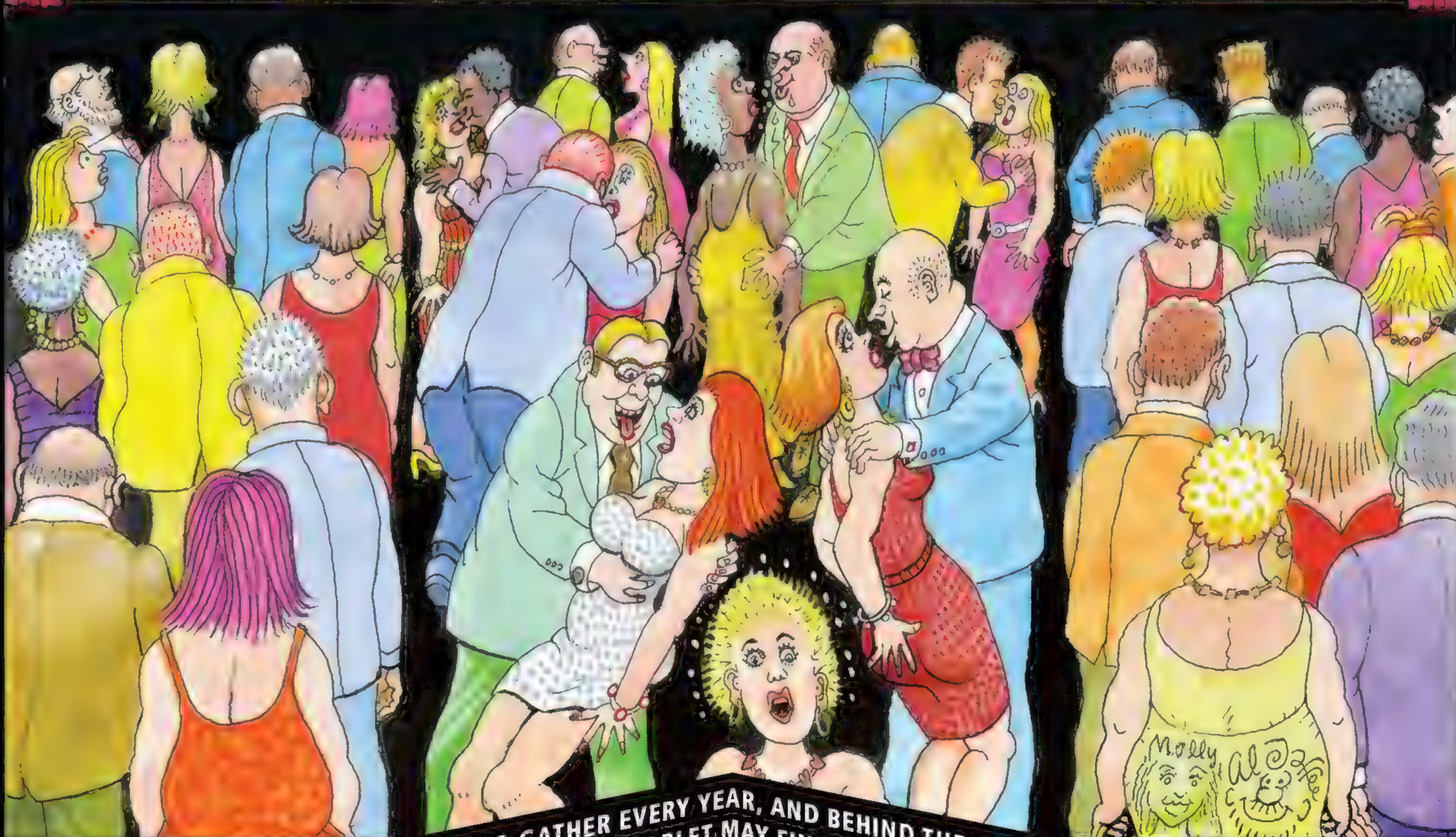


B



A

B



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A



B



A

B



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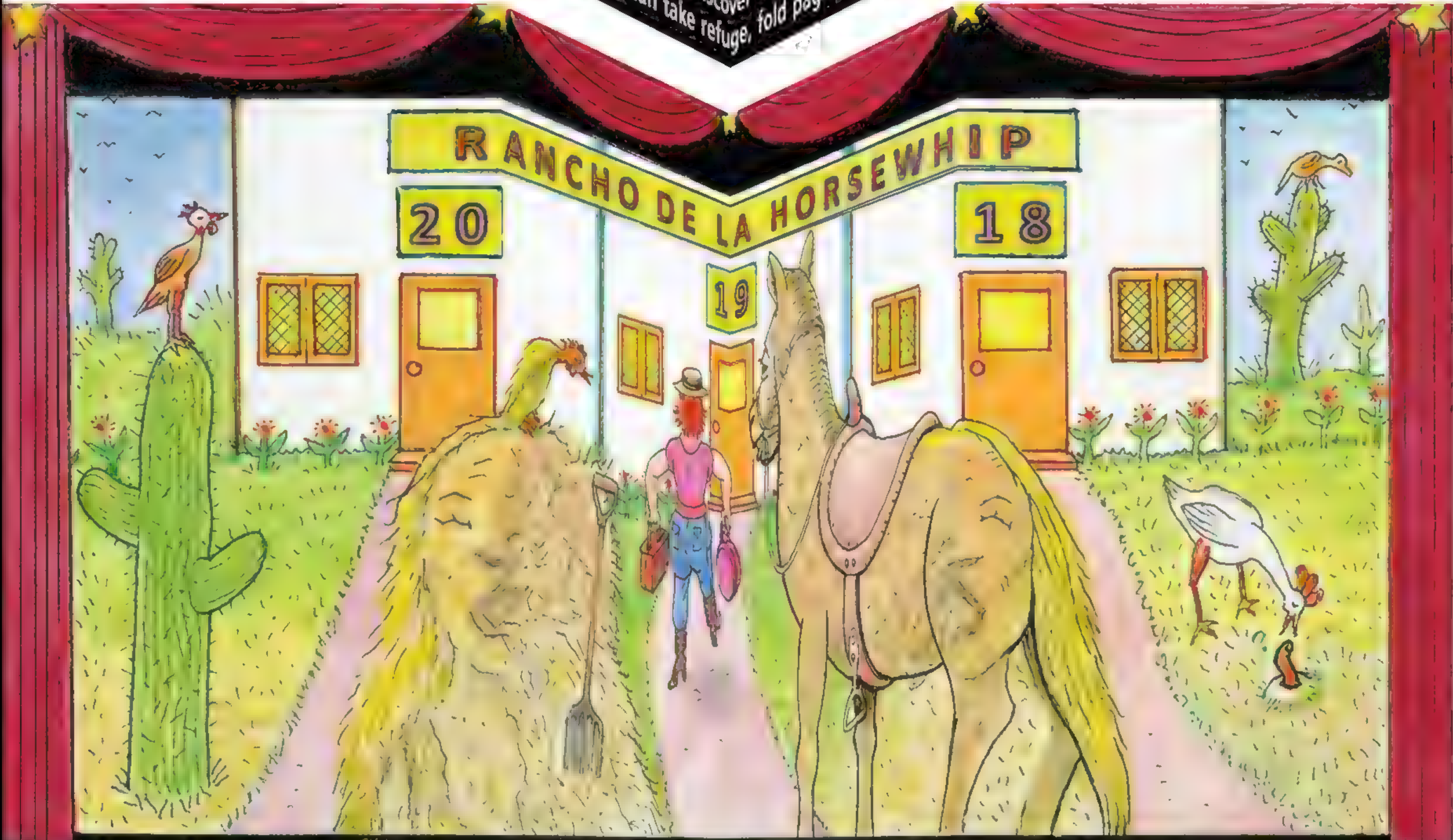
B



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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



THE SPIANS GATHER EVERY YEAR, AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN  
MEMORIES ARE MADE. A STARLET MAY FINALLY HAVE HER DREAM  
REALIZED. BUT MANY STORIES DO NOT DESERVE A SEQUEL.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



WHERE'S THE ONLY  
PLACE IN HOLLYWOOD  
WHERE ACTRESSES  
ARE SAFE FROM  
SEXUAL HARASSMENT  
AND ABUSE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
**MAD FOLD-IN**  
It seems that every few weeks there is news of  
another entertainment figure being exposed as a  
sexual predator. To avoid the only place where  
their victims can file a charge.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A



B



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B



A B



THE IN  
MEMORIAM  
REEL.

A B





FROM THE CREATORS OF TIGTONE

# TIGTONE

SUNDAYS • MIDNIGHT • ADULT SWIM





# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by *SERGIO ARAGONES*





**HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH  
ANOTHER OUTING OF THE**

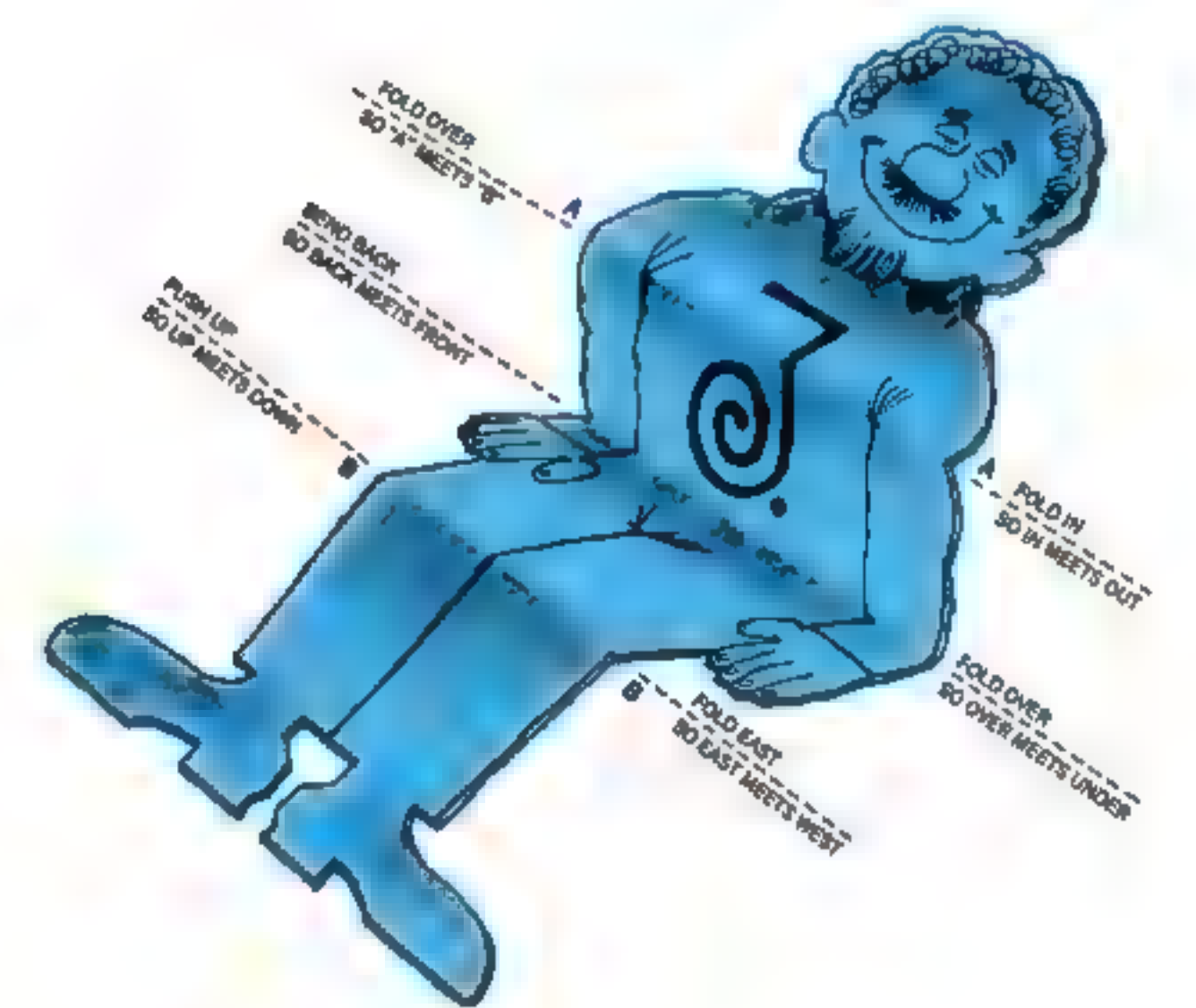
**MAD**

# **DIGITAL EDITION BONUS MATERIAL!**

Going Gaga for this year's Best Picture noms? Try a classic from the MAD vault while we wait to see if the new "Star" bombs, too!



We're happy just to be nominated. Oh, wait. We weren't? Good thing we agree with this MAD Fold-In from Al Jaffee.



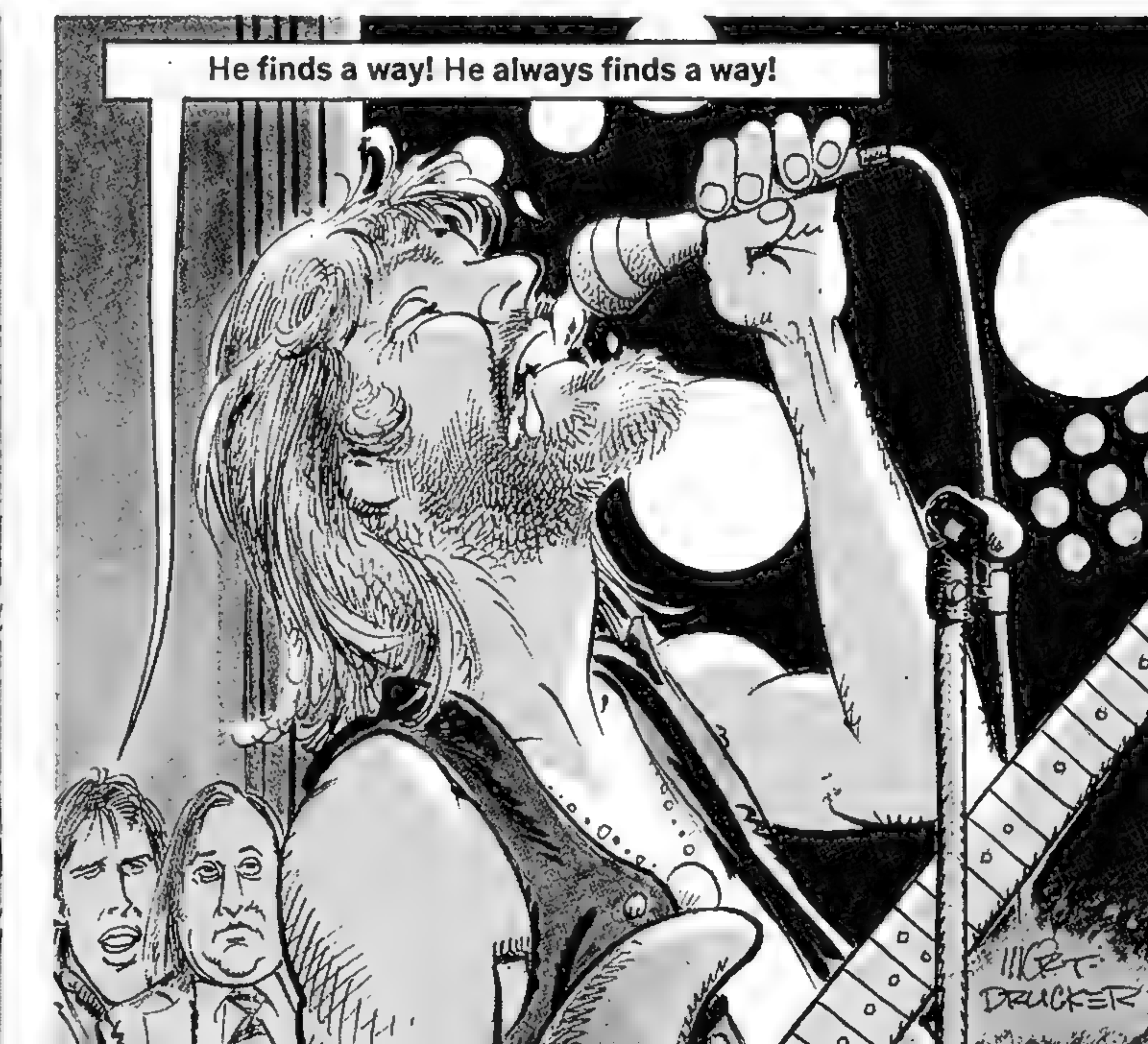


# ROCK OF AGED DEPT.

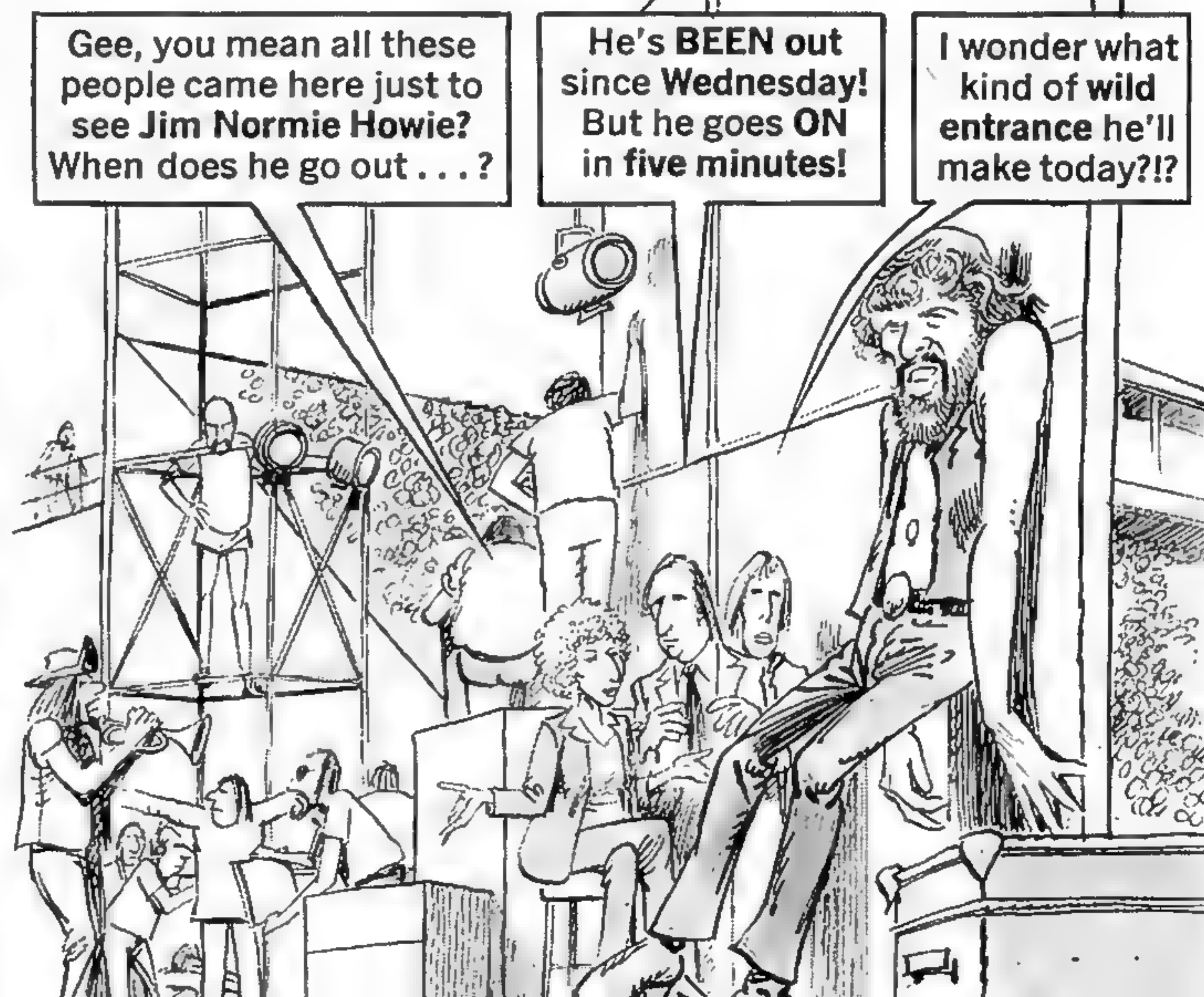
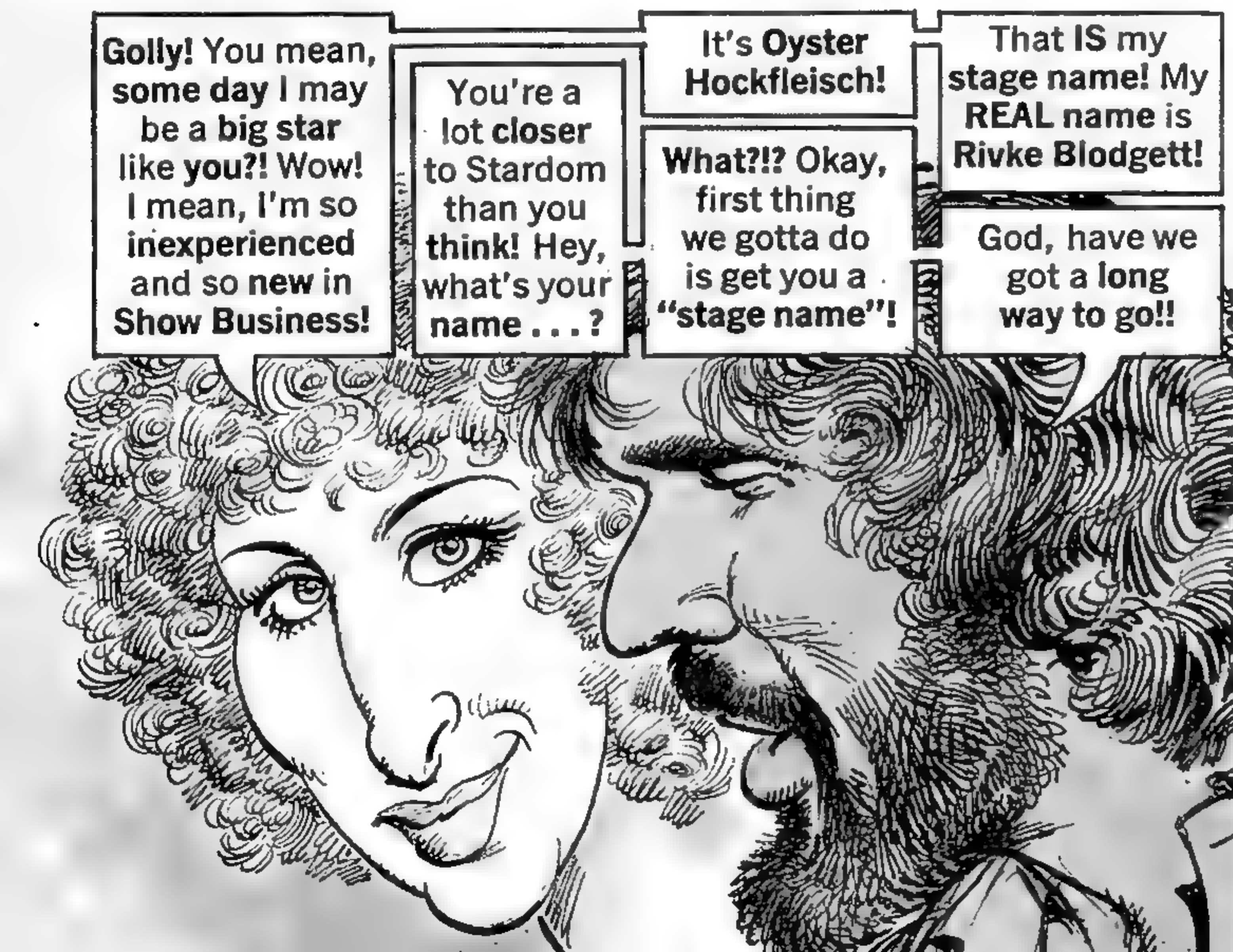
Forty years ago, Hollywood made a film about an unknown girl from a small town who comes to Hollywood and becomes a movie star. The film was a huge success. A few years later, they decided to make the same picture over... and again it was a hit. Now, they've made the picture for the third time, only it's not about an actress, but a singer; and the background isn't the movies, but the Rock Music scene. Well, you know how Hollywood works: Keep doing something until you get it wrong! Which is what they did! Yep, even with a Superstar like Barbra Streisand in full control of production, this new version clearly demonstrates once again that, most of the time, when a Superstar with a super ego attempts to step beyond her talent as a performer

# A STAR'S BOMB

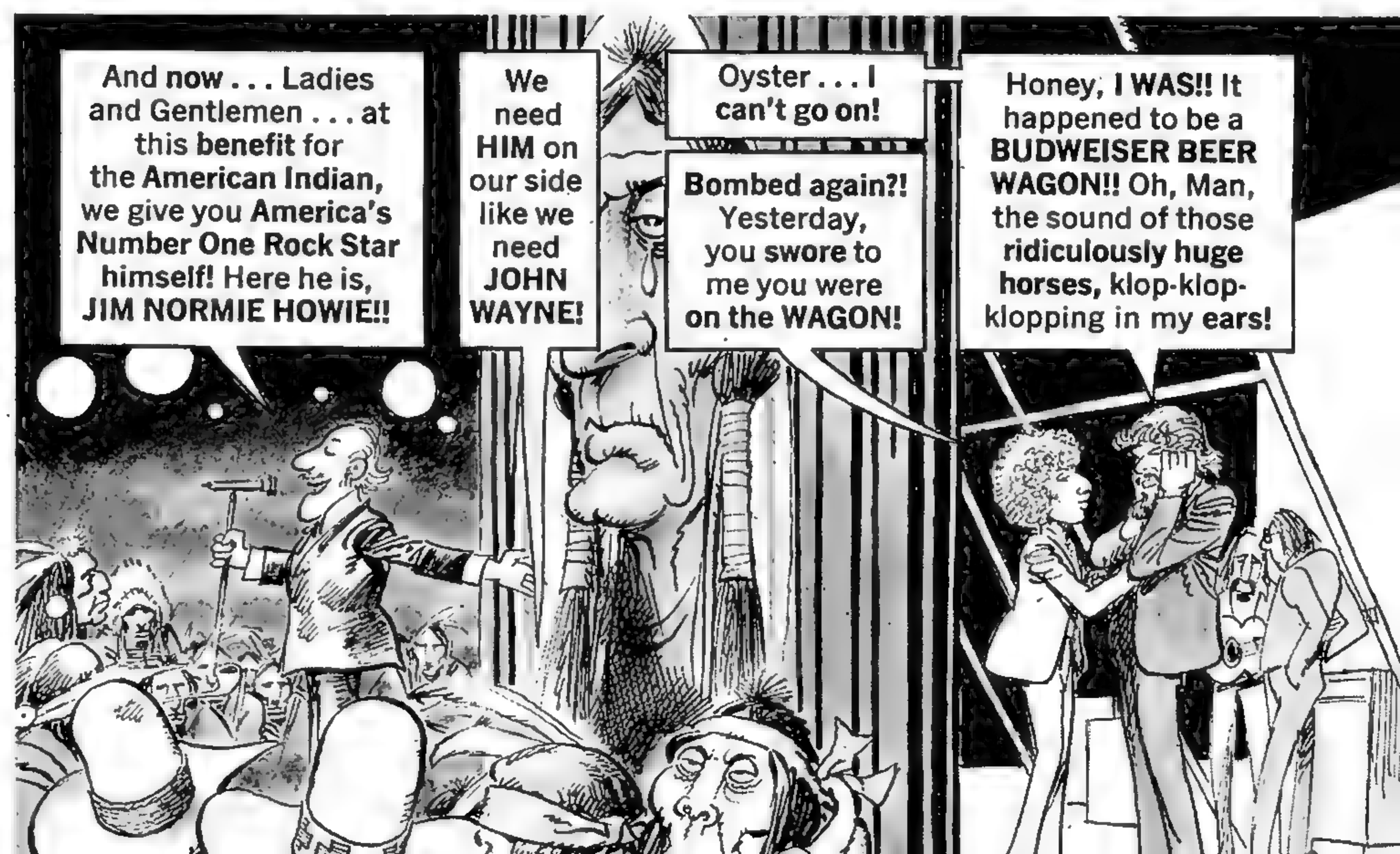
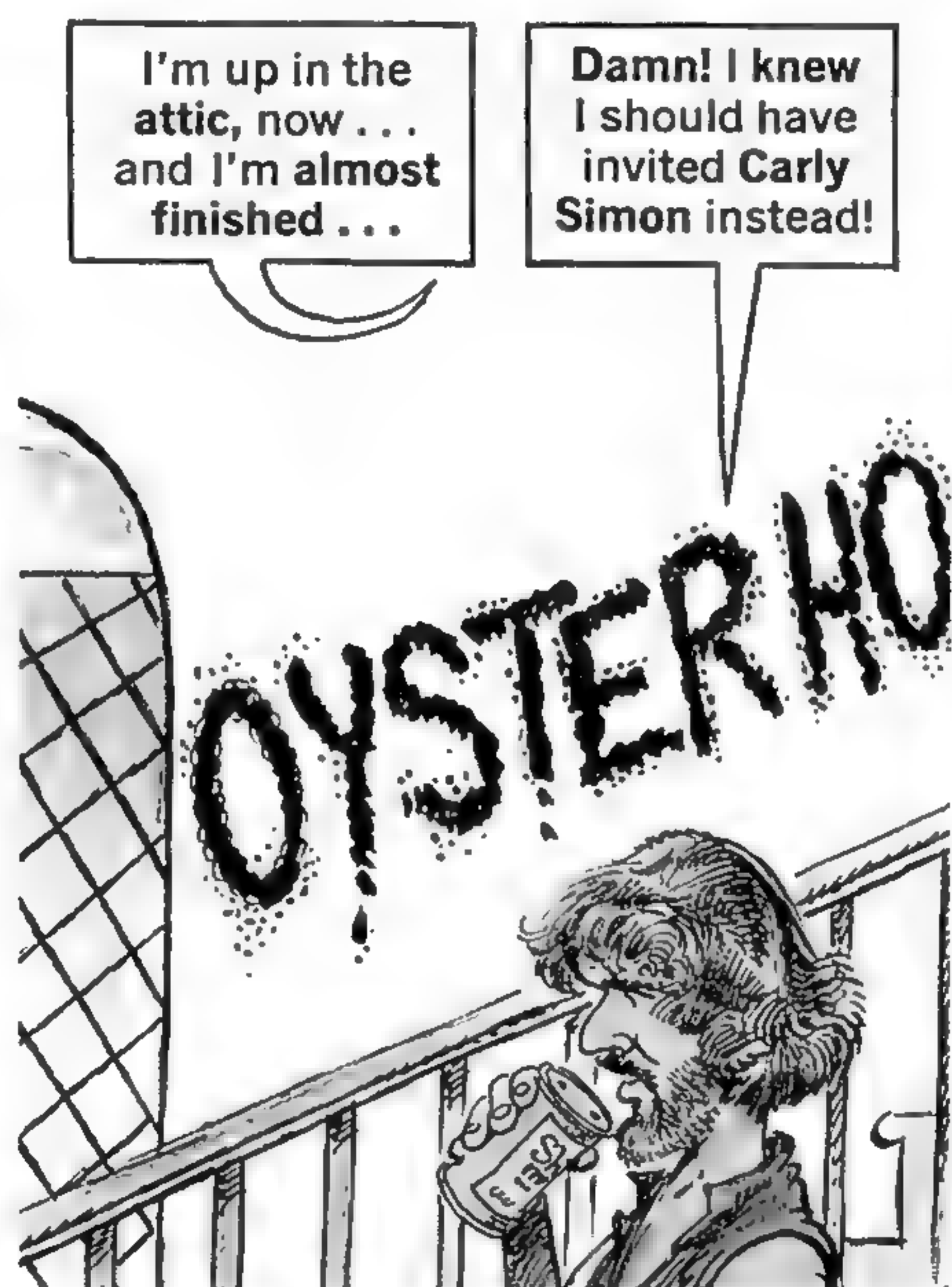
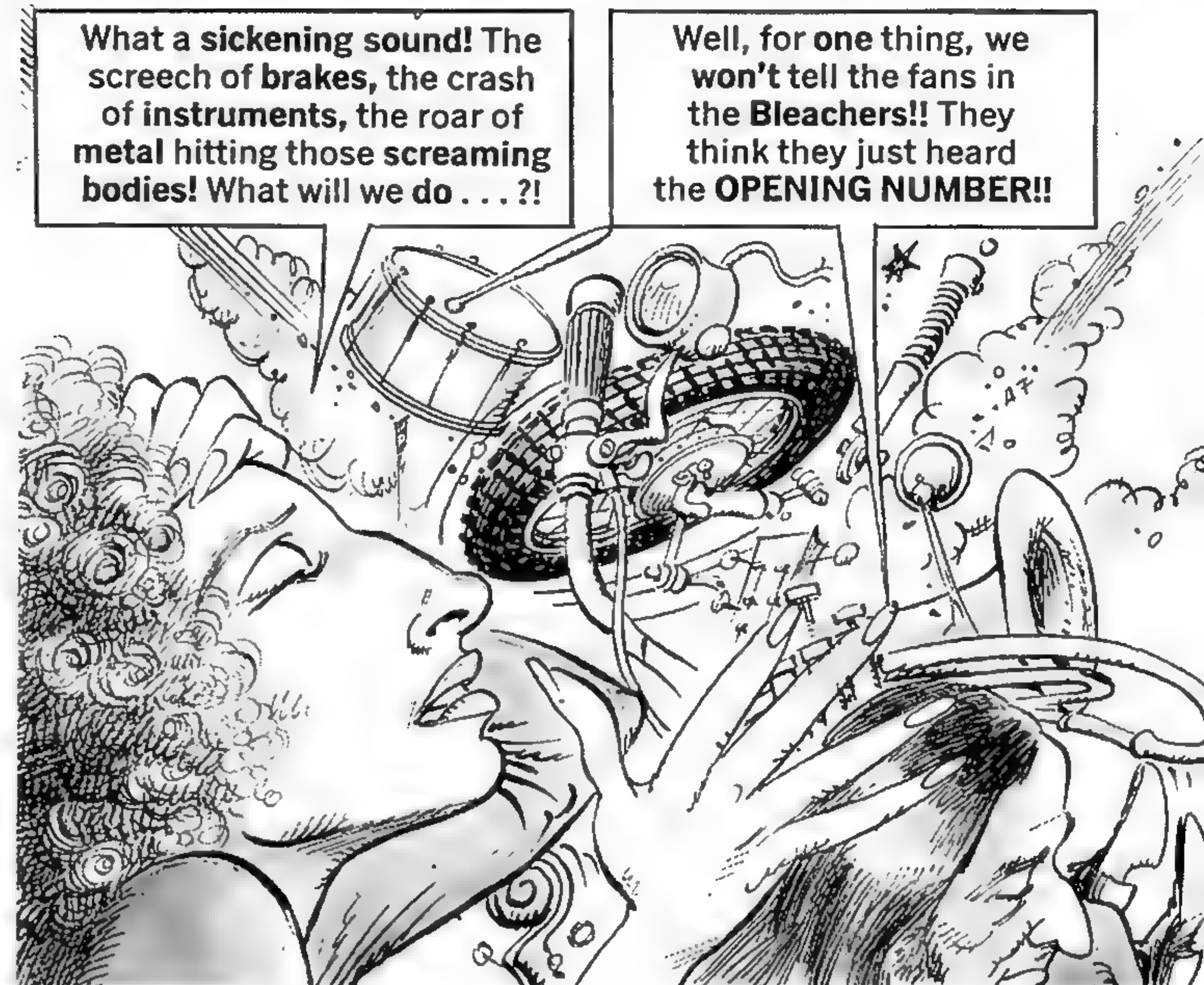
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL













Baby . . .  
I want  
you to  
go out  
there  
**FOR** me!

**ME!? Oyster Hockfleisch!?! An  
unknown kid from Flatbush!?! You  
want me to go out and sing for  
the great Jim Normie Howie!?!?**

Good luck, Baby! I'll call you later!

**Don't  
call me,  
Sweetie!  
I'll  
call  
you!**

**Hit it, guys!**  
**Hi, Redskin-  
Lovers! You  
ain't heard  
nuthin' yet!**



*I want your fingernails scraping  
on the blackboard of my soul!  
Ooooh . . . give me scars of love  
around the hairs on my mole!  
You're terrific! You're the top!  
Punch my mouth in, baby! It feels  
so good when you stop! Yeah!*

**Wow! She's great!  
She's fantastic!**

**For a dreamy  
ballad, sure!  
But how is she  
on Hard Rock??**



**Well, Oyster,  
you're a big  
star now . . .  
and I'm on  
the way down!**

**Don't say that,  
Jim! You'll  
always be a big  
star! Everyone  
knows that!!**

**. . . I now  
pronounce  
you "Bum  
and Wife"!**

**Now  
cut  
that  
out!**

**Ooops! I'm sorry! You  
may kiss the Bride  
now, Mr. Hockfleisch!**

**You did it again!!**



**Jim, stop  
worrying  
about your  
career!  
Everything  
will be  
okay!**

**I guess you're right!  
Well, this is where  
we're going to live!  
Isn't it fantastic?!  
No pollution . . . no  
noise . . . no traffic!**

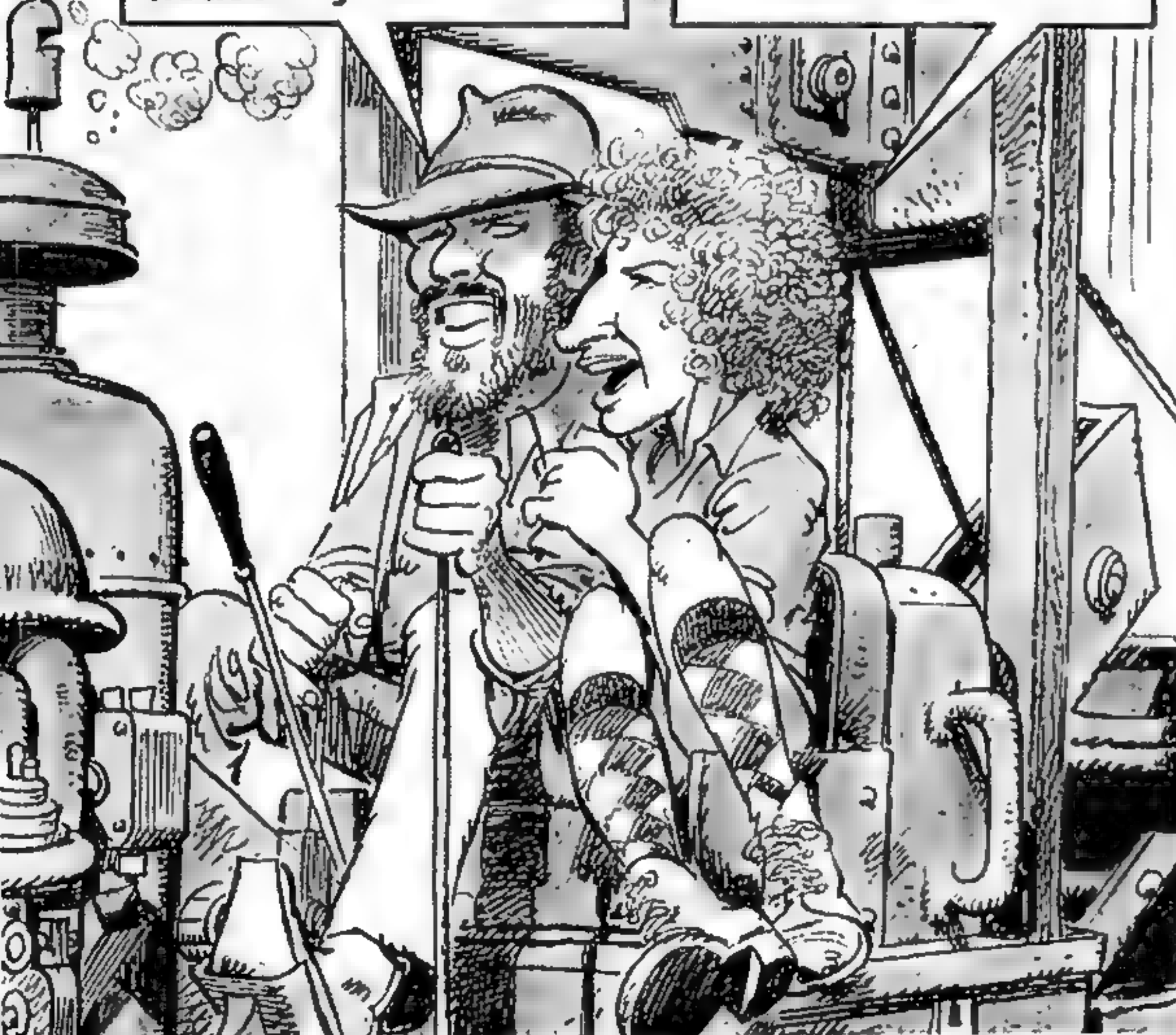
**No house!!**

**Don't worry!  
I'm gonna  
build you  
one with my  
bare hands!**



**I'm almost finished!  
It's gonna be the  
house of your dreams!**

**Gee, the house of my  
dreams! I can hardly  
wait to see it . . . !!**



**THIS  
is the  
house  
of my  
DREAMS!?!?**

**You SAID you  
dream about your  
house in Brooklyn  
all the time!!**

**Those aren't  
DREAMS, idiot!  
Those are  
NIGHTMARES!!**

**It'll be great! You'll see!  
A little fixing up, a little  
paint, a little plaster, a  
lot of Blacks and Puerto  
Ricans . . . you'll LOVE it!!**





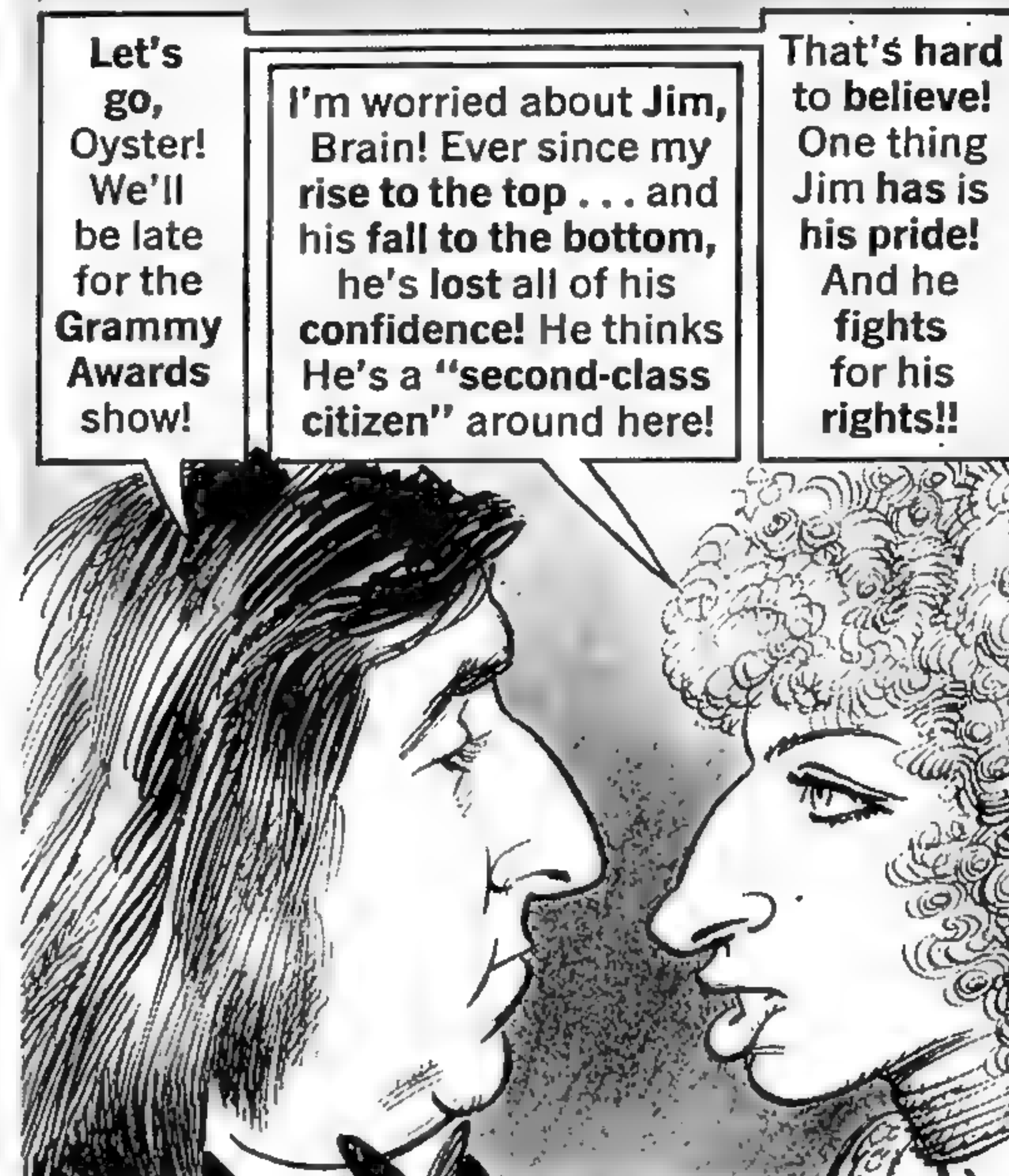


Jim Normie Howie, what are you trying to do on that motorcycle . . . **KILL YOURSELF?!?**

No, baby! No! Just dig that sound . . . !!

You big dope! Why aren't you working . . . making the music you're famous for?

This is IT, Baby!



Let's go, Oyster! We'll be late for the Grammy Awards show!

I'm worried about Jim, Brain! Ever since my rise to the top . . . and his fall to the bottom, he's lost all of his confidence! He thinks He's a "second-class citizen" around here!

That's hard to believe! One thing Jim has is his pride! And he fights for his rights!!



We'll be back late, Honey! When you finish in here, you can do a little dusting inside, and then get to the windows!

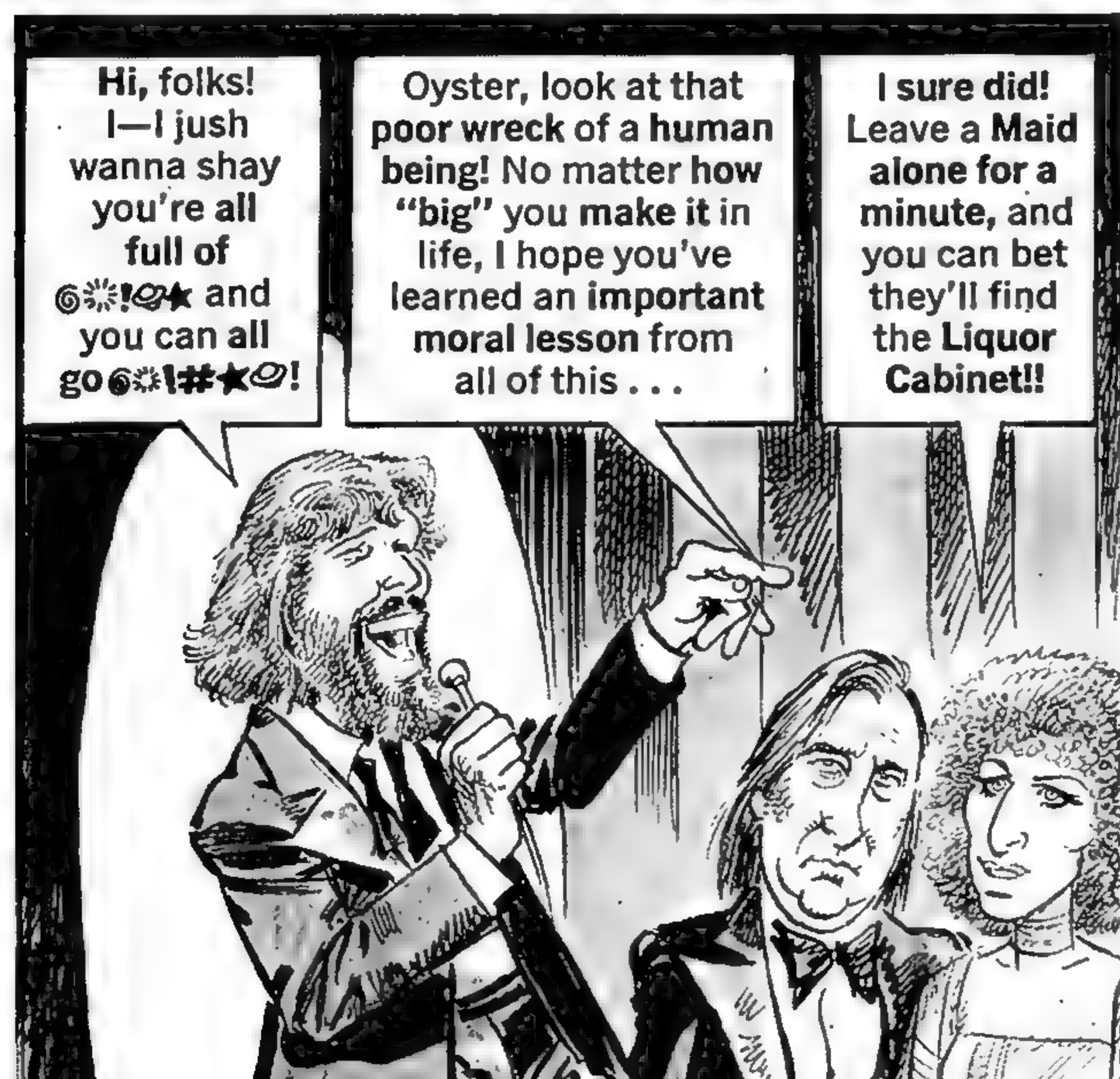
I don't DO windows!

What did I tell you!?

. . . and finally . . . the nominees for "Performer Of The Year" are . . .

. . . Oyster Hockfleisch . . . The Captain and Schlemiel . . . Tony Fernando and Yawn!

And the winner is . . . **OYSTER HOCKFLEISCH!!**



Hi, folks! I—I jush wanna shay you're all full of ☼!☼ and you can all go ☼!☼!☼!☼!

Oyster, look at that poor wreck of a human being! No matter how "big" you make it in life, I hope you've learned an important moral lesson from all of this . . .

I sure did! Leave a Maid alone for a minute, and you can bet they'll find the Liquor Cabinet!!



Jim's hit a new low, Brain! He's gotta make a comeback! You've got to find him a booking...a recording date . . . **ANYTHING!!**

Well, I AM looking for singing insects in a new "Raid" commercial!

What?!? You don't put a man of Jim's stature in a chorus of singing insects! It's degrading!

You're right! Now, I'm not making any promises, understand . . . but there may be . . . repeat . . . **MAY BE an opening for the LEAD COCKROACH . . . !!**

Now you're talking!





Jim, Honey ... I've got great news! You're gonna be working again, and our marriage is saved, and ... What's THIS?!!

Oh! Er—Hi, Oyster! This is Fern! Her—her Husband died recently ... and she's very lonely ... and ...

I thought you don't do Widows!

That's WINDOWS!!



Oyster, can you ever forgive me ...?

But I—I still love you!

Then you'll give me another chance?

What a life! First I'm a Maid! Now, I'm a yo-yo!

Get out!!

Come back!

Get out!



S'long, Oyster! I'm leaving you for good!!

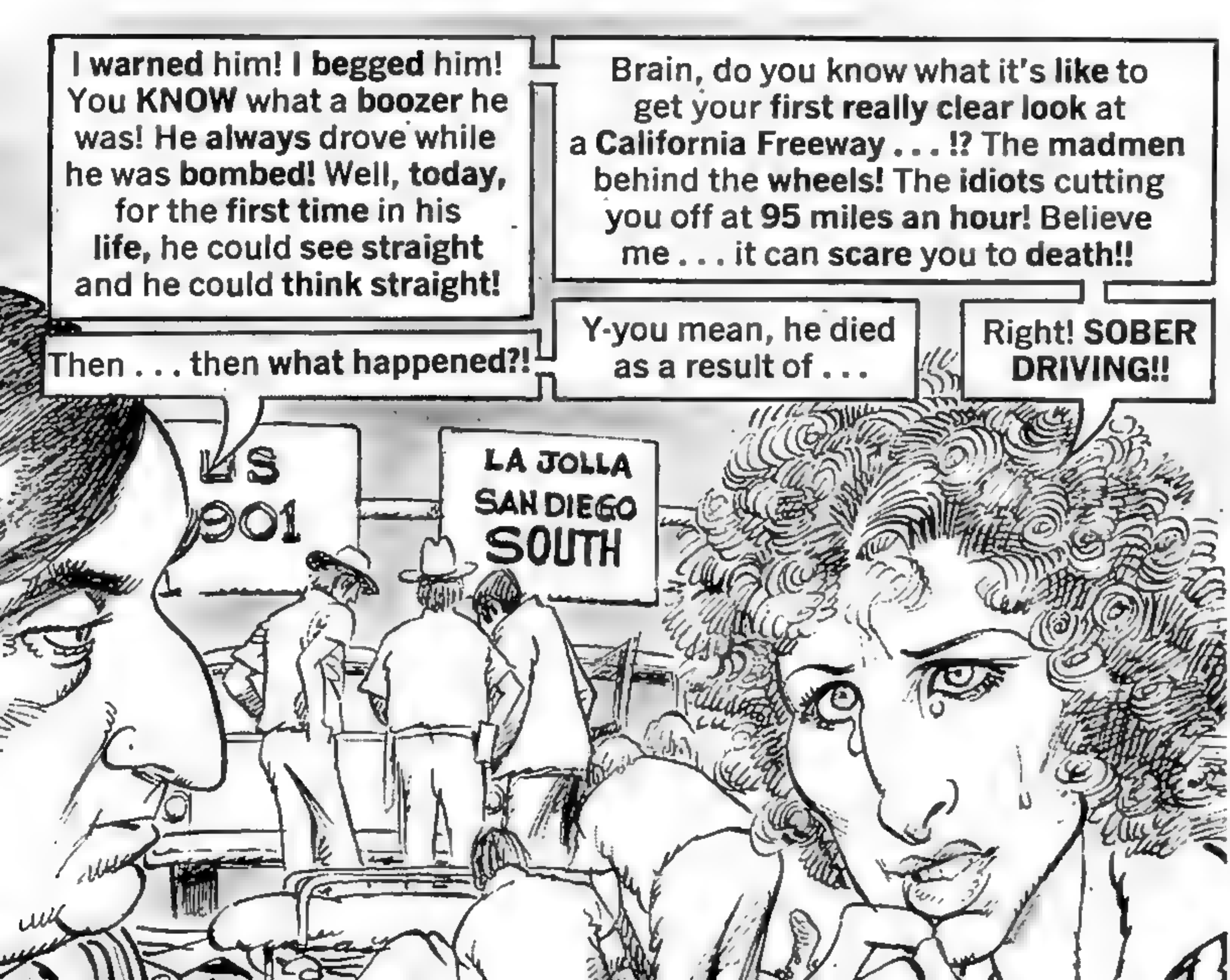
Jim, come back!! You can't drive in your condition!!



ROARRE



CRASH!



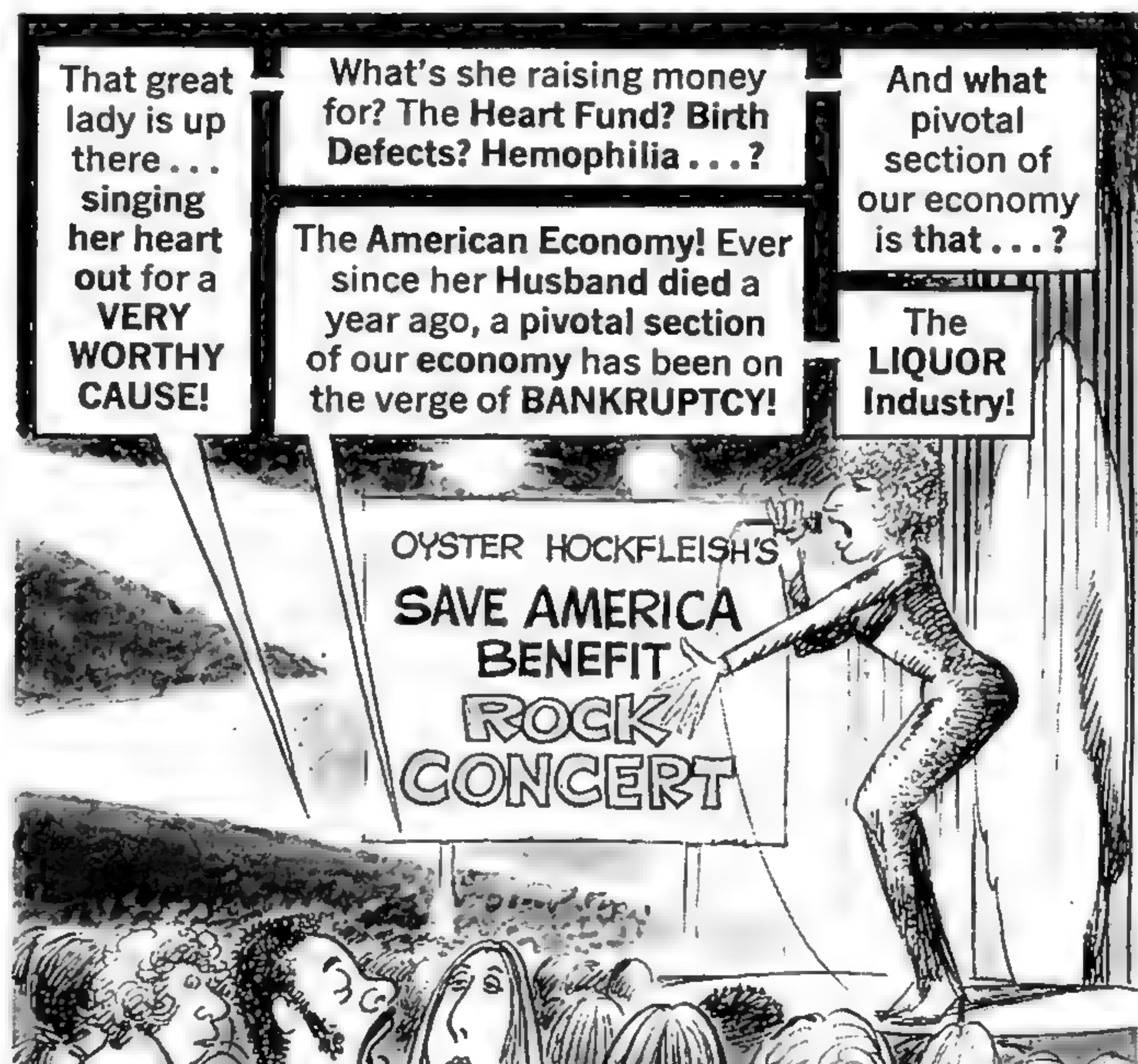
I warned him! I begged him! You **KNOW** what a boozier he was! He always drove while he was bombed! Well, today, for the first time in his life, he could see straight and he could think straight!

Brain, do you know what it's like to get your first really clear look at a California Freeway ...!? The madmen behind the wheels! The idiots cutting you off at 95 miles an hour! Believe me ... it can scare you to death!!

Then ... then what happened?!

Y-you mean, he died as a result of ...

Right! **SOBER DRIVING!!**



That great lady is up there ... singing her heart out for a **VERY WORTHY CAUSE!**

What's she raising money for? The Heart Fund? Birth Defects? Hemophilia ...?

The American Economy! Ever since her Husband died a year ago, a pivotal section of our economy has been on the verge of **BANKRUPTCY!**

And what pivotal section of our economy is that ...?

The **LIQUOR Industry!**

OYSTER HOCKFLEISH'S **SAVE AMERICA BENEFIT ROCK CONCERT**

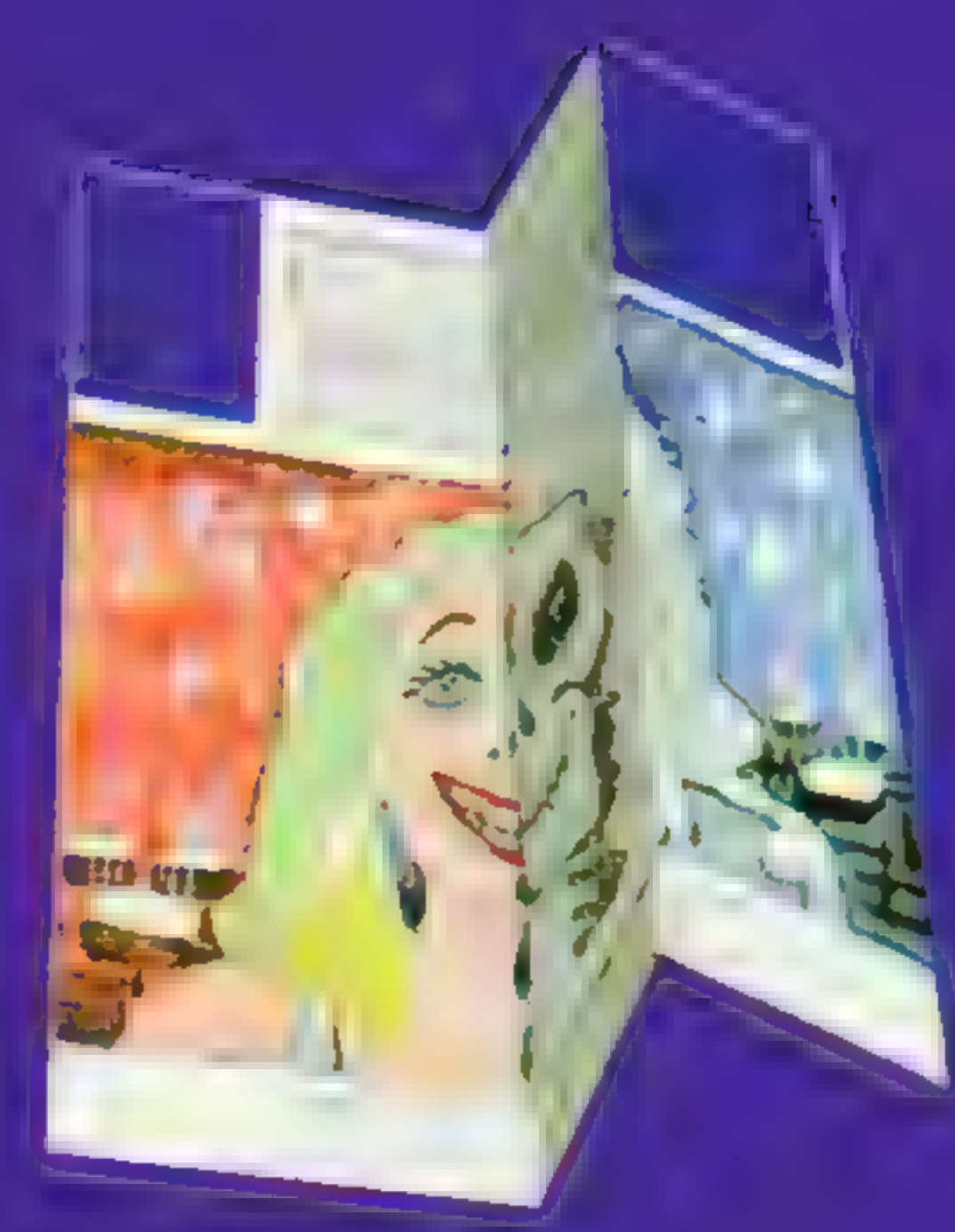
RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!



**WHAT IS  
ALWAYS  
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GHASTLIEST  
PRODUCTION?**

**HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
MAD FOLD-IN**

Each year, Hollywood offers one production that makes everyone's skin crawl. Usually, it is the most horrible thing to come out of "tinsel town" that year. To discover the title of that hideous show for this year, fold in the page as shown . . .



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

**B**

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**THROUGH THE YEARS, HORROR PICTURES HAVE BECOME  
OFFENSIVE AND DISGUSTING. THESE MOVIES CAN SCAR  
A YOUNGSTER'S MIND. NO AMOUNT OF MONETARY REWARD  
SHOULD JUSTIFY ANYTHING THAT SINKS QUITE SO LOW!**

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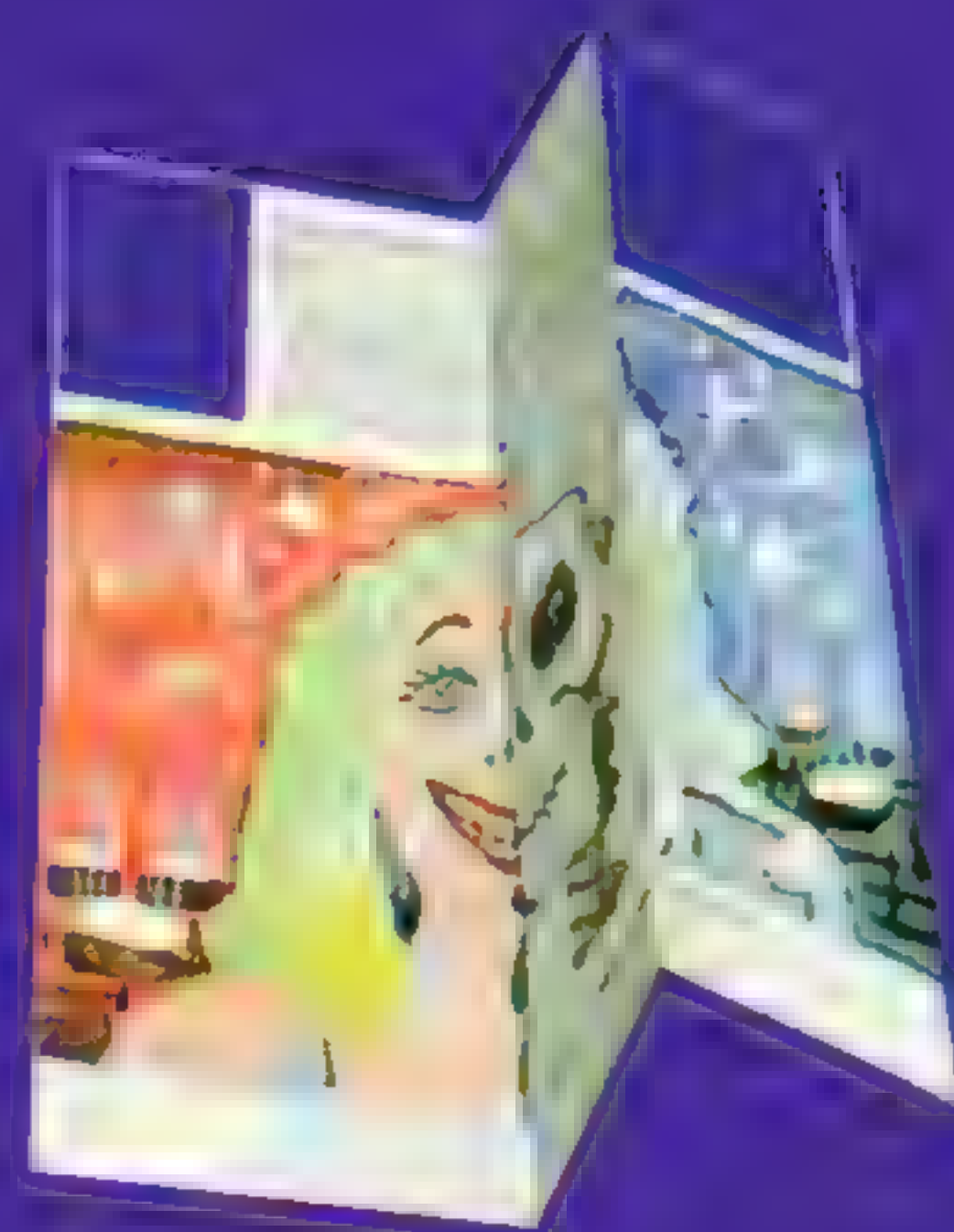
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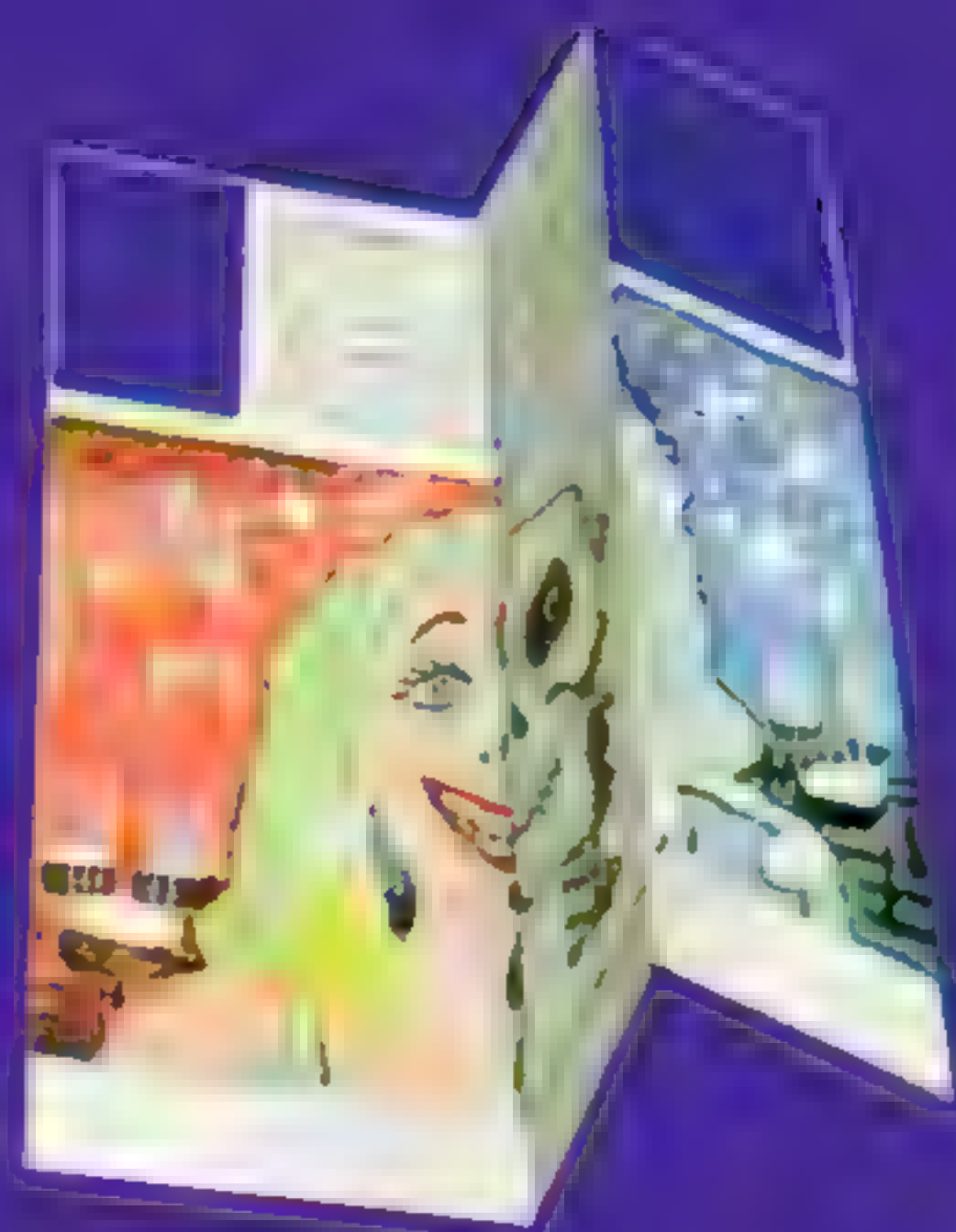
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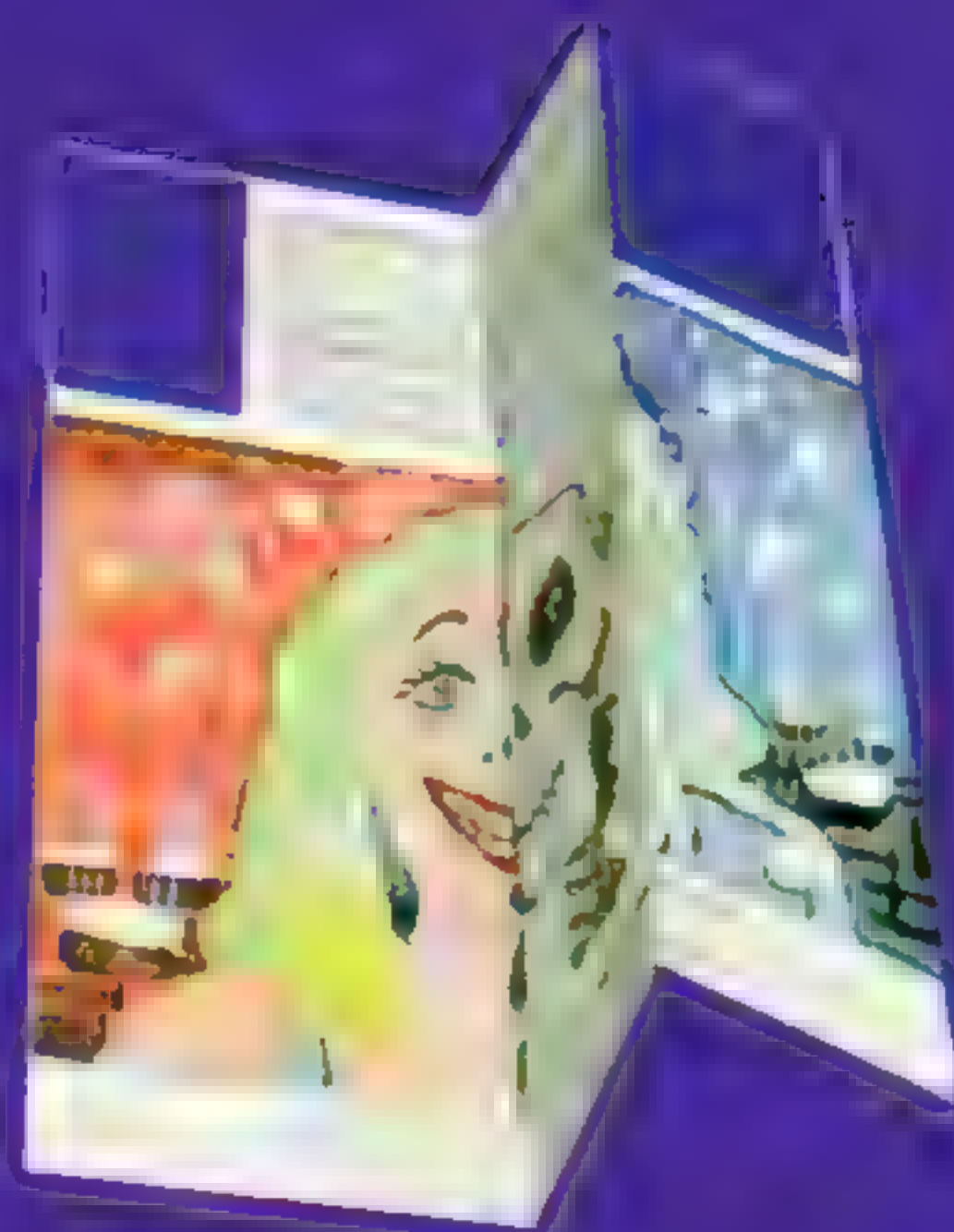
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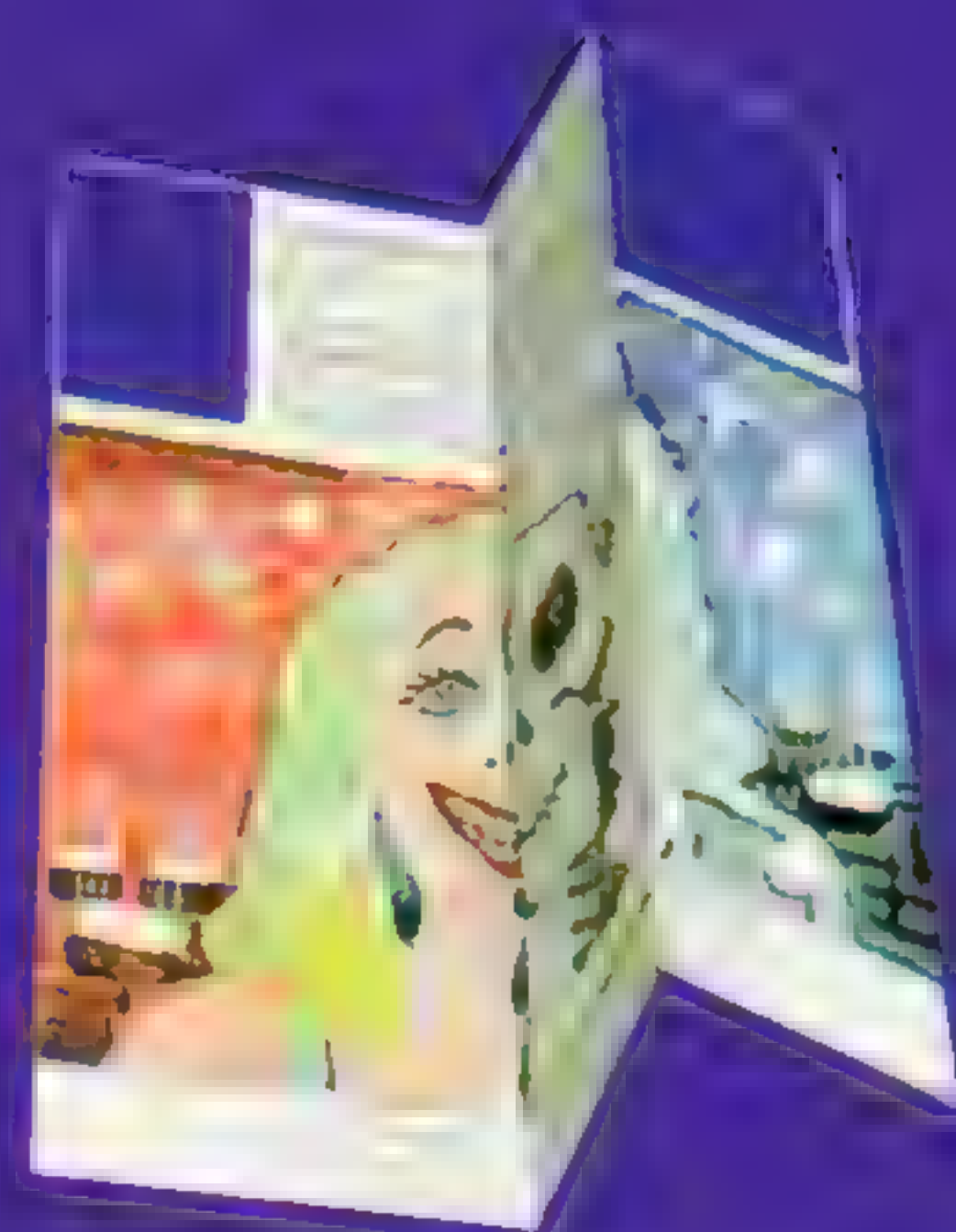
**B**



# WHAT IS ALWAYS THE MOVIE INDUSTRY'S GHASTLIEST PRODUCTION?

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

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FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



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**B**



# WHAT IS ALWAYS THE MOVIE INDUSTRY'S GHASTLIEST PRODUCTION?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**AMB** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

THE  
OSCAR  
AWARD  
SHOW!  
**AMB**



**MAD**



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

